The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

SELING GOOD GOODS.

"We never talk price, but always quality."

"Quality is what, after all, makes or loses a customer. Price has nothing to do with a customer's palate. We are all, more or less, slaves to appetite, and no other law than self-gratification. The pleased palate is wedded to the sources of its gratification, and does not stop to compare prices. If an article is offered cheaper by some competitor, the pleased customer says it is because the service is inefficient, or that a low price on one article is only an excuse for an extravagant price on another, and therefore he becomes the steady patron of the store where quality is the first consideration, and where a fair price is the rule."

GEORGE -I- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

H. C. MEYER,

—THE FASHIONABLE—

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the nobblest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this Spring and Summer and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

44 Harrison street.

mch25-1m

BABY * CARRIAGES!

Wholesale and Retail at James M. Kane's.

Stock Complete. 300 Carriages to select from. Prices from $1.75 up to $25.00 each. Our $5.00, $6.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 carriages are the best ever offered in this market. All new goods. No old stock to work off as I have exclusive control of this market of all the leading manufacturers of carriages. I can offer you goods not to be found elsewhere in this city, at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than any house in this market. Latest improvements on all carriages at

JAMES M. KANE'S.

—TO—

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

—FOR—

Hosiery

—AND—

Gloves.

We can't wait until warm weather comes, to tell you of the beautiful line of Gloves and Hosiery we have to show you.

It is the most complete assortment of Imported Domestic Goods ever shown in this market.

GENUINE

Foster * Kid * Gloves,

5 and 7 Hook, at

$1.00 AND $1.50 A PAIR.

Unlaundried Kid Gloves,

Mousquetaire Kid Gloves,

At $1.25 and $1.50 a Pair.

Our 49c., 4-button Kid Gloves Rule the Roost.

Smith and Angell's Fast Black

HOSIERY.

Every pair guaranteed never to fade, crock or get rusty.

An Elegant Fancy

Lisle Thread Hose for 35 Cents

and upwards.

A great assortment of Fancy Cotton Hose, all grades and all prices.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Our spring stock of Carpets and Cur-

BATTLE BETWEEN BRUTES!

Hogs Devour a Heifer and a Calf and Are Then Attacked by a Drove of Cattle.

COLUMBUS, Ind., April 22.—Near this city yesterday a lot of hogs set upon a heifer and a young calf and devoured them. In an adjoining pasture a drove of cattle became infuriated at the smell of the blood, broke down the fence and charged upon the hogs, killing ten of them and wounding many more.

OTHER TELEGRAMS.

FORT DODGE, Ia., April 12.—The boldest cattle robbery ever perpetrated in the state has just been discovered in the little town of Aurora, west of here. Twenty head of cattle were taken from the herds of two farmers named Rutherford and Green in the middle of the night. The cattle were openly driven across the country seventy miles to Onewa, where they were sold to a cattle butcher and shipped to Chicago. The buyer is unable to identify the men and the thieves will probably escape.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 12.—Willie Leaphart, a colored lad recently convicted of assaulting a white girl in Lexington, and sentenced to be hanged in that town, yesterday was saved from the gallows. He was to have been hanged on Friday but executive clemency saved his neck. A great many people are excited over the respite and declared that if they had expected it no power in the state could have saved Leaphart from lynching.

DENVER, Col., April 12.—A letter is being prepared which will be sent to the miners of the entire country. It opposes the placing of a tariff on Mexican lead ore.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 12. — Jack Dempsey, in a letter to a friend here, says he intends going to New York from Portland shortly, but will be back here in time to second young Mitchell in his fight with LaBlanche, June 27. Weir writes president Jackson, of the Occidentals, that he will be in San Francisco looking for a match with any one in his class in a few days.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 12.—J. E. Brown's jewelry store was entered by thieves last night and robbed of watches and jewelry valued at $2,000. There is no clew to the robbers.

IN ASHES.

A Big Wagon Works Burned in Ohio --Forest Fires in Kansas.

TIFFIN, Ohio, April 12.—The Obrien wagon works, a large, three story brick structure, was destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, involving a loss of $80,000, insured for $32,000. Nothing was saved, except a few unfinished wagons. Seventy-five men are thrown out of employment and the probabilities are that the factory will not be rebuilt.

ADDISON, Kan., April 12.—A disastrous forest fire occurred on the banks of White creek, two miles south of this city yesterday. It started about noon in the under brush and fanned by a heavy wind, spread along the creek for two or three miles before it could be controlled. The fire spread to several fruit farms and did great damage to the trees. At midnight the fire was under control.

PUBLICLY HORSEWHIPPED.

A Legislator and a Preacher Made to Suffer the Punishment.

ELBERTON, Ga., April 12.—State Representative Davis was publicly horse-whipped here yesterday by J. L. Harper, the alleged reason being that Davis had said something to a lady which Harper resented. Davis offered no resistance, but a duel will probably follow.

ULTIMTA TULLE, Ark., April 12.—A mob of twenty-five white caps called on the Rev. J. D. Irwin, a preacher of the reorganized church of the Latter Day Saints, of this place, and whipped him and otherwise maltreated him. There was so far as known no cause for the outrage, as Mr. Irwin has always conducted himself well. The mob fled after having accomplished its purpose, and it is not likely that any member of it will be arrested.

THE DEATHS.

The Venerable Mother of County Commissioner Jones Passes Away.

Mr. O. V. Brown, a highly respected citizen of Monroeville, died very suddenly at his home early this morning. The funeral will take place to morrow at 10 a. m. from the Christian church.

Yesterday morning, at the family homestead in Monroe township, occurred the death of Mrs. Thomas Jones, mother of County Commissioner Jasper W. Jones. Mrs. Jones was seventy years of age, and came, with her husband, to Monroe township, in 1841. Her husband died in 1874.

A Surprise Party.

Mr. H. W. Matson, the architect, and his charming wife were tendered a surprise last evening at their home, No. 318 East Wayne street. The party assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis and went from there in a body and the surprise complete. Social games were in order. A splendid collation was served later. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vordermark, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Melsheimer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Essig, Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Lerch, Mr. and Mrs. John Currier, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, Miss Addie Davis and Tom Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Matson proved themselves hospitable entertainers.

LOCAL LINES.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ervin—a daughter.

Mrs. G. L. Fox is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. Beaver.

Born to Superintendent G. Max Hoffman and wife—a son.

Miss Lizzie Mitchell was unable to attend school yesterday on account of sickness.

Mr. A. D. Brandriff, of Marion, Ill., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. T. Lukens, of 236 West Berry street.

The Loyal temperance legion will hold a meeting at the headquarters on Harrison street to-morrow afternoon.

H. B. Yost, East Saginaw; O. A. Drury, Fostoria; L. D. Moody, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Wayne.

Mr. Herman H. Nierman, a student of Hanover college, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. H. G. Wagner, and other relatives.

Mrs. Monroe Jones, who has been visiting her parents at 197 Montgomery street, returned to Grand Rapids, her home, to-day.

Mr. Gifford, a detective, and wife, arrived in the city from Sacramento, Cal., to-day, and are guests at the home of Frank Cosgrove.

The quarterly meeting of the board of directors of the Tri State Building, Loan and Savings association will hold a meeting Monday at two p. m.

The announcement of Austin A. Darroch as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears in another column of this paper.

Superintendent George F. Felts and Attorney Watt P. Denny went to Hoagland to-day to deliver addresses before an institute. Mr. Denny will relate historical facts of the rebellion.

Mr. Will D. Kyle has sold out his business to Messrs. Henry Achenbach and Sherman Dolin. The store will be conducted under the name of Fort Wayne Music Company, and Mr. Achenbach will be manager. Mr. Kyle expects to open a store in the heart of the city.

Philadelphia Enquirer: "Mr. Leland Powers, of Boston, Mass., stands alone in the novel and fascinating art of impersonating characters. The success of this talented young artist is shown by the numerous engagements he has made." Mr. Powers will give the second entertainment in E. F. Biddle's lecture course Saturday, April 26.

Adam Manock, the saloonkkeeper at 108 Broadway, died of consumption last night, after a long illness. The deceased was twenty-nine years old and well liked. He was an unmarried man. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 1 o'clock, p. m., from the St. Paul's Catholic church. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Wm. Woebking, John Alter, George Waibel, Wm. Ropa, Henry Wellman, Henry Tieman.

Charles Ryan s Funeral.

The funeral of Charles E. Ryan, occurs Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock, from the Cathedral. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Wm. Gordon, Wm. Haynes, Henry Benret, M. J. Houlihan, Henry Monning, Frank J. Baker.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Wheat: May, 82½; June, 89½@⅝; July, 84½. Corn: May, 33½@⅜; June, 32⅝; July, 33⅜@½. Oats: May, 23⅜@½; June, 23⅜; July, 23½. Pork: May, $13.30; July, $13.50. Lard: May, $6.42½@45; July, $6.47½. Short ribs: May, $5.52½; July, $5.62½.

Do you know that Malloy's is the cheapest place in the city to get your Spring Hat.

Eggs and Butter Down.

Fresh Eggs, 10c per dozen.
Best Roll Butter, 23c.
Good Jar Butter, 8c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 11c lb.
Best Potatoes, 35c bushel.
Churubusco Mills Flour, $4.00 bbl.
Ossian Mills Flour, $4.00 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

If you want a Hat that is becoming to you buy it at Malloy's.

Take the Nickel Plate for Cleveland, also Chicago and all points west. Rates lower than the lowest. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House Block, or Depot Agent. 12-4t

If you want a Hat worth the money you pay for it buy it at Malloy's.

We beat the world on 50c neckwear.

GLOBE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,

[illegible] and Main streets.

THE LUTHERANS

Adopt Resolutions Opposing Compulsory Education Laws--Next Conference to Be Held in This City.

LAPORTE, April 12.—[Special.]—Yesterday the German Lutheran conference resumed the discussion of the compulsory education laws, which resulted in the unanimous adoption of the following:

1. We are not enemies of the public schools, but consider them, and acknowledge them to be a political necessity.

2. We are always willing to pay our taxes for the support of the public schools.

3. We are opposed to any and every grant of public school money to private schools.

4. We are by no means enemies of the English language, but, on the contrary, we endeavor to give our children in our parochial schools as thorough instruction in the English langage as possible, since this is the official language of our country.

5. We insist upon our right to establish private schools at our own expense, and to regulate and govern them without any interference on the part of the state, according to our religious convictions and according to our sound educational principles, that our children may become Lutheran Christians, as well as loyal and good citizens.

6. We, therefore, protest against each and every endeavor that may be made by a law obnoxious to our parochial schools to deprive us or to encroach upon our personal and religious liberty as guaranteed us by the constitution of the United States, and by the constitution of our own state, and we believe it our bounden duty to oppose to the utmost any law of that kind with all legitimate means in our power.

After the adoption of the resolution the conference adjourned after Fort Wayne was selected as the place for holding the next conference.

CHRIST'S CHAMPIONS

Will Plead the Cause of the Divine Master and Urge Sinners to Accept Him as Their Savior.

Come to the Baptist Tabernacle.

Welcome to the Christian Chapel tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30.

Rev. Dannecker, the new pastor of the St. Paul's Lutheran church, will occupy the pulpit at that church tomorrow.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Evening topic, the delusion "I am as good out of the church as in it."

Plymouth Congregational church services at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., conducted by Rev. J. M. Seymour, a former pastor. All cordially invited.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 8 o'clock; Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

The usual services will be held at Trinity M. E. church Sunday, both morning and evening. Elder Mahin will preach at 10:30 and administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

You are cordially invited to Wayne Street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching by Pastor R. M. Barns at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 o'clock. Epworth league at 7 p. m.

St. Paul M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 in the evening. All members and friends of the church are invited to the first services for this conference year.

Preaching at the Church of God morning and evening. Subject for evening, "Christ on the Sea." Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:45. Ernest H. Shanks, pastor.

Services in Second Presbyterian church to-morrow as usual: Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30, Sunday school at 11:45, Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. Services to be conducted by Rev. R. M. Hayes.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion in the morning. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. All invited.

Song service at the City Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon commences promptly at 4 o'clock, city time, and continues one hour. The services will be conducted by an interesting leader. Stirring music and singing. All men are invited. Come!

The services for men only at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held a half hour later than formerly, beginning at 3:30 standard time. An hour of profit and pleasure to all attendants is assured. All men, and especially strangers, cordially invited. Remember the change of time.

Republic of Brazil.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 12.—R. E. Adams, jr., United States minister to Brazil, arrived at his home here yesterday. He says that he was instruced by Secretary Blaine, on November 16, the day after the Brazilian revolution, to recognize the provisional government. This was the first recognition accorded the new government by any nation.

New effects in Hosiery and Underwear at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

RANDALL IS DYING!

The Distinguished Statesman and Ex-Speaker May Die Before the Sun Sets To-day.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—At 12 o'clock to-day, Mr. Randall was reported as very low. His family is with him constantly expecting the end. Drs. Mallan and Lincoln have had a consultation, but they can offer no hope of his surviving. His death is expected hourly. He has been under the influence of opiates during a greater part of the day.

Dr. Mallan, Mr. Randall's physician, was seen by a United Press reporter today shortly before 2 o'clock and just after he had left his patient.

Mr. Randall's condition, he said, was unchanged except that he was growing weaker. He takes nourishment and is partially conscious and seems to know those around him when he is awakened to take his medicine or nourishment.

BOLYARD & MENTZER.

A Special Venire for a Jury in Their Case is Drawn To-day.

The new trial of the state vs. James Bolyard and Marion Mentzer has been set for April 21 in the circuit court.

The defendants are charged with stealing hides from Matthias Funk, of Monroeville, and at the last trial the jury disagreed.

Their bonds were forfeited this morning, but it was expected that they would be renewed this afternoon.

A special venire for a jury in this case was drawn to-day as follows:

William Franke, Madison township.
William Clark, Aboite.
Frank Freese, Monroe.
William H. Bryant, city.
Henry Wigman, St. Joe.
James W. Fleming, city.
William Miller, Lake.
Franklin Roberts, Springfield.
Michael Pixley, Milan.
Nicholas Harber, Pleasant.
Samuel Miller, Springfield.
Josephus O. Mason, Wayne.
Felix Periquay, Wayne.
Ludwig Welsheimer, Lake.
Albert A. Jackson, Scipio.
William A. Kelsey, Aboite.
Samuel A. Decker, Aboite.
John Bradbury, Pleasant.
Adam Baker, Monroe.
Aimie Racine, city.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—For Indiana: Fair, followed by light showers: colder, southerly winds, becoming variable and shifting to northwesterly to-night.

IMPORTANT.

Do Not Allow This to Escape Your Notice, if You Want a Bargain in Real Estate.

I will sell the property, northwest corner of West Main and Fulton streets, fronting 100 feet on Main street, with two-story brick building on. Also the property on the northwest corner of Pearl and Fulton streets, fronting 200 feet on Pearl street, running back to the Nickel Plate railroad, with brick factory building and brick and frame barn on.

This Pearl street property has the greatest railroad frontage of any unsold property in the business part of the city. The whole is now renting for $550.00. I will offer this entire property for sale at $7,000.00, until Tuesday the 15th inst. Terms $3,800.00 cash, balance on time at 6 per cent. Title guaranteed, or no sale. I have the exclusive option until the date named. This property is worth $10,000.00 to $12,000.00.

S. C. LUMBARD,
No. 3 Aveline house.

If you want a Stylish Hat buy it at Malloy's.

Gumpper.

Butterine, 16c a pound; 3 lb can tomatoes, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; a 3 lb can corn, 10c, what others ask you 18c for; 2 lb can corn 8c a can, or four for 30c; the best pie peaches, 3 lb cans 10c; the finest 3 lb can sifted pumpkin, 10c a can; dried apricots and nectarines, 18c a pound; 3 lb best brand California apricots, gold drop plums, egg plums, green gauges, 20c a can; lemon cling peaches, for cream, 25c a can; lusks, California peaches, 3 lb can, 25c, and all kinds of canned fruits and vegetables cheaper than anywhere.

240 Calhoun street.

Better goods at lower prices at Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Store, 14 West Berry street, than any other place.

If you are wanting anything in the line of iron fence, crestings, iron or terra-cotta flower vases, iron settees and chairs for lawn, park and cemetery use; fancy water and drinking fountains, in fact anything in ornamental or architectural iron work, call on or address me by mail and I will show you as fine catalogues and designs as can be found in the United States and will quote you prices.

Respectfully,
J. A. BOOKWALTER,
12-w&s1m 134 East Lewis St., City.

New Goods at Mrs. A. C. Keel's Monday and Tuesday, 22 West Berry street. 12-2t

New Goods at Mrs. A. C. Keel's Monday and Tuesday, 22 West Berry street. 12-2t

FATHER AND CHILD.

Wm. Ray's Daughter Mamie Is Discovered in Lafayette.

Mamie Ray, the lost daughter of Wm. Ray, a bill poster of this city, has been discovered to be in Lafayette.

Mr. Ray received a letter to-day from Mrs. Mollie McLaughlin, of Lafayette, stating that the child was in her keeping at 76 North Tenth street, that place, and would be kept there awaiting his orders.

Mamie is the daughter of the woman now behind the bars in Chicago charged with poisoning the Newland family. She left her husband here, taking the child with her, nearly two years ago, since which time the husband and father has known nothing of their whereabouts. Mr. Ray will leave this evening for Lafayette and will return with the girl.

DR. WILBUR, THE SPECIALIST.

His Success in Many Specialties. Something Wonderful, and the Crowds that Daily Seek His Office but Attest the Truthfulness of His Claims to Cure Any Case that is Curable by Human Skill.

Arriving in our city at a time when it would be supposed by every one that there was but little work left undone by our home physicians and the several other noted specialists, who for some time have been busily engaged in this special work among the citizens of this city and surrounding country, it was but natural to predict that no matter how great were the curative powers of this celebrated physician he would find but few, if any, who needed his services, and that his stay among us would therefore be of short duration.

Just how far short were such predictions, and how little did we realize the powers of this gentleman to impress upon the public, almost in an instant, his superior skill over all who had preceded him, is but too plainly pictured in the crowds that from the very day of his arrival have constantly thronged his office. That his reputation had traveled far ahead of his arrival in person, there can be no doubt. On his arrival in this city, he delivered at the Masonic Temple, three of his celebrated lectures, and in each instance the house was so crowded that standing room was scarcely attainable. At each of these lectures the doctor gave, in full detail, not only by words but by the most scientific display of the human body, so thorough and impressive a discourse upon the human body in its each and every part, that all who were so fortunate as to hear him no longer hesitated (if they had before any doubt) to believe that he was in fact a master of his profession, and that all who placed their case in his hands were not only safe, but on the rapid road to health. Opening an office in the Rich hotel, the doctor served notice through the daily papers that he would remain in this city fifteen days only; but so great has been the demand upon his services, he finds it necessary to prolong his visit, and will remain until May 1, that he may in part attend to at least a portion of his many patients.

Dr. Wilbur is too well known over the entire country to need any further introduction to the public than to say that he is not only a graduate of the first medical college in the United States, but has spent many years in Europe, where he has spent many years of constant study in the different branches of his profession. Graduating at the University of New York with the first honors of his class, he has with untiring energy devoted himself to his profession and stands before the world to-day a man who can with all honesty claim to be able to master every branch of his profession which he makes a specialty. It has been our pleasure to meet Dr. Wilbur and to find him a most pleasant and agreeable gentleman, who impresses all with whom he comes in contact with not only of his wonderful skill in his profession, but carries with it that gentleness of character so necessary in his profession.

The doctor has treated so many difficult cases successfully since his advent here (testimonials of which have appeared in our columns from day to day) that his reputation is already established.

Wall Paper!! Wall Paper!!!!

Here is the biggest bargains in wall paper ever heard of. Read carefully:

Two-band gilt border, 3 cents.
Two-band color borders, 2 cents.
Three-band color border, 1 cent.
Wide blank paper, 4 cents.
Gilt paper at 3½ cents.
A ten cent gilt, 4 cents.
A 12½ cent gilt, 5 cents.
A good cloth window shade, 25 cents.
All other goods marked down accordingly.

12-7t FRED KREIBAUM, 90 Barr St.

Gumpper.

White onions in bottles, 10c a bottle; Plum Pudding, 15c a can; we have got Epps' Cocoa; Fry's, Allen & Crofts, and French, at 23c a can; Bloaker's Dutch Cocoa at 40c a can; Maple Syrup, 12½c a pound; Maple Syrup in gallon cans, $1.00; in half gallon cans, 55c; in quart can, 30c.

240 Calhoun Street.

HE'LL BE EASY TO BEAT.

President Harrison Willing to Take Another Term, but He'll be Shelved for a Democrat.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—President Harrison has formally announced that he will be a candidate for renomination in 1892. His spokesman is the Hon. J. N. Huston, treasurer of the United States and chairman of the republican state central committee of Indianapolis. Mr. Huston declares that "Indiana will go republican in 1892, and she will go for Ben Harrison." This announcement is taken to be very significant and official in all respects.

A CLUB REUNION.

The Popular H. S. Club's Reunion and Reception.

There was a merry throng at the Rifles' reception rooms and dancing hall on Thursday evening. It was the first reunion of the H. S. (Home Social) club, which disbanded some time ago.

The grand march was led by Mr. W. W. Kerr and Miss Annie Fahlsing.

At 12 o'clock supper was served under the direction of Caterer Cline, assisted by James Connolly.

Of the members present there were the following: Misses Mary Mills, Minnie Fahlsing, Emma Pressler, Lou Miller, Eva Jones, Pauline Kaag, Louise Traub, Emma Grannemann, Annie Gaetje, Sadie White and Mrs. H. D. Miller, nee Bessie Laughor; Messrs. Archer, Lepper, Schell, Karns, Ward, Becker, H. D. Miller, Granneman, Poyser, Jones and Cleary.

The guests present were: Misses Lottie Rohan, Dot Boylan, Clara Kerr, Anna Fahlsing, May Cassiday, Anna and Mary Farnan, Kate Sweeney, Flora Heller, Rose Mohr, Leon Currier, Laura and Bertha Gouty, the Misses Cohen, Sanburn and Morgan, May Hagerhorst, of Toledo, and Misses Annie and Jennie Dean, of Bluffton; Messrs. McWhorter, Cloat Thompson, Rohan, Bottenberg, Sanburn, Mays, Winstanley, Ehinger, Wefel, Bechtel, Cohen, Bowman, Fahlsing and Nabloe.

NO CITY CHAPS.

The Porter Sisters Will Visit This City in Search of Husbands.

Madam Naomi created a sensation in this city, but there are coming to Fort Wayne one week from next Monday, two young ladies who will put her fame, as a mountain of flesh, in the shade.

These ladies are the Porter sisters, mention of whom has already been made in THE SENTINEL.

They belong to a family the six members of which weigh four tons, and Mr. Porter, the father of the girls, says they can come here and occupy the World's Museum stage for a week. The success Madam Naomi had in finding a husband here led Manager Geary to send a telegram to the girls asking whether they did not wish to secure husbands in this city. The answer came quickly and was to the point, and showed perhaps the good sense of the girls, at least looking at it from a farmer's standpoint. The telegram read as follows:

LEROY, Ill., April 12.

Manager Geary:

Yes; we both want husbands. Will take them, if you can find us the proper persons to suit us. We don't want any city chaps, however; we want farmers.

PORTER SISTERS.

Resolutions of Condolence.

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and brother, J. J. Perry, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him; therefore be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That a copy of this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend and brother by the secretary of this meeting.

T. J. MARSH,
JACOB BEALER,
A. H. WESLING,
W. M. DANER,
M. T. CONNETT,
Committee.

A. W. WESLING, Secretary.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the great special sale that is to take place next Tuesday at Mergentheim's Bazaar. Watch for their advertisement in Monday's paper. It is going to be interesting for the ladies—as all their special sales usually are—look out for the Monday's advertisement.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

Ladies, buy your Bonnets, etc., at Mrs. Flagler's, 14 West Berry street, the cheapest and best place in the city.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

LOTS of advice has been given to smokers, but I'll tell you something which has never been written up and ought to be known." This was told a reporter in the Grand Pacific recently by one of the biggest tobacco dealers in New York. "Come into the cigar store," he went on, "and you will notice that two out of three men will cough while lighting cigars." The first person who set fire to a cigar coughed quite violently. "Didn't I tell you?" exclaimed the lecturer. "Two out of three will do that." "It's caused by the smoke." "Never. When you are about to smoke cut off the mouth end of the cigar, put the smoke end in the mouth, and then blow. This expels all the fine particles of tobacco and dust inside the cigar. When you have done this reverse the 'torch,' and you won't cough when lighting it. Those little bits of tobacco get down your throat and are injurious. More people have been injured by swallowing those little specks than you have any idea of, yet they think they were hurt by inhaling the smoke."

DR. RANKIN, at Muncy, Penn., uses hypnotism in his professional work. It is a good substitute for chloroform or ether in performing surgical operations, and Dr. Rankin resorts to his power of hypnotism quite frequently. To put a subject under his control is but the work of a minute, and even less in some cases. He lays his hand upon the temporal veins of his subject, speaks a few words to get the patient's mind running in the same channel as his own, and, in a remarkably short time, the patient is in a state similar to that produced by chloroform, except when hypnotized the subject can understand the words of the physician and will answer him if a question is put. The process of hypnotism, says Dr. Rankin, puts to sleep all the voluntary muscles with that part of the brain which directs them, leaving the body in the control of the involuntary muscles just as it is in natural sleep. The breathing and heart-beats go on, but no thinking is done of a voluntary nature. Dr. Rankin has one patient whom he has been attending, whose arm was dislocated. The girl was hypnotized and the physician could work with the dislocated member just as if chloroform had been administered. He says that the process is based upon the purest scientific principles and could be learned by almost anybody, and that any person, except a confirmed lunatic, can be successfully hypnotized.

FARMER JAMES FITZPATRICK, of Wyoming County, Penn., had an exciting adventure with a giant eagle not long ago. His attention was attracted to his pigsty by the noise of some unusual disturbance. Thinking that perhaps a bear or a catamount, which animals are quite numerous in the wilds of Wyoming County, had attacked his pigs, he hastily seized his shotgun and started to investigate. Instead of a bear or wildcat, he found a big eagle hovering over the pen. The bird, balancing itself upon its outspread wings, was attempting to make off with one of the pigs, which it had seized in its talons. Taking aim, Fitzpatrick fired at the eagle. The shots took effect, for dropping the squealing porker, the bird, after circling away a few yards, dropped to the ground. The farmer endeavored to pick up his prize, when suddenly it showed signs of life and attacked him fiercely. Though Fitzpatrick backed off, the eagle followed him and severely wounded him on the arm with its beak. The man brought the butt of his gun into play, and soon clubbed the fight out of the big bird. After it was subdued it was found to measure 8 feet 6 inches from wing tip to wing tip.

A HUMPBACK whale, seventy feet long, followed a St. John, N. B., coasting schooner from 6 o'clock on a recent Tuesday morning till the same hour on Wednesday, so closely that it bumped its nose occasionally against the schooner's stern. The sailors were so frightened that they didn't have a wink of sleep all the time, and the skipper, thinking to rid them of the unwelcome escort, took out a 32-calibre revolver and shot at the monster. The cetacean took no further notice of the shot, which hit him on the head, than to lash the water with his tail into waves high enough almost to swamp the schooner. The skipper dropped that line of treatment, and let the brute follow peaceably in the wake of the vessel until she neared the harbor of Musquash, whither she was bound, when the whale quietly dropped astern and was no more seen. The adventure created a fearful panic among the small fishing luggers and other diminutive craft plying in the neighborhood of the Bay of Fundy, as they looked forward with dread to a visit from the same animal, and to a possible capsize from a playful stroke of his tail.

CATHERINE REED, an old widow, who lived with her son at Seacombe, England, passed an evening in a public house drinking, and, leaving at a late hour to go home, did not reach there. The next day her son identified as hers a body that was washed up on the shore near the town. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the old woman had fallen into the water while on her way home intoxicated, and her son collected without trouble a policy she had upon her life. A week or two ago he received a letter from a woman in the Liverpool workhouse claiming to be his mother, and asking him to deny the "rumor" that she was dead. He thought it was from an impostor and paid no attention to it. A few days later the old woman herself walked in and insisted that he should account to her for that insurance money. The identity of the woman's double who was found drowned was not discovered.

A MARRIAGE broker is doing an excellent business in Bachmut, Russia. Anybody coming to Bachmut is sure to be met by this man at his hotel with the inquiry: "Sir, do you want to marry?" The marriage broker carries an album full of photographs of people of both sexes who would not mind getting married. On each photograph may be found details concerning the social and financial standing of the persons pictured. On his arrival at Bachmut the broker visited every house of interest to him in his special line, and was kindly received everywhere. There are already many happy brides and grooms in the city to whom he points with pride as his customers. Bachmut is especially favorable for operations of this nature, it is said, as it contains many girls of good looks and fair fortune.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR during his visit to the Maharajah of Jeypore, was entertained by a performance, some of the features of which are thus described: "The two elephants, on entering the open space, chased away, it is said, the thirty or forty spearmen who incited them to the combat, and thereupon they charged each other. After fighting with equal success for some time, they were separated with charges of gunpowder smoke directed toward them. The royal party then went to another open court, where the fights were carried on in succession between pairs of quail, partridges, cocks, black bucks, hogs, deer, rams, sambhur, boars and buffaloes. The animals were all in excellent condition and fought with great fury, especially the rams, sambhur and boars."

REV. STEPHEN COLYER, of Mount Vernon, Tenn., had a dream several weeks ago, in which he saw two men commit murder near his home. He was so impressed with the vision that he related it to his family and friends. A few days after the reverend gentleman was visiting in the neighboring county of Laurel. In taking a walk he approached a hill which seemed familiar. On reaching the brow he was horrified to find the body of a dead man, whom he at once recognized as the one seen in his dream. The man was tall, with a gray mustache and hair, and well dressed. Not a paper was found about his clothing. Five dollars in money was all he had in his pockets. There was no clue as to his identity. The scene where the corpse was found is the one seen in the preacher's dream.

THE village of Dafia, on the Island of Lesbos, can boast of an old lady who is thirty-one years older than "the oldest inhabitant of Austria." She is a devout daughter of Islam, and has the complete use of all her senses. The Island of Sappho must be favorable to longevity, for it contains three other inhabitants who have passed considerably beyond the hundredth year. A certain Ishmael Apa is 130 years old. Khalil Apa is in his one hundred and nineteenth year, and Aschik Baba has just reached his one hundred and fifteenth year. What is most remarkable in these three male centenarians, according to the correspondent of a Berlin paper, is that they are all obliged to work to earn their daily bread.

A FEW days ago, says the London Tid-Bits, by some unknown means a young rat managed to get to the bottom of a barrel of oysters which was standing in the shop of an oyster merchant. Not being able to force its way out in an upward direction the rodent turned its attention to the sides and managed to gnaw a hole big enough to obtain freedom. Unfortunately for the rat, as is forced itself through the passage its tail rested on an open oyster, which immediately closed on the prize. The rat was thus left dangling on the side of the barrel, unable to return or escape, and was discovered and killed by the owner of the shop.

A MAN died in Baltimore, Md., recently, who had had the unusual experience of having been buried alive for three days. His name was Josiah W. Johns, and at the time he was engaged with other laborers in working an iron ore bank in Baltimore County. The bank caved in, burying the men, two of whom were dug out within a few hours. After three days Johns was missed and a search was made for him. He was finally dug out, and, strange to say, life was not extinct. As a result of his burial he contracted a cold, which in course of time developed into consumption, which finally caused his death.

A QUEER old recluse died suddenly in Indianapolis. For fifteen years he lived all alone in a nice house which he had built for himself. Being afflicted with asthma, he called in a neighbor to administer medicine to him, and in this neighbor's presence he shot and killed himself. The strange part of it all is that this loveless, lonely man, who had for so many years shunned the society of his fellows, and the walls of whose house had never echoed to the music of a baby's squeal or prattle, left $35,000 to an orphans' home!

WHILE the bread was being issued the other day to the inmates of a large and well-known institution in Glasgow, Scotland, it was discovered that one of the loaves was little more than crust, an ingenious mouse having nibbled out the interior, and lined it with the soft, oozy fibres from sacks near by. In this snug nest lay five "blind mice," which, but for this timely notice, might have constituted part of the dinner of some hungry soul in the building.

A NEW ZEALAND paper says: "The recent races at Head of the Bay, Akaroa, terminated in a somewhat surprising manner. The course lay across the sands of the bay, and through some delay the race was not run until the tide was well in, with the result that the horses had to swim some distance in the sea before the winning post was reached. Mr. J. Duncan's Spot, although not the best racer, managed to win by superior natatorial powers."

A POND several acres in extent near East Sheffield, Ala., disappeared in a remarkable manner one night during a recent heavy rain. The bottom literally dropped out, and the site of the pond is now an empty basin with a hole fifteen feet in diameter in the lowest part, through which the water disappeared. A colored man living near by says that the noise made by the disappearing water was terrible.

PARIS officers going to seize the goods of a woman against whom a judgment had been obtained found her lying apparently dead and prepared for burial in her rooms. They were about to retire when one of them could not resist the temptation to pinch the arm of the woman. The supposed corpse promptly sat up on the bier and gave the impertinent officer a regular dressing down before she remembered she was dead to her creditors, if not to the world. The execution was made at once, and the goods sold.

AT A recent duel between two young men at Warsaw, both fired and hit, but the bullet of one was flattened against the cigar case of the other and the bullet of the other was turned aside by the pocket knife of his opponent. The seconds decided that the young men were not born to kill each other, and declared the affair off.

JOHN WESLEY HASLETT, of Kansas City, claims the championship belt in a novel branch of industry. He is the "sticker" for a packing company, and claims that in fourteen years' service he has slain 8,400,000 hogs.

Novel Mode of Rapid Transit.

Two German engineers propose rapid transit by means of three continuous platforms moving along the streets side by side. The lowest of these platforms is four inches high and moves at a uniform speed of five feet per second. Any ordinary pedestrian can, they state, mount this platform from the ground without difficulty, and from this he can with equal ease step on to a second platform four inches higher than the first and moving twice as fast. The passenger thus acquires a speed of ten feet per second, and stepping on to the third platform in the same way, he is carried at a speed of fifteen feet per second, or ten miles per hour, to his destination, where he steps off by degrees as he got on.

Novel Railroad Ideas.

"There is no limit to the odd and ingenius things in the railroad line," said Mr. Charles A. Newell, who makes his home in Chicago, and devotes most of his time to railroad construction in the West and Northwest. "Not long ago I ran across a Michigan inventor who had a railroad bicycle which sat upon the track in much the same manner that a door pulley runs upon a groove. With it he can make a mile in less than a minute on down grades. Its chief drawback is that, when it meets a switch or a frog, both it and its rider rise up in the air and disappear.

"Another man," he continued, "worried me with a system of lights, in which the motion of the wheels produces an electric current that makes the cars as bright as day and illuminates the exterior until it fairly shines, according to his imagination. This is to prevent collision with or overtaking of other trains. As everything goes out the moment the cars are still, and the train is left in utter darkness, it did not take long to dismiss the gentleman who evolved the idea. Equally curious is the notion of a St. Paul man, who proposed to build cars out of steel in the shape of a sausage. In the case of a collision, instead of telescoping, the cars would rise up over each other, and practically pile themselves in neat heaps.

"The queerest proposition of all, however, is that of a man who wants to catch passengers for express trains in the same manner as they scoop up water or take in mailbags, when going at full speed. The luckless traveler is to be in a long trough between the rails, upon a curved iron bed. From the bottom of the train a movable piece of steel comes down, which catches bed and occupant and throws them in. I was so astonished by the idea that I could only say I had no interest in either coroners or undertakers."—[New York Star.

Northern Lights.

Auroras are most frequently seen in the cold and in the northern temperate zone, rarely in the southern temperate zone, and hardly ever in the tropics. The places where they most frequently appear lie between the sixtieth and seventieth degrees of north latitude. In the form of an oval, they include the geographical as well as the magnetic north pole, which is to be found on the peninsular Boothia Felix, Iceland, the Kara Sea, northern Siberia, Behring Strait, Hudson Bay, Labrador, and Greenland. Northern lights have been seen as far down as the twenty-fifth degree of north latitude. In full splendor, however, they may be seen only in the northern polar regions to the seventy-fifth degree of latitude. Here nature is displayed in all her grandeur. When the sun has set, and the gray veil of twilight is cast over the earth, the northern horizon grows darker and darker. Soon there may be distinguished a segment of the sky more somber than its background; this is hemmed in by white concentric arcs of light. Colored rays shoot forth therefrom in all directions. They interlace and intertwine until they seem to be woven into one fluttering band of color. And anon it changes to a sea of fire! The rays leap upward far above the zenith, form there a flaming crown, and then sink back, to begin anew the wondrous play. The most beautiful descriptions and trustworthy observations we owe to Nordenskjold and Ekama. All explanations which have been attempted as to the origin and cause of northern lights are based on analysis by the spectroscope, on the determination of the elevation, and on observations of the peculiar behavior of the magnetic needle.—[Popular Science Monthly.

An Accident to a Bonnet.

A few persons on Twenty-third street recently saw a peculiar and rather distressing accident happen to a new spring bonnet that was passing down the street on the head of a tall, slender blonde. It was a very wonderful hat, with a lace top and lace bows and some little lace ends that poised themselves on the crown like the wings of a butterfly. The owner was walking calmly along thinking, perhaps, how uncommonly well she was looking, when a gentleman who was passing her turned suddenly and gave one startled look at the head gear, then with one snatch tore the light thing from her head and trampled it underneath his feet. A light smoke and a little blue flame curled up from it as it lay there and the gentleman pointed significantly to it as he said: "Your bonnet was on fire, Madam."

Evidently it had been.

"I was just passing at your side," explained the gentleman, "when I saw what appeared to be smoke coming from the top of your head. I looked again and saw a red spark in the black lace, then I snatched it off."

Now, there is nothing in the nature of a bit of black lace to induce spontaneous combustion, and the only possible explanation of so peculiar an occurrence is that a chance spark from the cigar of a passerby had blown into the light stuff and ignited it.

Since the lace bonnet is certain to be the favorite headgear for the summer, the suggestion may not be out of place that the enterprising milliner will be the one who will provide with each bonnet she sells this season some kind of insurance policy against destruction by fire. —[New York Sun.

Fight Between a Snake and a Dog.

A terrier-dog, owned by a native gentleman residing in Dunnedaw, while running about the compound, was darted at by a large cobra snake, which, however, missed its aim, when the dog took his chance and went for the snake, succeeding in getting hold of it by the hood, at once running off home with it, putting the occupants of the house into a terrible fright. The dog then commenced shaking the snake, during which operation it released its hold, only to get a second grip at it; but this time it unfortunately caught it below the hood, thus giving the snake a chance to bite it on the lower lip. This so infuriated the dog that it tightened its grip and severed the snake in two. The snake's bite, however, did its work, for the brave little dog frothed from the mouth, and died in a few minutes.—[Rangoon (Burmah) Times.

Ballooning as a Sport.

Ballooning should be encouraged as a recreation. As there is little ballooning done in this country, very few know anything of this charming experience, and nearly all have an exaggerated idea of its danger. In Europe, and especially in Paris, free balloon ascents are quite often made, and as a natural result the Frenchmen make good balloons. Ballooning is not more expensive than yachting, and to my mind it is much more interesting. A good silk balloon with a capacity for two people—say one holding 24,000 cubic feet of gas—costs in France $500 or $600. Here it would cost rather more. The gas is cheaper there also, but if one has a good balloon and does his own work, the whole expense of ballooning here ought not to average over $100 for each ascent. With a little previous study and the practical experience of a few trips, one can manage his own balloon. Under ordinary circumstances two persons make the best number for an ascent. A balloon club, having a fleet of well-constructed balloons, could have excursions and races on the same plan as that of yachting and canoeing. It is an art or recreation that has been neglected. At all events it has been left mostly to professionals, who indulge in its most risky features and give it the name of being a very dangerous sport, which it need not have. My experience has shown me that there is more fun to be had "up in a balloon, boys," than can be discovered "down in a coal mine, underneath the ground."—[Forest and Stream.

An Alaska Beverage.

"People have remarks to make adverse to whisky," said a naval officer to a Washington Star reporter, "but there is many another drink in this world to which old rye or Kentucky bourbon is as milk for babes. For instance, there is the 'hootchenoo' of the Chilcats of southern Alaska. Doubtless the method of distillation of this remarkable beverage was originally suggested to the Chilcats by United States soldiers. Any sort of vegetables made into a 'mash' is employed as raw material. The mash is put in a large tin can, which is connected with another tin can just like it by the tube of a hollow vegetable stem that grows to a length of many feet in those regions. A fire is built under the can that contains the mash and the alcoholic properties pass over into the other vessel. The natives drink the liquor thus distilled and are driven wild by it. I have seen something of the way it operates in the course of certain naval experiences on the Alaskan coast. Very likely you have heard of the style in which certain dwellers in that clime celebrate their arrival at the maximum of worldly fortune. Once in a while it occurs that a big man finds himself in possession of $10,000, mostly in the shape of blankets, such being the currency of that part of the world. He has been working for that end all his life and he emphasizes its accomplishment by giving a festival, called a 'pot-latch,' during which he spends or distributes in the shape of presents all that he has gathered together in the shape of property. Incidentally, the popular drink is served ad libitum, and the guests begin the fun with the wildest orgies, winding up at length with a general pandemonic celebration, clawing and chewing and generally trying to destroy one another to the best of their ability."

The Corsican Vendetta.

Should a Corsican in revenge for injury done to himself or his relations, or even to his dog or his horse, kill another with knife or *coup de fusil*, public sympathy sustains him, the hills shelter him, his relations feed him, and justice in the shape of gendarmes winks with both eyes unless the murderer be very unpopular. True he is termed a "bandit," and has to take refuge in the *macqui*, as the natural bush is called that clothes the mountain sides. Well-informed Corsicans tell one that there are at this moment in the island over 1,000 in hiding. But please understand, the bandit is no brigand. Should you, defenseless, happen to fall in with him he will not take your purse, but, on the contrary, offer you food if he has it and shelter in his cave, and most probably refuse any payment for his hospitality. It is only his foe's family against which he wages war, and of course in self-defense with the gendarmes. These latter he will shoot with as much unconcern as a woodcock. And yet, though the Corsican will not rob you, it is not because he does not love money. For a very few francs, both Corsican gentlemen and English residents aver, you can find a man who will do your killing for you and rid you of your enemy with knife or bullet. And while this utter contempt for human life prevails there can be no hope of the extinction of the vendetta.—[National Review.

His Wife Got Even.

A local doctor had an experience collecting a bill which he will not soon forget. The account amounted to $18, and, after sending monthly statements for three years, the debtor, a merchant, by the way, sent a check which, on presentation at the bank, was found to be worthless. It happened about this time that the physician's wife wished some articles for the house and visited the merchant's store. She was unknown to the proprietor, who was all suavity and politeness, and although prices were a little high, she purchased a bill of goods amounting to $21. When she gave her name and address and ordered the goods sent to the house the courteous proprietor nearly fainted. He had gone so far, however, that he was ashamed not to send the goods, which were delivered in good time. Promptly he received his worthless check by mail. Then he began sending bills for the balance of $3. When did he get the balance? The calendar and his books will show that the $3 were remitted just three years after the account was contracted, and the doctor laughs in his sleeve whenever he thinks about it.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Cat that Swims and Fishes.

There is a cat in Millville, N. J., that for sixteen years has lived around the docks, and that will jump overboard and swim like a water-spaniel.

Tim, as he is familiarly called, is really a phenomenal cat, and will catch fish with his paws in shallow water, and delights to draw up oysters from the bottom of a pail of water, and eats them with much relish.

The captain of an oyster sloop opened several oysters and threw them into a large bucket of water and hinted with his finger to Tim, who in less than a minute had an oyster on the end of his paw and in his mouth.

This cat has been known to swim in pursuit of a dock rat clear across the river, and has no aversion to water in either cold or warm weather.—[N. Y. Herald.

The Lapps and Their Babies.

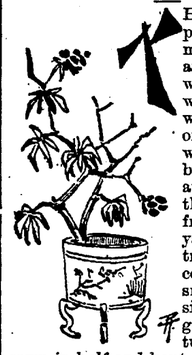
The Lapps are a very religious people. They go immense distances to hear their pastors. Every missionary is sure of a large audience and an attentive one. All the babies are left outside, buried in the snow. As soon as the family arrives at the little wooden church and the reindeer is secured, the father excavates a little bed in the snow and the mother wraps baby snugly in skins and deposits it therein. Then the father piles the snow around it, and the parents go decorously into church.

TO GROW WATER LILIES

SOME USEFUL HINTS REGARDING THEIR CULTIVATION.

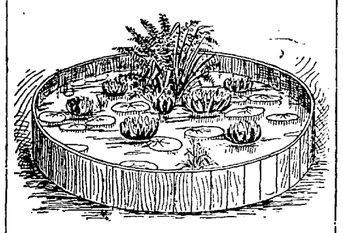
But Little Labor and Expense Involved—How to Construct a Cheap but Beautiful Aquarium—The Pontederia Cordata and How to Raise It.

BY PROF. J. F. ELSOM.



THERE are many persons far removed from ponds and inland lakes where the sweet waterlilies grow, who are not aware of the ease with which they can be made to grow and bloom in all their beauty and fragrance in the yard, with the trifling cost of constructing a small pond, or sinking in the ground an old tub or barrel sawn in half and kept filled with water during the summer, covering up with straw and boards in the winter to keep from freezing.

For ponds, they should be made about two feet deep, for lilies bloom better in shallow than in deep water; get some healthy knotty roots, cover but slightly with rich mud, fill with water, and the job is ended. For tubs, take one strong barrel, free from tar, oil, or salt; old molasses or whisky barrels are about the best, for the nature of their contents presupposes them strong and well hooped; if an old wagon-tire be driven snugly on the bottom and the tub well painted they will last a dozen years or more. Now saw the barrel in two at the bung, fill each half full of fine loam, or if the barrel be a large one only fill about a third full, lay in the roots, straighten out the small fibers, and cover to the depth of about two inches, and if it is intended to put fish in, overlay with coarse gravel to prevent the fish from burrowing down and exposing the fibrous roots until all are well set. Now sink the tub on a level with the ground, and fill very gently with rain or river water. Well water is not natural to aquatic plants, and it is poor policy to attempt to start them with it, though we have a fine lot now in bloom in an old wash-tub which has always been filled from the well, except what has rained in, but the well is fed from a spring. But I venture that ninety per cent. of the failures to grow plants in this way is the result of using well water. Replenish the tubs with water from time to time, to supply evaporation. This is all the care they need.



A CHEAP AQUARIUM.

A very elaborate and beautiful affair, which is really a joy forever, if one cares to stand the expense, can be made by a cooper. This should be constructed of heavy ash or oak staves, with a false bottom, the upper one, not too heavy, well perforated with two-inch holes, and should be about six inches from the true bottom, leaving about eighteen inches clear space at the top. Plant the roots in the bottom space, fill with dirt as in the other instances, mount on large, strong casters, and you have a very cheap and large aquarium, in which many beautiful fish and water animals may be kept, which could not be made to thrive in an ordinary aquarium, even with a fountain and constant supply of fresh water. In ours we have many kinds, such as spoon-bill cats, gars, shovel-noses, and the like.

The roots of the water lily grow in continuous lengths, hence will crowd and limit the tub if not taken up and cut back; remove the forward or crown end in trimming to about six inches in length, and replant in new loam as before. This plant can be set with equal success in fall or spring. If, when the roots are secured, the tub is not in readiness, place in a pail of water, and they will keep fresh and hearty several days or a week, and will take root as readily as if first placed in the soil. The better plan, however, when practicable, is to have all things in readiness before the roots are secured, then dig up, carry home in a pail of water, or pack in wet moss or damp cloths, being careful not to wrap too deep, and plant as soon as the tub can be reached; in which event, failure to grow will not result one time in a hundred, if all the conditions are carefully observed.

Another beautiful aquatic plant is the Pontederia cordata (arrow-head). It can be grown together with the lily if desired, but unless the pond is large it is better to use separate to avoid crowding. It grows about eighteen inches in height, has long-stalked leaves of the form of an arrow-head, with a one-leaved stem terminating in a spike of purplish-blue flowers. It is admired more, however, for its dark-green foliage than for its bloom, though, small as it is, it is fragrant. This plant grows in shallow water, and its root increases in size by throwing out new crowns from year to year until it becomes a large bushy plant. It can be grown in tubs or urns in the yard or flower pots in the house as desired. Any vessel that will hold water, fill two-thirds of fine loam, put in the root and cover in the center lightly, fill the vessel with water and keep moist; they will grow every time without fail. If for the aquarium, plant the same as water lilies. If it is desired to grow both together, it is better to leave a place in the center of the tub large enough for the Pontederia root, and cover same as lilies. No particular directions are needed. The tub, however large, will soon be full. Besides, there are many other aquatic plants that will grow equally in tubs.

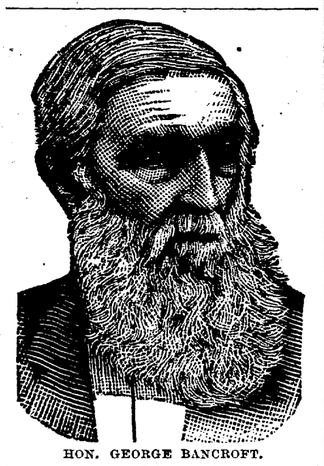
IN a report on the Kolar gold field of southern India, Mr. B. Smith mentions the finding of interesting remains of ancient mining, such as old timbering, fragments of bones, an oil lamp, and pieces of earthenware. The fact that the old miners, with their simple appliances, reached depths of 200 or 300 feet, through hard rock, astonishes him.

BANCROFT, THE HISTORIAN.

The Venerable Scholar Nearly One Hundred Years Old.

Advices from Washington are to the effect that Hon. George Bancroft, the historian, is suffering from the effects of a recent attack of illness, which, combined with the infirmities of age, keeps him a prisoner, not only to his room but to his bed. The Gordon setter which used to accompany Mr. Bancroft on his horseback rides sat pensively at the door waiting for the master who will never again mount the saddle.

Mr. Bancroft's active life has ceased entirely. On fine days, previous to this late attack, he walked slowly out in the sunshine, leaning on the arm of his faithful serving man. It is perhaps not generally known that Mr. Bancroft is the only private citizen in the United States, aside from ex-Senators, who is admitted to the floor of the Senate, his name being inscribed on the plate at the entrance door.



HON. GEORGE BANCROFT.

Mr. Bancroft's house on H street is one of the stately old residences of Washington. His old friend, W. W. Corcoran, lived just across on the corner of the square, with half an acre of garden, and the Gadsby mansion, historical as the Decatur home, where Gen. Beal now lives, is on the other corner. One could hardly imagine a more desirable site for a city home.

George Bancroft is one of those literary characters of whom the United States has the best reason to be proud, and one, also, to whom his countrymen are indebted for having redeemed from mediocrity the literary standing of the young republic. There is no English speaking historian alive at the present day who is anything like his equal in the two most important characteristics of a faithful historian, devoted research and rigid impartiality.

George Bancroft was born during the last year of the eighteenth century, at Worcester, Massachusetts. He graduated with high honors at Harvard College, and soon after his graduation he continued his education by a long European tour, ending with some years of study at the Gottingen and Berlin universities, at the latter of which institutions he received the degree of Ph. D. His parents had intended that he should study for the ministry, but having had a taste of what literary life and activity really was, and shrinking from the dull monotony of a New England parson's life, he at last decided to devote his whole time to making for himself a prominent place in the world of letters. He held for a short time the position of Greek professor at his alma mater.

His first literary venture was the publication of a volume of poems, some of which were very beautiful, on the politics of ancient Greece, which were very well received by American scholars. Soon after this time he opened a very large school for the instruction of youth. Dr. Bancroft's greatest work, and the one which has given him a position at the head of America's prose writers, is his "History of the United States."

Cornfield Philosophy.

A bird in the hand is not worth two in the bush when the bird is a buzzard.

Talk to a boy as though he were a man and he will be pleased, even if he does not understand you.

The man who can tell all about the next winter by looking at a corn shuck usually has to borrow the shuck of a neighbor.

It is the bug's insignificant size that keeps him from being hurt when he falls from the top of the house.

Some men are so constituted that they would rather make a dollar by a sharp trade, which is in reality a species of swindling, than to make ten times as much honestly.

The long-haired man is not always a poet. He may simply be too hard up to afford a hair-cut.

White collars and cuffs are not signs of a white heart. Gamblers nearly always wear stylish clothes.

A snail cannot see the necessity for railway trains.

You cannot make a tramp believe that a barking dog will not bite.

A man cannot keep his head cool and his feet warm by trading good boots for bad liquor.

Too much knowledge is sometimes dangerous. The owl cannot see anything in the day time.

The toad is not valued for beauty, but for utility. He eats insects and is thus mankind's friend.

The mocking-bird sings a pretty song, but he is too small to make it profitable to eat him.

Discouragement to Art.



Hallen (of the "Wrecked in Siberia" company)—I think we'd better skip this town and strike a fatter one, Hart. They seem to have a breed of cats here made on purpose to throw.—*Judge.*

IN a startling paper to the Vienna Academy of Science, Theodor Gross has doubted that sulphur is an element, believing, for reasons soon to be given, that it is a compound of carbon with some other as yet undetermined elementary substance.



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TALMAGE'S SERMON

A SEASONABLE DISCOURSE BY THE BROOKLYN DIVINE.

He Takes for His Subject: "Machpelah; or, Easter Thoughts"—The Full Text Here Reported—The Resurrection Idea a Most Blessed Thought to All Christians.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music was appropriately decorated Sunday, April 6, for Easter service, and the regular artists of the Brooklyn Tabernacle were assisted by eminent musical performers. The hymn sung before the sermon was:

We praise thee, O God, for the son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "Machpelah; or, Easter Thoughts." It was based on words in Gen. xxiii, 17, 18: "And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham." Following is the sermon in full:

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the King of Terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up his ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah his wife had died—that remarkable person who at 90 years of age had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached one hundred and twenty-seven years, had expired—Abraham is negotiating for a family plot for her last slumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—four hundred shekels of silver. This cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made, in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and, a few years after, himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque and memorable Machpelah! That "God's acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. The necropolis of ever civilized land has vied with its metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Appian Way of Rome was bordered by sepulchral commemorations. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into exquisite bas reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished. Genoa has its terraces cut into tombs; and Constantinople covers with cypress the silent habitations; and Paris has its Pere-Lachaise, on whose heights rest Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification and incineration.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of and intelligence or virtue has, not many miles away, its sacred inclosure, where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals. Our own city has shown its religion, as well as its art, in the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away, by its Cypress Hills and its Evergreens and its Calvary and Holy Cross and Friends' cemetries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants sleeping among hills that overlook the sea, and lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminster Abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, Iliads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among preachers of the gospel, Bethune and Thomas DeWitt, and Bishop Janes and Tyng, and Abeel the missionary, and Beecher and Buddington, and McClintock and Inskip, and Bangs and Chapin and Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox. Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among philanthropists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper, and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the literati, the Carys, Alice and Phœbe; James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. Among journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby Mitchel, warrior as well as astronomer, and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars;" the Drapers, splendid men, as I well know, one of them my teacher, the other my classmate.

Among inventors, Elias Howe, who, through the sewing machine, did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man who ever lived, and Prof. Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy; the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt. Among physicians and surgeons, Joseph C. Hutchinson, and Marion Sims, and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph which he ordered cut in honor of the Christian religion: "My implicit faith and hope is in a merciful redeemer, who is the resurrection and the life. Amen and amen." This is our American Machpelah, as sacred to us as the Machpelah in Canaan, of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse: "There they buried Abraham, and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac, and Rebekah his wife; and there I buried Leah."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden, I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near to each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season, and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablush with floral opulence.

You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far North, and others indigenous to the far South—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculous, mignonette and sweet marjoram. In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among trees are the oak of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorn, ash and elder, pine and sycamore. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the fields, think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear. His last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June, Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but the two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley?'" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the Judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it or sung into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You turn the wire, and then come forth the very tones, the very accentuation, the very cough, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almithty God, without half the trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and tongue and the throat, why not then the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection. Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved.

Our bodies change every seven years, and yet, in one sense, it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at 12 years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. And we never lose our identity. If God can and does rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that he can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If he can do it ten times, I think he can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of the ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of the mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness have put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and quiets the feet, and folds the hands, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty-four hours without stopping, his officer would be court martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty or forty or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and, whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown for the auscultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt?

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in paradise, get any recuperation from the store-house from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original, life giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood more beautiful than any June morning after a shower? The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect body.

Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that, when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery? What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave you put in pheumonias and consumptions, and they come out health. You put in groans, and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are his, and the resurrection of all the pious dead, is assured, for he was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says he did not rise, but 580 witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say he did rise, for they saw him after he had risen. If he did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did get away. After his resurrection Mary Magdelone saw him. Cleopas saw him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw him. Five hundred at once saw him. Prof. Ernest Renan, who did not see him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the 580 who did see him. Yes, yes; he got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones shall get away. Freed himself from the shackles of clod, he is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door-knob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we cannot come out, of ourselves; but there is a door-knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and, opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladsome rushing across the family lot with cries of "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate?" And, as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck.

Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companionships never again to be broken, and friendships never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated.

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS.

Mrs. Dros Ickes of Columbus, O., is fourteen years old, and a widow.

The latest flying machine is not Darius Green's, but comes from the same part of the world. It is a big "acroplane" or kite, designed on the plan by which a seagull skims along.

The following epitaph is over the grave of Merideth, formerly organist of St. Mary's College, Oxford, England:—

Here lies one blown out of breath,
Who lived a happy life, and died a Meredith

A mail bag was recently found in the old law courts at Franklin-on-the-Main, Germany, containing one hundred and seventy-five undelivered letters, dating dating back to 1585.

A New Jersey inventor proposes to use the dynamo in warfare, to make artificial lightning. He claims to be able to produce a flash of lightning which he can direct on a body of men a mile away.

"Aunt Katy Currie," who died in Warwick, N. Y., a short time ago, at the age of one hundred and seven, was married in 1814, when she was 32 years old. Her first husband lived until she was ninety, and two years later she was married to her second husband, James Nelson, who died in 1881.

To remove some troublesome corns, which the ordinary remedies failed to cure, Mr. Eben T. Marshall of Pomona, Cal., adopted a heroic plan. He cut off his two little toes. He will not be able to wear shoes for several weeks, but he says he is glad that his corns are gone for good.

Judge Thomas J. Bouldin, of Charlotte County, Va., owns the plantation on which his grandfather and great grandfather are buried, and which has been in the family 146 years, and although he is 77 years of age, he sleeps in the same room he was born in, and upon the same bedstead he was born on. Judge Bouldin showed the corresyondent the spot where stood the cabin which his ancestress, who came from Maryland, had erected in 1744, and the tradition is that she wept because she found no place for her gold lace hat.

A Tough Customer.

"I struck the hardest game of my life to-day," said the agent of a very successful collecting firm to the San Francisco *Examiner*. "I tackled my man for $20 that he owes a restaurant. He's an artist—paints landscapes and portraits- and you see his name all covered with taffy in the newspaper week in and week out.

" 'I'm sorry,' says he, stopping work on his picture and pushing his velvet smoking-cap onto the back of his head while he looked lazily at the bill, 'but I can't pay this for a few months yet.'

" 'Why not?' says I.

" 'Because,' says he, 'have a more pressing liability.'

" 'More pressing than a board bill, says I, sarcastically."

" 'Yes, a good deal,' says he. 'I'm buying a pair of shoes on the installment plan, and the second shoe is to be delivered to-day if I can make a partial payment. The coin's here,' says he, tapping his vest pocket.

" 'All right,' says I, 'but you just give that coin to me on account or I'll sell you up.'

" 'Sell what up?' says he.

" 'Why, these here pictures' says I, sweeping my arm in a comprehensive way around the studio.

" 'These pictures,' says he. 'All right, my boy, go ahead. If you can sell them I'll be much obliged to you. It's more'n I can do.

"With that he lighted up his pipe and went on painting as tranquil as a summer's day. I admired him and asked him out to have a drop of something.

" 'Excuse me,' says he, standing back and regarding his picture with one eye closed, but not even glancing at me; 'I never have any social relations with my trades people.'

"I was faint when I got down to the street."

SHORT SUNDAY SERMONS

PREACHED THROUGH THE VARIOUS CLEVER PENS.

"As One Whom His Mother Comforteth," Saith God, "So Will I Comfort You, and Ye Shall Be Comforted"—Points and Barbs—Speak Kindly.

A man once saved a very poor boy from drowning. After his restoration he said to him:

"What can I do for you, my boy?"

"Speak a kind word to me sometimes," replied the boy, the tears gushing from his eyes. "I ain't got a mother like some of them."

A kind word! Think of it. This man had it in his power to give that boy money, clothes, playthings, but the little fellow craved nothing so much as a kind word now and then. If the man had ever so little heart, the boy must certainly have had the wish granted. A kind word! You have many spoken to you daily, and you don't think much of their value; but that poor boy in the village, at whom everybody laughs, would think he had found a treasure if some one spoke a kind word to him.—*Exchange.*

Trust Not Evil in the Least.

In the days of old, Pompey, the Roman General, marching to the wars, requested permission to lodge his army in a certain well-fortified city by whose gates he must needs pass. The Governor of the town replied that he would not burden the population with so numerous and dangerous a guest. Pompey then desired merely entertainment and relief for his sick soldiers, who were perishing for want of proper medical attention. The Governor thought these hospital warriors could do no mischief, and consented to receive them. Being within the walls they suddenly recovered their health and opened the gates to their excluded companions, thus becoming masters of the stronghold.

Precisely so if the tempter cannot get leave to quarter his whole army of lusts within the human heart, he begs hard for his weak ones as sins of infirmity; but these sick soldiers of his soon get strong enough to surprise the citadel of the soul.

The only safe course with evil is to trust it not in the least. Give it no room. Do not even parley with it. Let it be war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. As in suffering we esteem the smallest pain too great, so in sinning we should regard the least transgression as too iniquitous. Strangle the little foxes and the vineyard will be safe.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Points and Barbs.

"There was no harpoon in it," was the criticism made by a sailor on a sermon to which he had been listening. The preacher had said nothing to transfix his hearers with a sense of their guilt. He had moralized, but not penetrated beneath the surface. The sermon had no point to it. Teachers make a great mistake when they use no harpoon in their teaching. Peter, at Pentecost, pierced the consciences of his hearers again and again. They were "pricked in their hearts" before he attempted to administer them any consolation. In many classes there are no conversions because their teachers never attempt to use the harpoon.

Besides the main point, which should be pressed home with all the power the teacher possesses, there should be many minor points which should find lodgment in the minds and hearts of the scholars. Each lesson, while prominently presenting some one great truth, inculcates many other truths also. The aim of the teacher should be to make every truth stick that he presses upon the attention of his class. It will not do so unless it has point. It will not have point unless he works over it a good deal in his study, with the inquiry in his mind. How can I put this so as to make it penetrate and stay? He cannot afford to leave its shaping to the inspiration of the moment. One who faithfully works over what he is to teach with this question in mind will succeed finally in making each lesson bristle with points, so that it will have as many holding-places as a burr. Throw a burr, and some of its many small spines will take hold; and any slight attempt to remove it will only cause some of its spikes to penetrate and give it a firmer grip. That is what ist needed—more burry lessons.—*Pilgrim Teacher.*

God as a Comforter.

See that mother with her helpless babe. Sometimes her lap bears the precious load. But when she would press it to her bosom to hush its crying, or carrying it sleeping to the crib, her arms softly sustain it. So amid all the circumstances of human life, we are privileged to feel that "underneath are the everlasting arms." "As one whom his mother comforteth," saith God, "so will I comfort you, and ye shall be comforted."

Is there anything we need more than this? Who among us has fully realized his early hopes? Whose life has not its bitter sins, its studious concealments, its poignant humiliations, its wild uneasiness, its wrestlings and defeats? What happiness to know that the infinite God cares for us, and that "underneath are the everlasting arms."

Some of us are saddled and bridled, ridden by a rough rider who is booted and spurred, and whose name is Care. Care, in one form or another, is the common inheritance. Cares which relate to the household, cares which relate to the business, cares which relate to the community; why the name of care is legion. And the headaches, and the brow is drawn into a scowl, and the hands twitch, and the body is weary, and we tear along the dusty road of life under the whip and spur of care, like poor John Gilpin, in Cowper's poem. What a comfort to know that rest lies at the end of the wild ride, and that, meantime, "underneath are everlasting arms."

Some of us bowed in sorrow. This is an inevitable accompaniment of mortality and probation. It has been truthfully said that "there have been human hearts constituted just like ours for 6,000 years. The same stars rise and set over this globe that rose over the plains of Shinar and set upon the Egyptian Nile; and so the same sorrows rise and set in every age. All that sickness can do, all that disappointment can affect, all that blighted love, thwarted ambition, misplaced confidence, ever did, they do still. Not a tear is wrung from eyes that, for the same reason, has not been wept over and over again in long succession since the hour that the fated pair stepped from paradise and gave their posterity to a world of sorrow and suffering. The head learns new things, but the heart forevermore practices old experiences." Under such a dispensation, what a consolation to be assured that God lives and reigns, and that all things work together for our good, and that "underneath are the everlasting arms."—*St. Louis Republic.*

Getting a Hitch on a Python.

It was during the cold weather, when snakes are partly or wholly torpid, that this adventure happened; had it been in the hot weather, when snakes are lively, the story might have had a different ending.

Gen. Macintyre and his party went one day to examine a hole or crevice under a rock where it was suspected a python lay hidden, and sure enough it was there, for they could see a bit of the tail end protruding from the hole. They let it alone at first, thinking that, when the sun shone, it might come forth to bask in its warmth. In this, however, they were disappointed, for on the following day the snake was not to be seen; but, on closer examination, the tail was found sticking out as before. Various efforts were made to dislodge it. A fire was lit in front and the smoke fanned inward, but this had no effect. The earth was even scraped away and the whole widened. when they could see the coils of the monster as thick as a man's thigh; but except that their operations were occasionally interrupted by the startling presence of the creature's head, which it occasionally poked toward the entrance, darting out its tongue, it gave small signs of animation. They had even determined to try to draw it. We all three, therefore, proceeded, somewhat nervously, I must own, to lay hold of its tail. To this familiarity it showed its objection by a decided inclination to wag its caudal extremity, which had such an electrical effect on our nerves that we dropped it like a hot potato, and—what shall I call it—retired. A shot would in all probability have induced the snake to quit its refuge, but then the shot must have torn and disfigured its beautiful skin, which the General wished to secure as a specimen. In the mean time more efficient tools had been sent for, and these now arrived on an elephant.

A bright idea now struck the party—they might draw the snake out with the elephant. Sufficient rope for the purpose was loosened from the elephant's pad, and this rope, about the thickness of a man's thumb, was hitched around the python's tail, its remaining length brought up again to the pad and fastened there, thus doubling its strength. Now came the tug of war! A sudden jerk might have torn the skin; the mahout was therefore warned to put on the strain gradually. Little did we know what a tough and obstinate customer we had to deal with. Tighter and tighter grew the ropes, when "crack" went one of them. Still the strain was increased, when "crack" the other had snapped also, leaving the snake in *statu quo*.

The snake was finally dislodged by counter-mining and killed with a charge of buckshot. When measured it was found to be twenty-one feet in length and about two feet in girth.—*Chamber's Journal.*

In the Old Colonial Style.

People who wish to furnish their houses in antique style have no difficulty in carrying out the whim. Grandfather's clock and grandmother's chair can be made to order as fast as called for. No need now to search the country villages for superanuated furniture of every kind; there are not nearly enough of these precious relics to go around, so it is a blessing that provision is made for reproducing them indefinitely at comparatively cheap rates. The most approved method of giving a floor or wall a look of old age is to scrub it at intervals with gallons of old ale. This produces a fine effect. Mahogany is generally used for the manufacture of antique pieces of furniture. In its natural state it is no darker than black walnut, and to make it of the proper hue staining must be resorted to. If oak is wanted, it is rubbed with common shoe blacking, and the usual wax finish put on afterward. This adds fifty years to the apparent age of the bureau or desk. For the inside works pine is employed, and this is given the requisite look of antiquity by repeatedly firing a shotgun, loaded with nothing but powder, and plenty of it, into the drawers and around them until the surfaces exposed are sufficiently full of those curious indentations which ordinarily indicate age. Another process is to wash the drawers, etc., with a coarse sponge dipped in powerful acid, which eats the wood here and there, and effects the same result. Brass fittings are manufactured in all the ancient designs that were ever used. In order to make them look dull and old, the moulds in which the brass is cast are rubbed and chipped somewhat, and in them a little gunpowder is placed and fired with a match. This occasions a discoloration, that seems to betoken the action of time's gnawing teeth, and the same is warranted to last until the merchandise is sold, though not much longer. Clocks of the old upright pattern are copied in every detail. Even the metal faces, with their curious numerals, are imitated, and the works of modern pattern are permitted to lie in a dusty corner and oxidize comfortably while the framework is in process of construction. There is nothing, the makers say, in the line of back number furniture that cannot be reproduced at a few day's notice from bran new materials, and yet so like the old that no ordinary person could possibly tell the difference.

If You Want to Be Loved.

Don't find fault.

Don't contradict people even if you're sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.

Don't over or under-dress.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Don't get in the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it.

Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentle-woman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would be done by."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 13, may be found in Luke 7: 11-18.

INTRODUCTORY.

This incident, as related, is peculiar to Luke, and we have here illustrated for us one important purpose, served for us by the four-fold cord of the gospel narrative. What one evangelist omits another tells, occasionally all uniting in reporting from different standpoints the same circumstance or discourse. It is interesting also to note how natural it is that this miracle should find a narrator in the beloved physician. Each man spoke freely of the things which impressed him most; all together they spoke the things the Spirit would have impressed.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

It came to pass. A common story-telling introduction.——The day after. Literally, on the next, probably, though not necessarily, the next day. The account of the healing of the centurion's servant at Capernaum has just preceded this.——Nain, a little city of Galilee, near Mount Tabor, and south of Nazareth, itself built on the hillside.——Many of his disciples. To whom he had but recently been speaking "in the plain." See last lesson.——Much people. This was Christ's year of popularity. See Stalker's luminous division; (1) "The year of obscurity." (2) "The year of public favor." (3) "The year of opposition."

Nigh to the gate. It was a walled city, significant of days of hostility.——Behold. Suggesting something curious or noteworthy.——A dead man. Perfect participle of the verb to die, literally, one having died.——Only son. Greek, son, only-born. (Mono-genes) usually translated only-begotten. Childlessness was an overwhelming grief to a Jewish mother.——And she a widow. Luke is the sympathetic evangelist, and he notes especially the touching circumstances of an incident. See Luke 7: 38; 15: 20; 8: 42——With her. To show their sympathy with a worthy person in affliction.

When the Lord saw her. Christ going about with senses alert, eye and ear open to all, see v. 9 above ("When Jesus heard these things.")——Compassion. A moving of the heart. His dealings were always sincere.——Weep not. The Greek order is not weep.

Touched. This is the word used of compromising contact (apto) in Col. 2: 21; 1 Cor. 7: 1; 1 John 5: 18.——The bier. Originally, casket or urn.——They that bare him. The him is not in the Greek. Literally. Those bearing, or the pall-bearers.——Stood still. One word: stood, i. e., came to a stand.——Young man. The suddenness of this direct address to the dead, most startling in the narrative, as given.——I say unto thee. In the Greek the thee comes first, emphatic.——Arise. See, in what follows, the effect of that one word of Christ.

And he that was dead sat up. The Greek is even more expressive: And sat up the dead. The latter word is the term for dead body or corpse (nekros).——Began to speak or to talk (laleo). What were his first words? A mere writer of legends would have told us.——Delivered. The word is gave. A strikingly suggestive one here.

There came a fear on all. Literally, a fear seized all.——Glorified God. Praised God. It is from this word (doxazo) that our familiar doxology comes.——A great prophet. These were the signs which marked the career of the great prophets Elijah and Elisha. 1 Kings 17: 22; 2 Kings 4: 35.——Visited his people. In visible and tangible power. See Luke 1: 68. The verb means, literally, to look upon, or, more idiomatically, look in upon.

This rumor. Or report. The Greek word is (logos). This was the first miracle of the kind, i. e., the dead raised to life, in Christ's career on earth.——Throughout all Judea. Where perhaps it produced the greatest sensation.——All the region. It spread also through other parts.

And the disciples of John. Here is a case of bad paragraphing; this verse more properly beginning the next circumstance narrated.——Showed him. Told him.——All these things. Not this one incident, merely, but as suggested in v. 22 below, all the wonder-works recently performed.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Behold, there was a dead man carried out. An interrupted funeral. As some one has suggested, Christ while on earth broke up every funeral he met. Going into that city of Nain, over eighteen hundred years ago, he stood right across the path of broken-hearted grief and changed mourning into joy, giving the garments of praise for the spirit of heaviness. Christ does not give us back the dead bodies of our dear ones to-day, but he stays us on the way to the tomb to teach us the same sweet lesson which he taught then, although not now with the physical demonstration. He whispers to us of larger life beyond, he brings for us life and immortality to light; and as we listen, literally, death is swallowed up of life. O, bereaved one, why did you not see Jesus at the gate? Lo, he is there now, on the way to the graves of our dead.

The Lord saw her. It is need that catches the Savior's eye. The procession may have been a very fine one, the decorations and furnishings very tasteful in the eyes of the multitude who journeyed with him. One thing shone out for him with the distinctness of a gem or a star in the midst. It was the woman's grief. Be sure, poor sorrowing one, the eye of the Master will not, has not passed by you. There are in the company, it may be in the congregation, in the corner of some class in the Sunday-school room, his compassionate eye finds you. And if you would only look up, look up in faith, you would see him standing right over against you and saying with loving accent, "What is it, child? What wouldst thou of me?" Will you answer?

Weep not. Tears seemed to deeply touch our Lord. His sensitive heart here seems to give a great throb of pain at sight of the woman's distress and he appears instinctively, almost involuntary, to exclaim, "Do not weep!"—for such is the force of the original. The tears of God's children are not unnoted. If the heart of an earthly parent is moved by the tear-stained face of his offspring what must be the tender and compassionate heart of him whose name is Love? Our tears are in his bottle; he pities us with a sympathy that is ineffably deep and strong. That sympathy, rightly apprehended, should assuage our own grief and lift us above repining.

I cannot always trace the way
Where thou, Almighty One, dost move,
But I can always, always say
That God is love.

He touched the bier. That touch was slight, but it stayed four pair of feet. It was the touch of omnipotence; there was unfathomed promise in it. The bearers looked up, saw a rabbi coming. "See, he is not withdrawing like the rest of his class from fear of corruption or ceremonial uncleanness out of the way. Why there, he has touched the bier—set it down!" Christ's religion, mark you, is the only religion that touches the bier. Other masters start back in alarm or with hiding of face, or fall in behind with the "nirvana" of virtual despair upon their lips. Christ's mission is directly to the sick, the down-fallen—yea, to the dead. He but touched the tomb itself in Joseph's garden and it became a portal of paradise.

Young man, I say unto thee. And will he speak thus to the dead? Our ordinary English translation falls far short of the graphic power of the Greek in the narrative. Up to this point it is a thing, lifeless, insensate, that is borne upon the bier. At the opening of the lesson it is not so much "a dead man" as a dead body that is being carried out. At verse 14 it is not they that bare him that stood still but simply the bearers. The man was nothing, dead, gone. And in verse 15 it is not "he that was dead" that sat up, but, point blank, the corpse. O marvelous transformation! Christ speaks and there is a response from beneath the shroud of death. What has been treated before as a dead thing he looks upon as a living soul. He stops and speaks to it. Speak to us and ours, O Lord, and the dead shall live!

And he delivered him to his mother. Twice given. Once at his birth now here again from life out of death. O the joy of the hour! There is a transport like unto it, the unspeakable joy that fills the parental heart when the child of our tenderest care received with gladness as from the Lord is pressed again into the arms of our love as born again from death into life. Have you known that delight, parent? Have you helped toward that joy, son or daughter? If to be born but once is to die twice and to be born twice is to die but once, and that to enter into a larger life, why not answer the voice that speaks?

Next Lesson: "Forgiveness and Love," Luke 7: 36-50.

REMARKABLE ADVERTISING.

Drake's Great! Scheme—Decorating Mount Ararat and the Pyramids.

Perhaps the most remarkable advertiser ever known in this country was Drake, owner of "Drake's Plantation Bitters," a preparation now almost unknown. It was during the early days of the war, when the tax on whisky was about two dollars a gallon, that preparation of bitters became popular, which answered the purpose of whisky and was taxed only as medicine, Drake began the manufacture of his bitters. He made a little money from the start, and concluded to put it into advertising. Then he inaugurated the epidemic of the celebrated inscription "S. T. 1860—X.," which appeared in every newspaper in the land, then on every fence, barn, bill-board or rock upon which it could be painted or pasted. Every place on the continent it could be found, on beetling precipice and seemingly inaccessible mountain cliff. Thousands of dollars were spent in the defraying of the expenses of adventurous advertising fakes. Men worked for days to get a single sign in position. Painters were hung by ropes over yawning chasms while they painted "S. T. 1860—X." One day all the exposed rocks in the Niagara rapids bore the strange sign. On the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad trees were cut in a forest on a mountain side, so that from the car windows the letters 400 feet high could be seen. Then Drake sent his men abroad and they got themselves disliked by painting the mystic inscription on the relics of by-gone ages.

The pyramids of Egypt were searched, and one party actually penetrated the fortress of Mount Ararat, in Asia, and painted "S. T. 1860—X." on the spot where the ark was said to have landed. The enterprising advertiser had the trake-mark painted on wagons, railroad cars, ships and steamers. One of his advertising parties went around the world, and a jocular announcement was made that the letters were to be painted on the North Pole, which would be discovered for the purpose, the equator having already been decorated. Drake was not alone at this era in this sensational style of advertising. Every one will remember Hembold and his buchu, and a half dozen other articles, in the sale of which millions of dollars were made. It was not until after Drake retired from business, as rich as Crœsus that he gave an explanation of his trade-mark. "S. T. 1860—X." meant: "Started trade in 1860 with $10."

Advertising on the landscape is not as much practiced now as formerly on a really extensive scale. There is a tendency to the use of printer's ink in all its forms. We know of one firm that actually circulates 25,000,000 almanacs every year. So enormous is the quantity of printing of this description used that the medicine men own their own printing establishments. Almanacs and pamphlets are printed from rolls of paper, folded, pasted and cut, in the same manner as newspapers of the first-class. It is said that the patent-medicine men of this country pay out several times as much for printing as do all the shows in the country combined.

Gen. Crook's Romance.

The story of the courtship of the late Gen. Crook is romantic. Early in the war Crook, then a Captain, was stopping at the Queen City Hotel, Cumberland, Md. He was there assisting Gen. Kelly in organizing regiments and defending the State of West Virginia from invasion. Gen. Kelly was at the same hotel. The proprietor of the house was John Daily, who was also proprietor of Glade's Hotel, at Oakland, Md., a famous resort. Mr. Daily had two daughters, the eldest of whom, Miss Mary, was a charming and pretty girl. She had Southern sympathies, for her mother was a member of a notable old Virginia family who lived at Moorfield.

During Crook's stay at the hotel he was much attracted by the young lady, but she was a spirited girl, and refused to be gracious to the Yankee, although at heart she liked him.

The eldest of Boniface Daily's children was a son James, who was devoted to the cause of the Confederacy. He took offense at the persistent and open attentions of Crook to his sister, and finally organized a band of about fifty young and flaring spirits like himself, and saw that they were well mounted and armed. When everything was ready about a dozen of Daily's band crept into the hotel after midnight, seized Gen. Kelly and Capt. Crook, gagged them, and in a few moments they were all on their road to Richmond. The Federal lines were passed without detection, and the prisoners were safely landed in the Confederate capital. Afterwards they were exchanged.

Crook went into active service and was badly wounded. He was sent to Oakland with other wounded officers, and singularly enough was quartered at Glade's Hotel. Miss Mary then showed her true feelings, and nursed her brother's late captive through what was at one time thought to be a fatal illness. When he recovered he proposed, but was refused, her political sentiment being still in the ascendant. Twice after that the conqueror of Cochez and Geronimo attacked the fair fortress, and at last it surrendred. The General has been happy in his married life.

Vanity that Kills.

Overweening egotism is as potent a cause of suicide as any other. More than one couple have died in each other's arms with the desire and belief that their names will go down to posterity with the same fame that lingers over the tomb of Abelard and Heloise, and young men have exhausted their brains to concoct letters that should create a sensation over their ashes. I recall one youth who left a long letter to say that he blew his brains out because he could not wait for natural death to reveal to him the mysteries of the next world; another who argued on page after page to demonstrate his right to make away with himself, and more than one couple who arranged their simultaneous exit with as much care as if they were on the stage with the world for an audienc. A wretched vanity, but does not the wisest of men say that all is vanity with us poor mortals?

Omitting the Sentimental.

The following telegram is handed in at a station in Paris:

Monsieur X., Romeo—Overwhelmed with grief; uncle dead; come at once; division next Thursday.

Operator—Makes two francs and forty.

Stranger (after fumbling in his pockets)—Sapristo! I have only two francs.

Operator—You can omit a few words.

Stranger—Very well, omit "overwhelmed with grief."—*Le Figaro.*

H. M. Stanley says that Emin Pasha probably cannot get used to the ways of civilization. What was the use of making him try?

H·E·R·E

—IS A—

Corker For You!

50 Beaded Capes, worth $3.00,

Our Price $1.40

50 cloth Capes, in black and colors, worth $3.50.

Our Price $2.00.

75 All-wool Jersey Jackets, worth $3.75.

Our Price $2.50

All Other Goods in Proportion,

—AT THE—

Parisian Millinery

—:AND:—

Cloak House

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 14-60t

OPIUM OR MORPHINE Habit Cured, at Home. Trial FREE. No Pain. No Exposure. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASS'N, FORT WAYNE, IND. 29-26t

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. jan28-eod5m

TO LADIES—Mrs. Duprez's famous remedy for all female complaints. One months treatment securely sealed sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00. Lady agents wanted Liberal terms. Manufactured by the GARDEN CITY SPECIFIC CO., 161 LaSalle street, Chicago. 15sat&wed4w

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely Illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., jan14-5d&w4m Toledo, O.

Insurance. Real Estate and Loans.
Fire Insurance.
Tornado Insurance.
Accident Insurance.
Steam Boiler Insurance.
Life Insurance.
If in need of Insurance it will be to your interest to call and see us.
SCHRADER & WILSON, AGENCY,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6-2m 46 Harrison street.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Eight head of horses, all good workers, some fine drivers, kind and safe for a lady to drive. Also a span of well matched ponies, good drivers. Call on D. Komp, 27 Bank Block.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling 138 East Berry street, 10 rooms and modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry street, or Schrader & Wilson, 46 Harrison street. 12-4t

LOST.

LOST—Umbrella from fruit stand, corner Calhoun and Wayne streets. $1 reward. No questions asked. Leave at Sentinel office. 3-tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERRY Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 26 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

ANNA LEMON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Rooms over Klinkenburg & Detzer's Drug Store.
Can be consulted day or night. Women and Children a specialty. mar24-1m

DR. T. J. DILLS.
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m

DRUGS, - CHEMICALS,
—AND—
Pharmaceutical Preparations.
BENEKE & CO.,
No. 210 CALHOUN ST. [3-17-1y

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. K. HACKETT, Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, SS:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen circuit court, Jos. F. Ervin, business manager of THE FORT WAYNE SENTINEL, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL delivered to subscribers and sold to newsboys and news agents for the week ending April 5, 1890, was as follows:

Monday, March 31	2,847
Tuesday, April 1	2,800
Wednesday, April 2	2,807
Thursday, April 3	2,825
Friday, April 4	2,787
Saturday, April 5	2,838
Total for the week	16,904
Average for the week	2,817

[SIGNED.] JOS. F. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 7th day of April, 1890. GEORGE W. LOAG, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—McLean and Prescott in "Spartacus, the Gladiator."

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Boynton's educated seals and other attractions.

LODGES—Wayne Lodge, No. 25, F. & A. M.

THE oyster will soon bid us a farewell for a season.

THE building boom is going on at a lively rate in this city.

SELECT the best men as candidates for councilmen in the various wards of the city.

MOST of the Presbyteries throughout the country are voting for a revision of the Presbyterian creed.

THE United States of America, as will be seen by our telegrams to-day, was the first nation to recognize the new republic of Brazil.

THE tariff is the living issue in American politics. Let it be adjusted with a view more to the rights and necessities of the masses than to a few wealthy manufacturers, and the country will increase in prosperity.

MORE small tenement houses are needed in Fort Wayne. Cottages with four to six rooms within fifteen minutes walk of the business centers will rent from $10 to $15 per month. Money invested in this kind of property would yield a handsome interest.

NOW THAT the time has come for improving our streets let the property owners see to it that the blocks put into the streets are cedar, not decayed and punkey tamarack, and that the blocks are six inches long, that there may be smoothness and uniformity on the surface. A little attention given to this matter will pay.

THE six new states, if Wyoming and Idaho are admitted to the union, will have twelve senators. At their last election the aggregate vote cast in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Washington was 247,213 and they will have as much influence in the senate as New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri, which at the last presidential electial cast five million votes.

THE national encampment Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, which begins at Milwaukee July 8 and lasts one week, promises to be a large gathering of the members of that order. Arrangements for 3,000 floored tents to be furnished free have been made, and a dining hall to seat 3,000 guests will be erected. It is anticipated that there will be present 14,000 uniformed men, including sixty Divisions of forty men each from Indiana. The prizes offered aggregate $7,000, the highest $1,000.

ONE of the sections of the new Australian election law was held to be unconstitutional yesterday by Judge Bundy in the circuit court at New Castle. Simon T. Powell entered suit some time ago to enjoin the payment by the county auditor of a bill for books and blanks required under this section of the law, which was allowed by the board of county commissioners. The complaint was held good on demurer, which practically settles the case in the lower court. The case will be appealed as soon as finally settled at New Castle, it having been brought to test the law. This is the first action on the law by any court in Indiana.

JUDGE M'CLELLAN.

In commenting upon the article which appeared several days ago in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette reflecting upon the personal and business character of Congressman McClellan, the Auburn Courier, in a column editorial, among other things, has this to say:

We have read the article carefully and cannot repress an expression of astonishment that God, in His infinite mercy, should let such a liar live on the earth. It begins by saying that Congressman McClellan "never earned a dollar honestly," then goes on to call up many things that have really happened in this county, and attaches the judge's name to each, when as a matter of fact the judge had nothing whatever to do, even as a lawyer, with most of them. A sample lie is that in which he is accused of making $50,000 out of our gas company.

The writer says he managed to run the company into debt, and then bought up the shares for a song, clearing in this way the $50,000. The editor of this paper is a stockholder in the company, and without consulting any of the officers, our recollection is that only $14,000 was ever paid in on the stock. And if this were to be considerably depreciated, and the judge should then buy it up, it would take all the brilliant imagination of this iridescent liar to swell it to the proportions named. But the judge has not, to our knowledge, ever bought up a share of the stock, and we believe the original owners still hold their shares. We can only notice this one point, as giving a sample of the whole article.

The editor of the Courier then, after referring at some length to the attack made by the anonymous correspondent on Mrs. McClellan, says:

We assure him, his achievements in this line are not appreciated in Auburn, the home of Mr. and Mrs. McClellan, in quite the way he had evidently hoped. Our people of all shades of opinion unite in denouncing the infamous screed that has attempted to defame a well known and honored citizen and his no less honored wife. The writer and his informant, should they ever make themselves public in Auburn, would probably meet with a reception that would make them famous, though not, perhaps, happy.

KENNAN'S LECTURE.

George Kennan, the writer and lecturer whose articles in the Century have given him a world-wide reputation, delivered his lecture, "The Mountains and Mountaineers of the Caucasus," at the Y. M. C. A. hall last night to an appreciative audience.

Mr. Kennan has spoken before in this city. He is a magnificent lecturer. He has an earnest and intelligent face and a pleasing stage appearance. He speaks with no attempt at oratorical effect. He has a story to tell and he tells it in an impressive and eloquent way, and his audience is charmed from the time he commences until he closes, for what he says is interesting and instructive and holds the attention of everyone.

He was introduced last night by Mr. N. R. Leonard, the editor of the Gazette, and for two hours entertained his hearers with a word picture of the heroic people of whom he spoke, their history, their customs and their peculiarities, and gave a vivid description of the trip across the Caucassion range from north to south with a Georgian prince and his retinue.

In the latter part of his lecture, to illustrate the habits and customs of the people, Mr. Kennan arrayed himself in the dress of the mountaineer of that country.

THE $237,000 INSTITUTE.

How Work is Progressing at the Institute for Feeble Minded Children.

Representatives of THE SENTINEL, News, Journal and Gazette were guests of Supt. John G. Blake at the new institute for feeble minded children, yesterday afternoon.

Under the guidance of Mr. Blake and Architect J. F. Wing, the visitors of the press were piloted through as much of the institution as it is possible for anybody to see within two hours time.

A description cannot convey to the mind of the reader the immensity, comfort and beauty of this institute that is soon to accommodate five hundred of Indiana's unfortunate children, but THE SENTINEL may at some future time speak more at length on this subject.

There is much work yet to be done before the institute will be ready for occupancy, and a larger force of men ought to be employed for this purpose. Mr. Blake has been working to this end, as the buildings now occupied at Richmond are wanted as soon as possible for insane patients, for which they were originally built.

The cost of the new buildings and furnishings will come within the appropriation of $237,300.

A NEW LODGE.

The "Hearts of Oak" Holds its First Election of Officers.

Fort Wayne lodge, No, 42, of Hearts of Oak, met at Foster's hall last night and elected the following officers:

Worthy chieftain — Thomas Kavanaugh.
Worthy patriarch—Edward White.
Worthy secretary—John McDonald.
Worthy treasurer—Louis Arieon.
Worthy messenger—Louis E. Martin.
Worthy guard—George H. Siebold.
Worthy gate-keeper—W. H. Kelsey.
Worthy trustees—Dr. A. J. Rauch, Daniel Bigler and D. C. Sutton.

Committee on by-laws — Edward White, David B. Cary, M. D., Samuel D. Miller, B. Poulson and W. H. Kelsey.

Committee on entertainment—J. L. Arieon, George Evarts, George E. Balsby, Louis E. Martin and M. A. Gaskill.

Committee on invitation—D. B. Cary, Rev. D. Komp, H. S. Rauch, Rev. S. D. Miller and Whitley Kemp.

The knights degree was exemplified under the supervision of A. H. Wheeler, of South Bend.

There will be a public installation of officers.

Last Thursday evening the Orpheus and Cecelius singing associations gave a benefit entertainment at the Centennial hall on Broadway, the proceeds going to Mrs. Henry DeWald, of Locust street. The affair was a success and reflected credit on the promoters and participants.

GRAND BALL.

The City Band will give a grand ball at the Princess Rink, Monday evening, April 21. Reineke's full orchestra and band. Tickets, 50c. 10eod5t

The Boss "Surprise."

Keil & Keil are selling 10c Gold Wall Paper for 5c, 8c paper for 3c, with a good prospect for a further decline. 10-12.

There will be a special meeting of the Morton club next Monday evening.

LABOR TALK.

Interesting Notes Concerning the Labor Organizations of Fort Wayne.

When May 1, 1890, arrives the carpenters' union of Fort Wayne will expect to get nine hours as a full day's work, and twenty-five cents an hour, with a price and a half for over time and Sunday work. This scale was submitted to the boss carpenters some months ago, and from present indications, it will be freely granted by the contractors. It will be remembered that the American Federation of Labor is backing up the demands of carpenters' unions all over the United States and Canada, in many places, for an eight hour day.

Two or three new labor unions have lately been organized and the organizing committee of the Trades and Labor Council has several requests on hand to form organizations of various callings. The Trades and Labor Council forms temporary organizations of trades unions and Knights of Labor and holds them together until they are permanently organized into the body of their choice. Anybody desiring information in regard to forming labor organizations can get the same by calling on or addressing Edward Miller, Windsor hotel. Mr. Miller is chairman of the organizing committee of the Trades and Labor Council.

The Fort Wayne Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has a membership of about 150 men, and is one of the few labor organizations in this city that is uniformed.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen is strong in this city, and is growing rapidly. This is one of the organizations that generally gets its demands granted when anywhere within the bounds of reason.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid and Assistance association has a number of members here.

The Federation of Railway Brotherhoods comprises the firemen, switchmen and brakemen. In order to increase the strength of this body it should include every other calling in the railway train service, but as it stands at present it is a power in itself and will make a formidable antagonist in case of trouble with a railway company.

An International Blacksmiths' union was recently organized at Atlanta, Ga., through the efforts of a local union organized there about two years ago. Documents are in possession of the Trades and Labor council, with a request to organize a branch here. It may be acted on if sufficient interest can be awakened among the welders of iron in Fort Wayne.

The Trades and Labor Council ball at the Princess rink on Thursday, the 1st of May, will be a grand affair, and if organized labor and its friends take an interest such as was shown on Labor Day, it will be one of the greatest terpsichorean events that has taken place for many years. The ball will be given to celebrate the inauguration of the eight-hour day by the American Federation of Labor.

There is some talk of calling a convention of delegates of Indiana labor organizations and Farmers' alliances for the purpose of making a number of demands of the two great political parties.

The Trades and Labor council met last night. Several committees made reports. The operative plasterers asked the council to unite with them in bringing to terms one of the non-union contractors. A communication from the Personal Rights League, asking that the council attend a meeting to take action in regard to the election of city officers, was received and filed. The legislative committee was instructed to seek legal advice in regard to the eight hour law on municipal work.

Peru, Ind., is proving a wide awake town in the labor movement, most of the different trades being organized. The printers scale is 25c per day and 28c for night work, per m.

Wanted—A good appetite. You can have it easy enough by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones the digestion and cures sick headache.

Women who refuse to tell their ages to the census taker will be liable to a fine.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Near $12,500,000 will be required to run the city of Chicago for the next year.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

It is estimated that the shortage of ice in this country is 4,000,000 tons.

City Clerk Reinewald has issued the following building permits: Fred Buecker, one-story frame house, 53 College addition, $700; Henry Grenzenbach, one-story frame house, 15 McLachlin's addition, $500; Anna Rehrer, one and a half story frame house, 29 Stophlet's addition, $700; George Humbrecht, two-story frame building, 19 Farnam's addition, $2,000; John Casey, one and a half story frame house, 216 Hamilton's fourth addition, $800; Geo. C. Boltz, repairs on house, 3 Farnam's addition, $300; S. W. Hamon, repairs on house, 16 Brackenridge addition, $100.

"Every Spring"

says one of the best housewives in New England, "we feel the necessity of taking a good medicine to purify the blood and we all take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the children free from humors, my husband says it gives him a good appetite, and for myself I am sure I could never do all my work if it was not for this splendid medicine. It makes me feel strong and cheerful, and I am never troubled with headache or that tired feeling, as I used to be."

The world's product of tin ore in 1889 was 54,350 tons.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

There are about 40,000 working women in the city of Boston.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

Body Covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of $5.

Cured by Cuticura.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took ... and ... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, but no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.

DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE DILLON-EAGAN
Illustrated Lectures.
CATHOLIC LIBRARY HALL,
FORT WAYNE, IND.
Tuesday & Wednesday Evenings,
April 15 and 16, 1890,
At 8 o'clock.
Single admission, 25 cts. Reserved seats, 50 cts
Children's Matinee, Wednesday, April 16, at 3:00 p. m. Admission Matinee, Children 10 cts., Adults 25 cts. Proceeds for benefit of Cathedral schools.
A Picturesque Tour Through
IRELAND, EUROPE and the UNITED STATES,
By The Distinguished Orator,
FRANCIS DILLON-EAGAN, LL. D.
Reserved Seats,
On Sale at
Woodworth's Drug Store.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE
(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.
ONE WEEK! COMMENCING APRIL 7.
The Wonder of the Century!
CAPT. PAUL BOYTON'S Performing Seal's,
LIZZIE STURGEON.
Plays piano, sews, knits, etc., with her feet.
NEFF BROS., Yankee Whittlers.
And the best stage entertainment of the season.
TOM HARPER, CARLES AND MILES,
DE LORMER, GUS JORDON,
DUTCH JUSTICE, WILLEY HAMILTON.
Coming! Coming!! Coming!!!
Week April 14, the great, the only, the inimitable excruciatingly funny couple,
ME AND HIM. Who, why ME AND HIM.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. *Is successfully used monthly*—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Shelby Block, 23 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

TAKE **Hood's Sarsaparilla**

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion** and **Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in this country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its excellence and merits. Take it this season.

Peculiar To Itself

"I can hardly estimate the benefit received from using Hood's Sarsaparilla. Last summer I was prostrated for nearly three months, from poor circulation of the blood as I thought, although my physician treated me for nervous trouble. This spring the same symptoms returned, and I concluded to be my own physician, and began using Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have not lost one day from my work, and feel like a different person." R. J. RILEY, Business Manager Gazette, St. Clairsville, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

30 Million Pounds MENIER CHOCOLATE
DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.
WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*
Paris Exposition, 1889 { 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.
Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.
FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 5

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 05 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom	9 05 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express	†1 55 a m	.....

GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited	5 28 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	6 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.
The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.
Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.
Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	——	5:30 p. m.	——
Louisville....ar	——	7:00 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Cincinnati....lv	——	7:59 a. m.	——
Indianapolis..lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP
Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba. except Sunday	1 30
Limited Expr. daily	6 25
Lafayette accon. arives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.
Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 3 50 a m
" " " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 6 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

—FOR YOUR—
Hay, Straw, Oats, Corn, Mill Feed And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. B. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
800 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,
No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	
Collars	
Cuffs, per pair	
Drawers	
Undershirts	7
Night Shirts	8
Socks, perpair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

$500 Reward!
We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 162 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Theime & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES
To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

T. E. COVINGTON,
Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.
Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.
All Seed Warranted Fresh.
No Old Stock.
I will also keep
EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.
Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw2mo

C. D. NISWONGER,
Dealer in all Kinds of
Fresh Oysters and Fish
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.
FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

NATURAL GAS FITTING.
ROBERT SPICE.
Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.
Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.
48 W. Main St----Telephone 261.

KING OF COCOAS--"ROYAL COCOA FACTORY."

Kings are but men, but all men are not kings. Therefore, when the *King of Holland* says, as he did by deed of August 12, 1889, that he is greatly pleased with

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST,"

and, entirely unsolicited, grants the manufacturers the sole right of styling their works the Royal Cocoa Factory, a significance attaches to the act which would not were he not "every inch a king." 58

Lakeside Easily Sewered.

Parties owning building lots, which they are trying to sell, that are located a mile from any sewer and so far out, that a sewer is not likely to reach them during the present century, are endeavoring to halt the rush of home seekers into Lakeside Park addition, by telling them that sewers in that addition, if put down low enough to drain cellars, would not operate in times of great floods, and would only admit water to cellars they were intended to drain.

There is nothing in this objection for the following reasons:

First: Fort Wayne residences had no sewers for fifty years. Only within about the last five years has even the central part of the residence portion of the city been thus supplied.

Second: Not more than one house in ten in Fort Wayne, is, even now, connected with a sewer.

Third: Nearly all the outlying additions to Fort Wayne are so far removed from sewers, that it will, of necessity, be a long time before they can be so connected.

Fourth: "Lakeside" is underlaid with ten to fifteen feet of coarse gravel. You have only to dig a pit fifteen feet deep in your back yard, wall it up cheaply with rough stone, cover it over, and carry your pipes to it from bath room and kitchen, and your waste water is disposed of without the least difficulty, even without a sewer.

Fifth: When sewers are wanted civil engineers say, there is scarcely a piece of residence property about Fort Wayne so easily and so cheaply sewered as Lakeside. The plan outlined is a main sewer of brick of thirty inches diameter, starting near the toll gate and running down the side of what is now the Maysville pike, to the point selected for crossing to the river. As the land is twenty to twenty-five above the river bed, the sewer outlet could be high enough to escape the effect of any, but extraordinary freshets. At the outlet will be fixed an automatic sewer gate, which closes as soon as the flood reaches the necessary height. At this point will also be located a sewer pump, run by an inexpensive small engine, which would be started as soon as the flood gates closed, and the sewerage be thus pumped into the river. This system is in operation in hundreds of places in this country and throughout Europe, and as any person can see, is simple and effective. It is not likely the pump would have to be used to exceed forty-eight hours in a whole year, and the consequent expense would be practically nothing. This main sewer, if three thousand feet long, would hardly cost complete, pump, engine and all, more than $5,000, about eight dollars for each lot in the addition—a mere trifle. Thus easily is this sewer bugbear brushed aside.

DR. SANDEN'S
ELECTRIC BELT
WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN



DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES

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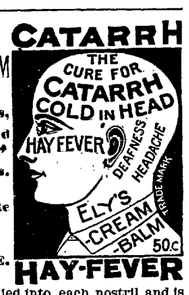
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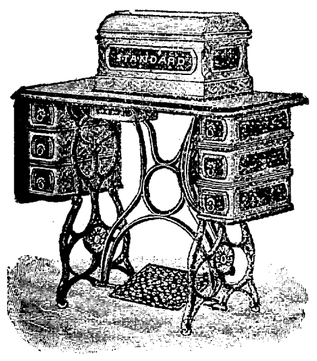
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GOSSIP GATHERED!

Before Dinner To-day for the Sentinel Readers to Glance Over at the Supper Table.

Al Miller, of the Bass machine shops, is off duty to-day.

Engineer John Dresback has resigned his position to go west.

W. Boese, of the east Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

A. S. Work, of the Nickle Plate road, is at Chicago on business.

E. A. Gould, division superintendent of the Wabash, is in the city.

Nicholas DeWald, of the Bass boiler shops, was off duty yesterday.

Michael Maroney, engineer on the Nickle Plate, is sick at Bellevue, O.

Ten stock trains passed through this city on the Nickle Plate last evening.

T. Quinn, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Fritz Tegtmeyer, of the Pittsburg round house, is an accomplished bicyclist.

Elmer Cordery, of the Bass foundry, has gone to Canton, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Foreman Scheid, of the Pittsburg round house, has a new book case in his office.

A. C. Hobrock, of the Pittsburg machine shop, will spend Sunday at Arcola.

Robert Harrison has accepted a position in the Nickel Plate shops at Stony Island.

A. Dennis, formerly at the East Pittsburg shops, has been transferred to a work train.

J. Lynch, of the east Pittsburg shops, is off duty entertaining friends from Grand Rapids.

Louis Hibler, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on account of a sprained ankle.

R. G. Finker, of the east Pittsburg shops, is erecting a handsome cottage near that place.

John Harkenreider, gang foreman at the east Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

V. Kritzman, L. Reddin and T. Meyer have resigned their positions at the east Pittsburg shops.

Herman Ragel, of the Bass machine shops, has gone to Cambridge, O., in the interest of the works.

G. P. Davis, the popular conductor of the east yards, has returned from a trip from Crestline, Ohio.

Passenger Engineer Jos. H. Barlow, of the Nickle Plate, is quite ill at his home on West Third street.

D. Pidgeon, formerly of the Pittsburg copper shops, will soon be married to a young lady from Chicago.

Frank Burns, of the Pittsburg round house, reported for duty this morning after being absent several days.

C. F. Valentine, of the east Pittsburg shops, was called home yesterday on account of sickness in his family.

J. O. Blue, extra freight conductor on the Pittsburg road, has removed his family from Valparaiso to this city.

William Leach, from the Alleghany shops, has accepted a position as car builder in the East Pittsburg shops.

James O'Hearn, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has removed to his handsome residence in the sixth ward.

Chas. McElfatrick and John Casey, of the Pittsburg machine shop, returned to work this morning after a short absence.

J. Scott, of the east Pittsburg shops, who was at Monroeville to see his mother, who was sick, returned to work yesterday.

O. Thompson, of the east Pittsburg yard car shop, was called home yesterday on account of the serious illness of his daughter.

George Barter and F. Rodenbeck, of the Bass foundry, have returned from Delphos, Ohio, where they were on business for the works.

J. B. Lane, of the east Pittsburg shops, who was off duty on account of injuries received a short time ago, returned to work yesterday morning.

The Lark club, composed of many of the shop boys, surprised Mr. Sherm Cutshall, at his pleasant home on South Monroe street, last evening, the occasion being his twenty-second birthday. A pleasant time was had.

Louis Boes, moulder in the Bass foundry, will celebrate the seventh anniversary of his marriage this evening.

Jack Alter, of the Bass works, has purchased a pair of fighting hens and says he will back them against anything in the city for from 25 cents to $1.

Willie Jackson, of the east Pittsburg tin shop, has engaged himself with the Wyandotte base ball nine as pitcher, and will shortly leave for that place.

The East Pittsburg shops have organized a base ball club with the members as follows: J. H. Schweir, catcher; Ben Wires, pitcher; A. S. Denell, first base; J. Burley, second base; J. Lynch, short stop; J. Rinemyer, third base; H. Barley, center field; W. Shied, right field; J. Eiffle, left field; F. Deck, umpire. They have named their club the "Knox All," and are playing the painters this afternoon, a friendly game.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

The author of McGinty has drawn $1,500 royalties so far.

A Lady of Texas Writes:
My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The influenza epidemic is in India.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

April 13 is the anniversary of Thomas Jefferson's birth.

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Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

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Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES. All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.
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MERCHANT TAILOR,
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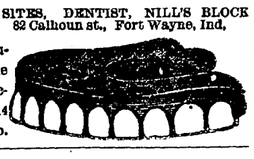
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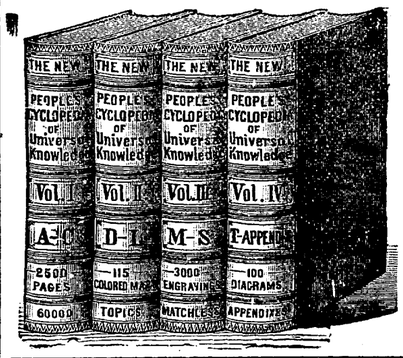
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CITY OFFICES.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith as an independent candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward at the coming city election.
MANY VOTERS OF THE WARD.

WATER WATER TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election.
WM. BITTLER.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR. Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. D. MORGAN, M. D.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
JOHN BEIGLER.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
H. I. SMITH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:
I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention.
C. M. DAWSON.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. J. KERN.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
ANDREW F. GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. C. PELTIER.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention.
L. S. NULL.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
LOUIS HAZZARD.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats.
A. BOWERSOCK.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
PRESTON CHAPMAN.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
FRANK K. COSGROVE, JR.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully,
CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
CH. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
WILLIAM SCOTT,
Lafayette Township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
EDWARD BECKMAN,
Washington township.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
GEO. W. FICKEL.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
W. A. REICHELDERFER.

SURVEYOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
HENRY E. FISCHER.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years.
WM. SCHWIER.

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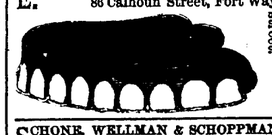
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AN OLD MARTINET.

A Crow that Marshaled His Sable Troops in Line.

Night after night I watched the crows until at last it became certain that the old crow, with the stentorian lungs, was in absolute command and had his forces well under control. After about a week more of training, they began to show undoubted signs of excellent discipline. At the command of the leader a flock of a dozen or more took wing and described a much larger circle than ever before. Until they were about two hundred feet from the rest, comparative silence reigned among the remaining hosts; but then, suddenly, came several loud, sharp tones from the leader, and about as many more left the tree. This time the new division separated into two equal bodies, and flew off at right angles for a short distance. Then, in response to another caw, they turned in the same direction as the advance guard, who were now some distance away. After a few moments had elapsed, the word of command was again given, and all the crows arose in a body and followed the lead of the advance guard, the old chieftain being well to the front, but I noticed that he did not fly so fast as the main body, and they gradually passed him. "Now," I thought, "he may be the crow with the most acute brain, but he certainly lacks the strength of wing to keep to the front,"—for by this time he was among the stragglers bringing up the rear. But before long the air again resounded with the hoarse "Caw! Caw!" and immediately the apparently abandoned trees sent forth a creditable rear guard. These last crows rose and scattered themselves into open skirmishing order.

Then the general at once proved to me I had been very foolish in drawing hasty conclusions concerning his wing power, for he at once forged ahead, plowing his way rapidly, until he reached the main body and took a leading position. By this time the advance guard had completed their circle and were fluttering round in smaller circles preparatory to alighting upon their old perches; but the vigilant eye of their leader detected this attempt, and a caw of command sent them forth to duty again. The old fellow was a perfect old martinet, so far as drill was concerned. Up to this time he had taken things somewhat easily, as it had been only company drill; but now it was the all-important battalion drill, and therefore there was no shirking allowed.

The word to halt was soon given, however, and each detachment, perched upon its camping trees, awaited orders. As if it was perfectly understood that after drill they were to "roost at ease," a terrible cawing commenced. It seemed that each crow meant to let them all understand that he was the best drilled bird in the brigade.

The following evening when the regiment received the order to march, there was no sign of their halting in their flight; but, after scurrying around the circle once or twice, at a sign from their leader some of them left the main body and flew ahead until they reached the advance guard and the right and left wings of scouts took their places. The birds then on duty slackened the flight and gradually rejoined the main body. The same thing was repeated by the rear guard. It became evident that the General not only intended to guard his army, but also had arranged to relieve those who were sent out upon this special duty. In fact, no human General could have thought out all probable contingencies and prepared for them better than did this "old black crow."

Next morning, after waiting for some time the voice of the General sounded forth the order to march. The advance guard at once arose with their usual "Caw!" and then in silence started due south, flying on a horizontal plane only a few feet higher than the trees they had left. At the word the other guards flew out as right and left wings, but maintaining the same height in the air as the pioneers—in fact, all appeared as if moving along an invisible railroad track. As soon as the advance parties had taken their posts the General gave the signal starting the main army in motion.

Before long they became a gray cloud in the distance, and then melted out of sight in the glowing southern sky.—*"The Crows' Military Drill," by Agnes Fraser Sandham, in St. Nicholas.*

A Member Who Saw It.

In the Wisconsin Legislature of three or four years ago there was a certain member who had been elected by the Grangers with the understanding that he should vote against anything which partook of the nature of a monopoly, trust, or combine, and favor about everything which didn't. Certain parties wanted to dam a certain stream, and certain other parties were bitterly opposed to it. Each had its lobbyist, and the opposition got hold of the Granger member first. They stuffed him full of figures as to the acreage of land which must be overflowed, the financial loss to farmers, and gave in an estimate that the slack water would increase the death rate along the stream fifty per cent. When the lobbyist for the mill-dam got the ear of the member he was very ungraciously received, but he proceeded to say:

"I don't deny that our dam will raise the water and flood some land—perhaps the two hundred acres claimed. In summer time the slack water may also add a trifle to the sick list; but, sir, what inspires the opposition?"

"Public spirit for public good, I believe."

"Does it? Have they made you believe any such nonsense as that? Can't you see through the gauze which veils their efforts?"

"Is there any—any trickery here?"

"Is there?—Dead loads of it, sir, and I wonder that you haven't discovered it. These parties own a big cat-tail swamp half a mile above where the dam is to be. Our water will cover the swamp. They have discovered a way to mix cat-tail fuzz and geese feathers together to make feather beds, patented the idea, and propose to bull the market and run one-half the geese of America out of the country."

"No!"

"That's the scheme; and even while keeping it as quiet as they could, enough has leaked out to boost the price of goose oil 30 per cent."

"Why, it's a monopoly!"

"That's what it is—the biggest kind of a monopoly—a corporation without a soul. Why, you can't buy a goose bone now for less than 25 cents, and quill toothpicks will soon be a nickel apiece!"

"I see—I see. The scoundrels! Well, you shall have my vote and influence, and I thank you for setting me right. I might have played right into their hands—the wretches!"

And he not only voted for the bill, but worked for it and secured its passage, and the opposition could never get his ear for any denials or explanations.

His Narrow Escape.

"Mr. Brodweigh," said the lovely Boston girl, a flush mounting her pale forehead and her voice trembling slightly, "I will not deny that your avowals move me strangely. I cannot disguise the fact that my heart pleads for you. But in matters that involve the whole future happiness of two human beings, no step should be lightly taken. Mr. Brodweigh," she continued, softly wiping her spectacles, "while I should not look upon your residence in another city as a wholly insurmountable barrier to our union, there are, nevertheless, other things to be considered. You are not aware, possibly, that I am a vegetarian?"

"Are you, indeed?" exclaimed the young man, delightedly. "Why, so am I! Miss Mowjames—my own dear Emersonia, I——"

"One moment, Mr. Broadweigh. It may seem trivial to you, but is, I am persuaded, a matter of vital importance that we should entertain harmonious views in particulars as well as generals. Pardon me, but what are your preferences among vegetables?"

The young man's arms dropped to his side again.

"The vegetables to which I am—er—addicted," he replied, "are tomatoes, cabbages, turnips, rice, rutabagas, egg-plant, beets, sweet corn, peas, potatoes, lettuce, parsley, and mangelwurzel. I also eat a great deal of oatmeal and cracked wheat."

"Nothing else, Mr. Brodweigh?" inquired Miss Howjames, anxiously.

"Of course I use all the principal fruits," he said. "I considder apples, peaches, pears, grapes, melons, cherries, currants, and berries of all kinds as really vegetables."

"You have omitted from your list nothing that—that seems to you peculiarly and distinctively brain-nourishing and —and representatively, vegetarian in itself?" she said with an effort.

"Nothing that I can think of. I have mentioned all the varieties, I think, that I—but why this agitation, Miss Howjames? Are you ill? Have I——"

"Mr. Brodweigh," faintly spoke the young lady, "in the agony of this disappointment, the keenest that I have ever felt, and whose bitterness you, too, must share——"

"Emersonia Howjames," he exclaimed in a thrilling voice, a light breaking in upon him, "did I forget to mention beans? Did I omit beans? Why, beans, my darling, are my very life!"

She fell into his outstretched arms, they mingled their tears of ecstasy together, and New York and Boston again communed in spirit, as they have done once in a great while from the beginning, do occasionally now, and probably shall do at rare intervals world without end.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Woman's Charm.

Beyond beauty, cleverness, wit, attainments, beyond any endowment which can be given to a woman, is the simple and indefinable attribute which we call charm. It is impossible to analyze its component parts, and equally so to write a prescription in avoirdupois or apothecary's weight the resultant precipitate which shall compose this best of the Creator's gifts to woman.

Eve had it, we fancy, and Miriam, Ruth and the Queen of Sheba; it belonged too, no doubt, to Jezebel, the infamous but splendid and surpassingly brave Princess, before whom even Elijah's courage quailed, says *Harper's Bazar.* Sappho had charm; so had Cleopatra and Beatrice and Rosalind. Mary of Scotland bewitched men's hearts not less by her conquering charm than by her wonderful loveliness and dauntless daring, while Elizabeth of England—many-sided, strong and resolute, with a man's heart under her woman's corsage—had the fatal defect of lacking charm.

There are women in every community, in every church, who, with no apparent effort, captivate all hearts and enjoy a popularity which others vainly envy, continuing to please till their latest day, for age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of a really charming woman. A rose is a rose, and a cabbage is a cabbage, and each has its place; but nobody claims charm for a cabbage, though it take the prize at a country fair; while the simplest rosebud on the bush by the wayside challenges the world of flowers with this royal distinction.

What is it? A trick of manner, of speech, a lifting of the eyebrow, a drooping of the lip, an air of gentle breeding, a fine-grained courtesy? These may be part of it, but charm is something deeper. The pretty waitress at your elbow may possess it, while it is denied to her mistress, the daughter, perhaps, of a hundred earls. Whatever else it is, be assured it is pure womanliness, and has belonged to the fair sex since that far-off day when the sons of God beheld the daughters of men, and beholding, loved them.

Way Off in Her Theater Education.

"An' did you hear, Mrs. O'Raherty, that Delia Callahan, beyant Cincinnati, Cornelius Callahan's daughter, ye know, the wan that did used to shtand in Pogue's shtore, did run away wid a thayater coompany?"

"Indade an' I didn't, Mrs. O'Flaherty. Phwat a pity for her poor mither!"

"Sure an' her mither oughtn't to care, for she was but a poor girrul, an' now she may be on the road of bein' a great actress, for the papers have alriddy give her whole columns of adwertisements a tellin' all about how she did git aff and the litter she did wroite her mither, an'-so-fort."

"An' did they print her litter?"

"They did."

"Och! See phwat I missed! I niver got wan av Mary Ann's litters pooblished yit. I wonder if it would be too late now."

"It would. Mary Ann's too shtale now, Mrs. O'Raherty."

"Too shtale, d'ye say? Faith, an' Mary Ann is but eighteen years owld, t'ank ye; an' she's as frish as the mornin' daisy in shpring toime, t'ank ye; an' she's—"

"Och! phwat d'ye be given us, Mrs. O'Raherty? Sure an' don't I know phwin Mary Ann was born? Wasn't I at the bornin'? Mary Ann isn't wan day under foive and twinty years owld."

"Whist, Mrs. O'Flaherty. Ye don't same to undershtand the stage business an' how it kapes the female actor young. Look at Mary Anderson! She isn't as owld now as she was phwin she shtarted in the business fifteen years ago. An' Maggie Mitchell! She's sixty-three years owld by the bible, an' she's got so young now that she got married a few days ago. Ye're away aff in yer thayater iducation, Mrs. O'Flaherty, so I must run in."—*Kentucky State Journal.*

Any kind of courage is desirable.

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, }
KILKENNY CORNERS. }

MR. EDITUR: Everybuddy hed heerd we wus home by the next day arfter we hed got thare. Mis Peter Roper kim over brite an soon.

"Why, how do you do, Mis Scooper?" ses she, "an how did you anjoy your trip?"

"Fust rate," ses I. "We found everybuddy well."

"I'm glad of thet, and don't you enjoy travellin?" ses she. "I think a short trip like yours is awful nice, but one gits so awful tired a going es fur es we did. I tell you taint menny thet hes ben aroun es mutch es we hev."

"I spose not," ses I, kindy dry.

"Did you see enny new stiles," ses she. "I jest thot I'd run over and find out what wus the latest stile, fur I dont like to be behind the times."

"Well, youl hev to go see Mis Boggs fur thet fur I didn't pay no intention to ennything o that kind," ses I.

Jest es she wus a goin out at the gate Mis Giles was a comin in.

"Laws," ses she, "it seems good to hev you back to the Corners agin, an lookin so well to," and then she went on an asked all about all the children, es kind es cood be.

"Well, now, I'd like to no one thing," ses she as she was a gittin reddy to go, "an that is, Did Selly Boggs git a bow an is she a goin to be marryed or not."

"Well, youl hev to ask her," ses I, "fur I haint her gardeen."

"I thot mebby you mite no," ses she, awful disappinted, but I woodn't tell her, fur the widder hed made us promis not to say nothin about nothin, an we hed sed we woodn't tell ef she woodn't tell about Wm. Henery bein arrested.

Purty soon arfter she hed gone Mis Cronk an Mis Parsons come in togather.

"We jest coodn't wate when we heerd you wus to home," ses Mis Parsons, "so we cum rite over sand sarymunnie."

"Yes, fur we wanted to hear all about yure trip an whuther you node Ben wus a goin to git marryed or not," ses Mis Cronk, all of a breth.

"Well, I'm glad you've kim," ses I, "but es fer Ben a goin to git marryed, you no boy's will talk; not but what I wush he wood, but et hes always ben my apperience thet it's the still pig gits the swill," ses I, a lookin at 'em camly over the tops o' my new gold specks.

"Speakin o pigs remins me, thet Mr. Jackson's folks es furbishin up thare house all threw an threw, an it is the nicest house here to the Corners," ses Mis Parsons.

"Did you larn enny new croshay pattern?" asked Mis Cronk; "if you did Id like to borry em."

So I went an got my patterings an tole her she mite hev one of em, an Mis Parsons one, an then thay cood axchange.

An so they went off happy.

"Laws, you've hed a site o callers this mornin," sed the schoolmarm's granmaw. "An don't you beleave Ben's a goin to be marryed soon? Why, we wus all afeard he woodn't wate tell you folks kim home."

"Well, he did wate," ses I, kindy dry.

"Haint you glad to be at home," ses Mis Boggs, who hed jest run in fur a few minnits. "An haint folks awful anxious to hear about my ingagemint, laws! I make all of em think he's a furrener."

An she lafs.

Just then Wm. Henery kim in. "Hullo, Sal," ses he; "kim over to eat the greecer, did you?"

"Not mutch, fraid frog," ses she.

Yourn as ever,

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

SHORTHAND AS A PROFESSION.

BY EMMA VILO.

THE profession known as shorthand is the art of writing in legible characters as rapidly as a person can speak.

Merchants, lawyers, physicians, ministers, and authors, and in fact all persons whose business entails much correspondence or writing, have found the aid of a short-hand writer a necessity in our day. It has therefore become a prominent profession and is rapidly growing in all walks of life.

Short-hand is a profession peculiarly adapted to women, as the work itself is void of physical exertion and well suited to the fine instincts of a woman.

Short-hand can be mastered by any person possessing a good common-school education, requiring only a thorough knowledge of the English language and a healthy faculty of perception and execution; though there are phases in the advanced practice of the profession where a broad knowledge of languages and sciences is essential.

The profession of short-hand writers is commonly divided into two classes: The first, the amanuensis; the second, the official stenographer.

The amanuensis conducts mercantile correspondence as a rule; that is, receives dictation of business letters at a limit of one hundred words per minute and transcribes the letters so dictated, by the aid of a typewriter or the pen, into English.

The required proficiency for this work can be attained by any person of common intelligence, provided they can spell and punctuate correctly. The remuneration of the amanuensis varies from five hundred to one thousand dollars per year.

The official stenographer must be able to write at a rate of at least one hundred and fifty words per minute, and possess a general knowledge of the subject of his work, may it be law, medicine, or some special science.

Only a few of the profession, as a whole, reach this proficiency.

Cruel, but to the Point.

Miss Bored—"Mr. Dolley, you seem to lead an inactive life; why is it that you never do anything?"

Mr. Dolley—"I'm waiting for an impulse."

Miss Bored (looking at the clock)—"I wish you could have one now."

Mr. Dolley (eagerly)—"Why?"

Miss Bored—"Because people are usually carried away with impulse."—*Philadelphia Press.*

IN milking a cow, always sit on the side furthest from the cow and near a soft spot in the pasture.

The Mexican Lover.

A Mexican lover must woo in patience, as his intentions are, from the start, treated as a family matter by the parents of the beloved of his soul. He is bound by custom to make known to his lady love his desire to pay his addresses. If the communication is pleasant, he is referred to the mother, and the siege of the maiden's heart may be said to be begun. Custom compels the youth to execute a movement called "Playing the bear," which consists of a daily afternoon promenade before the shaded jalousie, behind which sits the maiden, flanked by her mother, sisters, female cousins, and aunts.

Before such a battery of black eyes the suitor must pace back and forth at least twenty minutes a day. He may toss a note up into the jalousie, if so he has sufficient courage to face the party, but his missives are read by the mother before they are delivered to his lady love. His love may answer the notes, but her replies must be read and edited by her mother before they are given to the stately senior pacing up and down in the blazing tropical sun. If the suitor is approved by the family he is soon permitted to talk to the senorita, still in the presence of her family.

Ere long he is allowed to call, and thenceforth the wooing progresses more in accordance with American views.—*New York Ledger.*

A Very Faint Resemblance.

A female, who is always fishing for compliments, asked Col. Yerger if he heard Patti sing when she was in this country.

"Yes, I am personally acquainted with her."

"Now, tell me candidly, don't you think me and Patti resemble each other just a little?"

There was an awkward pause, and finally Col. Yerger replied:

"Yes, I think I do perceive som little resemblance."

"You mean her voice was a little like mine?"

"O, no, not in the least, but you resemble each other very much about the ears."

"You mean we both have fine ears for music?"

"I don't mean that. I mean Patti wears ear-rings and so do you."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Blessing of Strong Nerves

Is recoverable, not by the use of mineral sedatives, but by a recourse to effectual tonic treatment. Opiates and the like should only be used as auxiliaries, and then as sparingly as possible. Vigorous nerves are quiet ones, and the most direct way to render them so is to reenforce the vital energies. That sterling invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will be found all-sufficient for this purpose, since it entirely removes impediments to thorough digestion and assimilation of the food, so that the body is insured its due amount of nourishment, and consequently of stamina. Rheumatic tendencies and affections of the kidneys and bladder are also counteracted by the Bitters, which is besides a pleasant medicinal stimulant, infinitely purer than the raw excitants of commerce, which react injuriously upon the nervous system.

Holding Out Hopes.

Police Justice (to prisoner)—Where were you last June?

Prisoner (impudently)—I can't remember to save my life. I had a different name last June from the one I have now, so I can't remember whether I was in New York or Chicago. This having so many different names, and being in so many different places, is apt to confuse the best of us.

Police Justice—I hold you over for trial, and I think I can hold out hopes that before you get through with the law you will learn to stay in one place, and instead of having three or four names you will not have any name at all. You will go by a number, after this.—*Texas Siftings.*

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1.00. Sample bottle free.

A Scriptural Tramp.

Tramp (to the conductor, about to put him off for non-payment of fare)—Are you a Christian?

Conductor—I hope I am.

"And do you follow the precepts of the New Testament?"

"I try to but what has that got to do with my putting you off?"

"It has a great deal to do with it. The Bible says, 'Put not off until to-morrow.'"

"That's all right so far as it goes, but I reach a little farther and do 'that which should be done to-day.'"

And he bounced him out.—*Texas Siftings.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Too High a Valuation.

Customer (to bird fancier)—My wife wants a parrot. What's the lowest you will take for that bird?

Bird Fancier—Fifty dollars, sir, is rock bottom.

Parrot—Come off, you've tried to sell me for twenty!—*Life.*

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar. Read what he says:

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful; and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly, L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.
Office, 215 Summit street.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

Female Mendacity.

"How old are you, Fanny?" asked Tommy Peterby, of the little daughter of a neighbor.

"I'm 5 years old," replied Fanny.

"She is telling a lie," said Fanny's brother, who was present. "She was 7 on her last birthday,"

"Ah," said Johnny, "thats the way it is with these women; they are always making themselves out younger than they really are."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Fair Play"

is all that is asked for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when taken for catarrh in the head, or for bronchial or throat affections, or lung scrofula (commonly known as consumption of the lungs), and if taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure or the money paid for it will be refunded. It is the only *guaranteed cure.*

CLEANSE the liver, stomach, bowels, and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A Financial Move.

Mr. Isaacstein—Repecca, go over dot neighbor to and get changed a five-dollar bill.

Mrs. Isaacstein—Vat for, Jacob? Ve have blenty small changes dot house in.

Mr. Isaacstein—Do vat I told you. He vash a leetle rattled from drinking and maybe he give you a nickle too much in dot change.—*Texas Siftings.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.,
Jackson, Mich.

THE creosote in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad is the only line running Through Reclining Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and the only direct line between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada.

The road is one of the oldest in the State of Ohio, and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety.

Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D., either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo.

E. O. McCORMICK,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

A COLD climate is hard to bear, but it makes men robust and active. People in very warm countries lead a rather shiftless life.—*Texas Siftings.*

Home Seekers' Excursions.

The Chicago and North-Western Railway Company has arranged for a series of excursions from Chicago to points in Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Montana, for which tickets will be sold at half rates. For full information apply to ticket agents, or address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Ill.

A LITTLE BOY came to his mother recently and said, "Mamma, I should think that if I was made of dust, I would get muddy inside when I drink."

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

"WHAT have you to remark about my singing?" asked an irate vocalist. "Nothing," replied a spectator; "it is not remarkable."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE young ladies' best friend—their looking-glass. Because it always gives them "aids to reflection."

TESTED BY TIME. For bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

MRS. MCCURRY, of Buzzard Roost, Whitfield county, Ga., held out as long as she dared, and then at 108 was baptized.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

THE front steps are deserted now. The season has passed when she stoops to conquer.—*Boston Budget.*

Beware of imitations—"Tansill's Punch."

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

Society Jealousies.

"You needn't put on no airs, you yaller-faced piece. We keeps a cow, and has got a pew in de Blue Light Tabernacle, besides," were the words of Miss Matilda Snowball, who is as black as night, to a saddle-colored friend.

"I don't keer ef we habn't got no cow. We keeps a goat, and my mudder is gwine to hab a carbuncle on de back ob her neck," was the crushing reply.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Bare Probability.

Dumley (to whom Brown has just related a somewhat incredible story)—I don't believe, Brown, that such a thing could happen!

Brown—Happen? Why, my wife saw it happen only this morning!

Dumley (apologetically)—Oh, I beg pardon; if Mrs. Brown saw it happen, and told you the story herself, why, of course there is a possibility of its being true.—*Life.*

March, April, May

are
the Months
when the Blood
should be renovated
with

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

and
the System fortified
for the
change of Seasons.
Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.



"Her grace of motion, and of look, the smooth
And swimming majesty of step and tread,
The symmetry of form and feature, set
The soul afloat, even like delicious airs
Of flute and harp."

For her matchless look of grace and motion, this regal beauty was indebted to perfect health, restored by the use of that unequaled, invigorating tonic and nervine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which set in healthy action every function and gave purity and richness to the blood. For delicate, feeble, nervous women, it is an inestimable boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It is invaluable in subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb. It is **guaranteed** to give *satisfaction in every case*, or money refunded. See guarantee printed on every bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.
25 CTS

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

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Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

You Need It Now

To impart strength and give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems peculiarly adapted to overcome that tired feeling caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood. We earnestly urge the large army of clerks, book-keepers, teachers, housewives, operatives and others who have been closely confined during the winter, and who need a good spring medicine, to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I suffered a great while with dyspepsia. A friend urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and two bottles have entirely cured me of dyspepsia and a scrofulous affection. I can hardly find words to express my high appreciation of it." ALLEN H. MELHOM, City Hotel, Lancaster, Pa.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

At no other season does the human system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. The impoverished condition of the blood, the weakening effects of the long, cold winter, the lost appetite, and that tired feeling, all make a good spring medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases in popularity every year. Give it a trial.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the cheapest medicine I can buy." F. R. RIEDEL, Belleville, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring fever,' will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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STYLES IN FOOTGEAR.

THE FASHIONS THAT ARE JUST NOW MOST POPULAR.

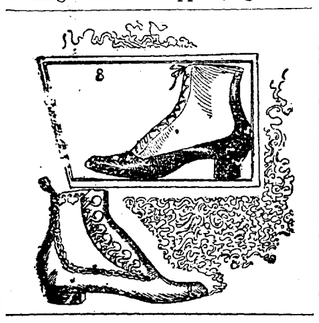
English Fancies Seemingly Accepted by the Great Majority of the Votaries of Mode—Perfumed Shoes for Women—a New Fad and Laced Shoes Counted the Thing for Gentlemen.



JUST now, as there is a tendency to follow everything that is English, it might be well to state that this season the most fashionable London shoes for very smart occasions are in silk, suede, or morocco, corresponding with the gowns with contrasting heels and rands, and either ribbon tying the side flaps together on the instep, or a handsome buckle. Gray silk or morocco, white heels, rands, and silver buckle; dark green with white, reseda, with pale pink, black with red, gold color with gray, have all been popular combinations.

The lace boot is again reinstated in favor, but it comes back in a more ornamental form. In some instances the vamp is pearl-colored dull kid crossed by narrow, flat silk braid, pink in color, and stitched on each edge. The contrast in colors is enough to give a rich, dressy appearance without being so decided as to offend taste or mar the harmony by strong contrast. The same design can be had in almost any color, shade, or combination, which is usually decided upon by the color of the wrapper with which they are to be worn.

One of the attractive novelties for evening wear is a slipper (Fig 5), cut very low at the sides, and open across the front just above the ball of the foot. The vamp is cut of glazed white kid, low at the toe and long on the sides, extending back to the thin portion of the shank. The quarter is of kid to match the wearer's dress in color. It is made up plain so as not to show stitches anywhere on the outside. The inside is lined with pearl-colored kid. The buckle, which is very long and bent to fit over the instep, is of oxydized silver, or gold, fire-gilt. The frame is open fretwork, and the bands are held by an initial letter or monogram, suited to the name of the wearer, the monogram being studded with stones, the kinds to suit the taste or whim of the wearer. The heel is covered with white leather, and the edge of the sole, which is very thin, is finished white. In toilet slippers a great variety is shown, comprising a range of styles from which the most particular can make a selection. They are to be had in almost every known shade and color, and of choice selections of fancy leathers and cloths of any quality. They can be had with heels or without, to suit the fancy of the wearer, and with a plain inner sole, or one padded with the softest down and quilted with rich colored silk or satin vamp (Fig. 6), trimmed around the edge with a sort of box-plaiting, the whole surmounted with a neat bow or pompon of gold or silver threads. Another novelty (Fig. 7) has French kid vamps and Louis XV. heels.



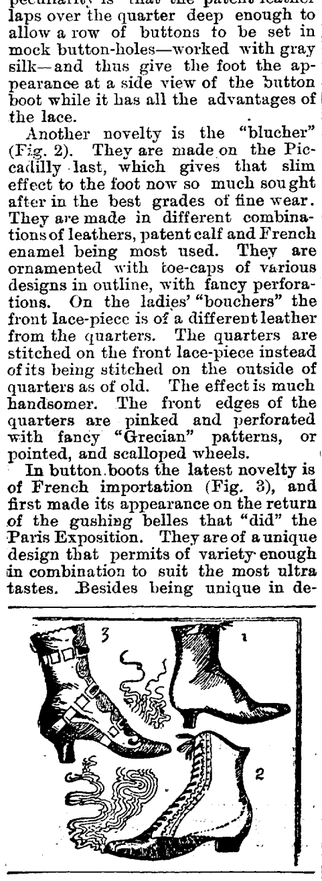
The lace walking shoe, or balmoral for gentlemen's use, is the principal style of foot-covering now worn. The buttons and congress styles are losing their old-time popularity.

A fad, and a rather singular one, to say the least, is to wear perfumed shoes. Many favor the Russia leather shoe on this account, as it has a distinctive odor that is hard to imitate, although it is now being done to some extent. As the genuine Russia leather is quite expensive, and thus can be worn only by the wealthy, and as the demand is for a perfumed shoe in the medium grades, several of the leading manufacturers have adopted the plan of sprinkling orris-root powder, in which is sifted a favorite sachet, between the leather and the lining of their patrons' shoes.

A slipper suitable for morning wear is a most desirable part of a lady's toilet. To be right it must be light, comfortable, and of a material that will harmonize with the variety of morning



wrappers worn and of neutral colors. Of these there are many styles shown to tickle the vanity of the fair purchaser. Perhaps the most fanciful design is somewhat of a combination of slipper and low shoe (Fig. 4). The material for the quarter, which, as will be seen, extends around the toe, forming a border to the vamp, is pearl-colored buckskin bound with narrow silk ribbon to match the color of the buckskin as nearly as possible. Pearl-colored silk is also used for stitching.



THE SPRING FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

The Three-Button Cutaway Promises to Be the Most Popular Coat of the Season.

The accompanying cartoon, displaying the spring fashions, has been reduced from the large drawing published by John J. Mitchell & Co., of New York. It shows the various fashions in which the best-dressed men of the country will attire themselves during the coming season. Soft finish will be the ruling mode of making up overcoats and coats, and the fabrics shown are all of them particularly attractive. They include tweeds and fine diagonal cloth and all the range between. The Covert coat will be one of the features of the coming season, but the real attraction will be the three-button cutaway, which will be the most popular and most numerous coat worn in 1890. The equestrian costumes display the modes which gentleman and lady riders will employ if they wish to be thoroughly tailor-made.

fronts are of patent leather, cut in scallops, and the silken laces of some bright color, as scarlet or yellow. A notable example is seen in a laced walking boot (Fig. 1) that has vamp and quarter cut in one piece from dark-gray morocco and patent-leather trimmings that extend from the toes up the lace front and around the top. This trimming is made the subject of much ornamentation, being pinked and perforated in fanciful designs, and the stitching is with colored silk, which shows off to good advantage on the black ground of patent leather. Another peculiarity is that the patent-leather laps over the quarter deep enough to allow a row of buttons to be set in mock button-holes—worked with gray silk—and thus give the foot the appearance at a side view of the button boot while it has all the advantages of the lace.

Another novelty is the "blucher" (Fig. 2). They are made on the Piccadilly last, which gives that slim effect to the foot now so much sought after in the best grades of fine wear. They are made in different combinations of leathers, patent calf and French enamel being most used. They are ornamented with toe-caps of various designs in outline, with fancy perforations. On the ladies' "bouchers" the front lace-piece is of a different leather from the quarters. The quarters are stitched on the front lace-piece instead of its being stitched on the outside of quarters as of old. The effect is much handsomer. The front edges of the quarters are pinked and perforated with fancy "Grecian" patterns, or pointed, and scalloped wheels.

In button boots the latest novelty is of French importation (Fig. 3), and first made its appearance on the return of the gushing belles that "did" the Paris Exposition. They are of a unique design that permits of variety enough in combination to suit the most ultra tastes. Besides being unique in de-

sign and color, its chic appearance is set off by the presence of three broad ribbons, one at the instep, a second at the heel, while the third spans the ankle, and each is clasped by a light silver buckle. The vamp, quarter, trimmings and ribbons may all be of different colors or shades to suit the fancy of the wearer.

A fad, and a rather singular one, to say the least, is to wear perfumed shoes. Many favor the Russia leather shoe on this account, as it has a distinctive odor that is hard to imitate, although it is now being done to some extent. As the genuine Russia leather

A CASE of transmission of infection to an unborn child has occurred in Paris. A child born during the convalescence of the mother from pneumonia was affected with the same malady, and died at the end of five days.

AMBITION'S END.

BY ABBIE C. M'KEEVER.



The Egg—Here am I so white and pretty: I wouldn't be a rough ear of corn for anything.

Ear of Corn—Wouldn't you? Dear me! Wait until your mistress comes and takes you into the house for breakfast.

The Egg—She won't find me; I'm half hidden by the nice clean straw, and besides, she'll see you first; there you hang, right before her eyes.

Ear of Corn—Much you know, my dear Egg, in your soft nest. My mistress has other and far higher uses for me. Here she comes with her apron full of eggs, and not a single ear of corn. Your time has come!

The Egg (faintly)—Has she gone? I was never so frightened in my life. She came and filled the nest with a dozen or more of eggs, and before she left us, marked our pretty white coats all over in horrid scratches with a bad pencil.

Ear of Corn—I do not understand myself. Hush! Here she comes again with a great flopping, clucking hen. Ah, she has placed her on your nest. I suppose to keep you warm. How funny! I'll keep one eye open day and night and see what comes of it.

The Chick—Peep! peep! peep!

Ear of Corn—Who's that?

The Chick—Peep, peep! Oh, dear, it's me, your old friend, The Egg. Don't you remember? I'm so hungry, I must go with my other little brothers and sisters and scratch awhile. Mamma Hen has promised to teach us, peep, peep!

Ear of Corn—Wonders will never cease! and now comes the master with a great sack and in I go.

The Chicken—Ah, I'm in the garden. Tommy forgot to fasten the gate, luckily. Won't I have a good dinner, with all this tender little corn before me?

The Little Corn—Don't scratch us up and eat us, please, Mr. Chicken. We're just beginning to grow, and we're old friends. Don't you remember us?

The Chicken—Beginning to grow, are you; so am I. Don't you see I'm nearly half-grown? Hear me crow! (Crows lustily.) There, now; I've worked hard and I've scratched up every hill I could find and ate all the sprouted grain. Don't I feel well and full! I'll crow again, the other chickens will know where I am. There's plenty of weeds for them. (Crows again and again, is heard by the mistress at last, who rushes out toward the garden with Rover.)

Rover—You bad chicken, to spoil the nice garden! Now, you just keep quiet under my paws or I'll bite you. See, here is my mistress ready to receive you.

MORAL.

And while in the garden the corn lay a-dying,
The chicken in the pan was a-sizzling and frying.

Still Valuable.

Eastern Youth (out West)—"I have called to get you to help me locate lot 902 in this village—I mean city. My late uncle left it to me and I have come West to see about it. Pretty valuable by this time, I suppose."

Real Estate Agent (looking over map)—"Hum! It was valuable when your uncle bought it, but the grade of the streets has been changed and it is now 500 feet below the curb, and full of water."

"Eh? Water? Good gracious! It can't be of any use at all."

"Well, I dunno. If you like frogs' legs you might get a meal off it once in a while."—*New York Weekly.*

Is It as Bad as This?

Everybody remembers Lord Brougham's famous epigram: "In England, the Queen is in place; the House of Commons is in power." In America, the wife is in place; Bridget is in power. In ancient Rome they had a sort of carnival, occurring once a year, called the Saturnalia, during which the slaves were free to fling all manner of insult on their masters. Our Saturnalia lasts all the year, and there is a perpetual carnival of ignorance and insolence.—*Marion Harland's Home-Maker.*

Buying Pins Became Expensive.

Mrs. Dashley—My love, I wish you would leave me a little money this morning.

Mr. Dashley—Didn't I give you fifty dollars pin money last Monday?

"Oh, well; that was last Monday."

"And seventy-five dollars pin money on Wednesday?"

"Yes; but——"

"Well, I guess hereafter I'll buy your pins myself."—*America.*

WHITECHAPEL CLUB.

A CURIOUS AND UNIQUE CHICAGO INSTITUTION.

The Police of Different Cities Combining in Supplying Mural Decorations of a Queer Sort—A President Who Is Much Respected but Always Absent—Some of the Treasures.



THE Whitechapel Club, of Chicago, was organized by certain young newspaper men whose sense of humor, sense of the horrible, of good-fellowship, of the grotesque and the arabesque, and of a variety of other things chanced to be well developed, and who had a good deal of enterprise. The rented the rooms, held a meeting, and organized a club. In honor of the individual who has made Whitechapel famous, Jack the Ripper was elected President of the organization, but, as



Jack the Ripper President of the Club.

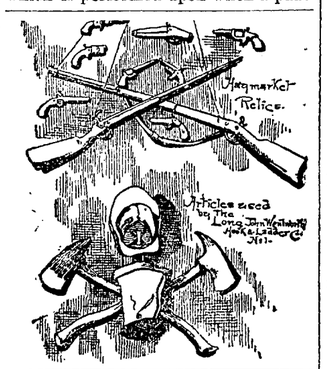
he has been, so far, absent from all meetings and the club has not his definite address, the Vice President performs the active functions of management. Under the constitution two members of any profession may belong to the club—two bank presidents, two burglars, two preachers, two actors, etc. And the ranks have been much increased by additions to membership under this rule.

It is in interior decoration, as already said, that the club comes out strong, and by this allusion is not made to convivial habits exclusively. There are several well-known artists among the members, and they have contributed sketches which are, to use the ver-



nacular, simply paralyzers. There are one or two portraits, drawn carefully from imagination, of the absent but honored President, and there are other sketches as striking. The police force of this and other cities have been called upon and have contributed to the mural adornments. Even the fire department has become interested, and as for the members themselves they have become collectors with a mission.

The banquet-room of the club is L-shaped and the long table round which the members sit in lively session corresponds in shape. Above the table dangling from a pulley is a trombone which is performed upon when a pam-

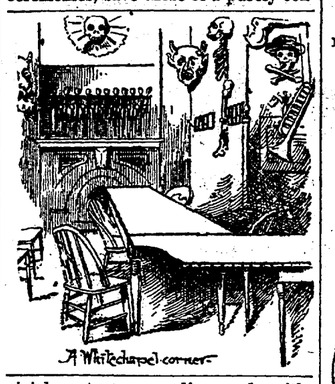


pered menial is required to bring in some more of something. Skeletons, mostly of women, dangle here and there, and there are skulls each with its ghastly history, among them that of the only colored man who ever committed suicide in Chicago. Nailed on the wall half full of clotted blood is a slipper of the Chinese merchant lately killed by highbinders in San Francisco, a donation from the San Francisco police force, and there are the shackles worn by Martin Burke from Winnipeg and a lot of anarchist relics from the police force of Chicago. There are knives and pistols with which crimes were committed. There are hideous Chinese masks and slung shots, and sand-bags, and any amount of such



paraphernalia of red murder. The visitor is told the story of each, and the very marrow in his bones changes its composition.

There is some debate among outsiders as to what the ceremony of initiation into the Whitechapel Club consists of. The obligation is said to be something extremely sulphurous, yet the actual exercises are said to be anything but tedious or complicated. One of the initiated was discovered later to have the imprint of a bloody hand upon his shirt front, but there is current a theory that the ritual is flexible, and that in many cases all ceremonies, save those of a purely convivial nature, are dispensed with. Saturday night receptions of the club have become social events of note, and in no instance, it is asserted, has any one present at these reunions failed to return eventually to family and friends. The record of the club in this respect is as pure as filtered water. No bones are bleaching in the alley.



The Whitechapel Club, it need hardly be explained, is not an organization for gain, though formally incorporated under the State law. It has a seal and its blood-red letterheads are curiosities. It is a great institution. —*Chicago Times.*

A Dog with a Keen Scent.



PARTY were seated in the office of a hotel in an Illinois town one evening not long ago, whiling away the time with genial chat, when a big Newfoundland dog belonging to the night clerk woke up from his comfortable nap near the stove and yawned dismally. "I have got the smartest dog in the country, for money," said the hotel clerk. "He can do anything but talk." A well-dressed, middle-aged stranger, who was a member of the party, said:

"I wish 'Spot' was here; he'd show you something worth seeing. He has got the keenest scent of any dog I know."

Being pressed to tell about "Spot," the stranger continued: "'Spot' is an English setter. I paid $500 for him and $1,000 won't buy him. I was hunting prairie chickens in Iowa last fall, and stopped at a well-known hotel at a certain town in that State. One evening a traveling man from New York dropped into the hotel office. He took a fancy to 'Spot' and wanted to purchase him immediately. Of course I laughed at the proposition, and at the same time took occasion to expatiate upon the dog's wonderful sense of smell. 'He can find anything that you are a mind to hide from him.'

"'I'll wager twenty-five dollars he can't find my handkerchief in this house if you'll let me hide it where I wish to," replied the New-Yorker.

"I immediately covered the money, with the proviso that Spot should have free access to every nook and corner of the house when in search of the hidden article.

"The New-Yorker left the office, and was gone for a half hour. Spot remained asleep on the office floor, near my chair. When the New-Yorker returned I called out: 'Spot, this gentleman has lost his handkerchief; find it at once.' Spot jumped up, wagged his tail, and went over to the New-Yorker. He smelled around the man's clothing and shoes for a moment and then started upstairs. We waited patiently for ten minutes, and then a chambermaid came down in a hurry to inform the clerk that an awful racket was going on up in the garret. As the clerk was posted he said: 'All right, I'll see about it.' Just then Spot came downstairs with a handkerchief in his mouth. But I was the maddest man for a minute you ever saw. The dog's beautiful brown coat was inky black with soot. Didn't I swear? You see, that infernal New-Yorker had hid the handkerchief in an old-fashioned drum-stove in the garret, and then shut the stove door. In getting the door open 'Spot' had overturned the stove, but he crawled in just the same and got the handkerchief. I gave a colored boy five dollars of the stake money to wash 'Spot' off."

The party of listeners looked at one another in silence, and the night clerk whistled softly to himself.

In an Awkward Predicament.

A newspaper man came out of an uptown theater the other night, between the acts, arm in arm with the manager.

"Splendid, my boy, splendid," said the newspaper man. "Sure to draw immensely."

"Think so, old man?" replied the manager. "Glad to hear it. Come in here and let's drink success to the star." And they turned into a cafe adjoining the playhouse and speedily brought up before the bar.

There they spied a well-known man-about-town, whose acquaintance the newspaper man was rather proud of, and glad of the opportunity to show his familiarity with the millionaire, he seized the opportunity to introduce his friend the manager by name, but omitted to mention his business.

"Have something to drink with us," said the pleased manager; "we were just going to wet our whistles when we saw you. What will you have?"

"Well," replied the millionaire wearily, "give me a brandy. I declare I have caught a chill listening to that infernal play next door."

Tableau—Disgusted manager, overwhelmed newspaper man and a millionaire becoming gradually conscious that he had put his foot in it somehow.

"Th—th—is is the manager of that play——" began the newspaper man.

"My dear sir, let me explain," said the millionaire. "What I meant to say was that I never can endure pathos, and really the star is so pathetic that I——"

"Don't mention it," said the manager, "Ta-ta, I must go to the box-office."

"That was certainly a devil of a time to tell me of my mistake," said the disconcerted man-about-town, who rather prided himself at never being taken aback.

And the newspaper man went away with a bad taste in his mouth, doubting if he had ingratiated himself to any great extent with either of his friends. —*New York Tribune.*

GOETHE once said: "My works can never be popular. He who thinks and strives to make them so is in error."

THE REALM OF FASHION.

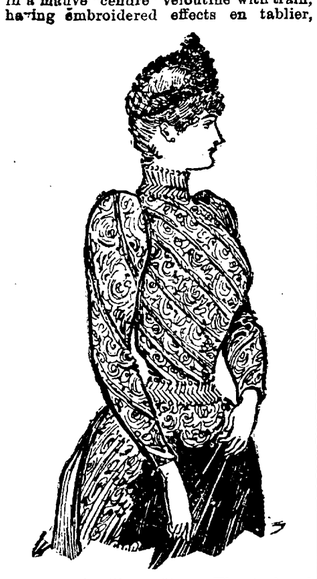
"SWEET THINGS" THAT ARE NOW CONSIDERED IN STYLE.

New Fads in Dresses, Bonnets, Hats, Etc.—The Corsage Russe in Favor—A Dainty Jacket—Flower Gardens in Ball Dresses—Hats to Remain Small.



ACCORDING to Emerson, religion is powerless to inspire that delightful feeling of self-satisfaction, that glow of contentment, which results from the consciousness of being well dressed. And Emerson was right. If the choice were forced upon me, I'd rather be well dressed than well bred, for I could conceal the one defect while I couldn't the other. Ah, me! Easter is upon us! When my grandmother was young and charming, the Sunday before Easter, so she tells me, was always the period of a dreadful conflict on the battle plain of her soul. "I wonder if I shall have a new bonnet for next Sunday?" It was a catch-as-catch-can between devotions and fashions, and the prayers always went down with Easter novelties on top. That was dreadfully wicked, I suppose. But is it different now? It does seem as if the men were right, there is always a woman or some article of woman's toggery in the case. Poor Desdemona. Nothing but a handkerchief? Now if Cassio had given her a thirty-dollar Easter bonnet there might have been some cause for the row kicked up by the Moor.

Speaking of Easter, let me direct your attention, dear sister, to the initial cut. Imagine a queenly figure rising, not from the sea, but from a seat on a divan, clad in a mauve "cendre" veloutine with train, having embroidered effects en tablier,



with a thick silk cording. The train of same material opens on each side over a velvet underskirt, a shade or two darker than the silk. The upper sleeve is pleated in one large and one small puff from the shoulders, the rest being embroidered to match the skirt. The waist springs from a pointed corslet of embroidery that enframes the corsage back and front. With this exquisite costume—setting, as it were, the dotlet on the i—goes a dainty little Theodora capote with standing loops of mauve velvet on the front and a fillet of Parma violets clasping the hair behind.

I've often tried to picture to myself what thoughts must flash through the mind of some great creator of modes when some one of the ravishing toilets has been built upon a remarkably fine figure, and he sits silently contemplating his completed work.

Possibly he may murmur to himself: "Nature meant well. She made a very fair beginning. Behold the work completed."

The thickly embroidered corsage and sleeves, pictured in the second engraving, give a good idea of the fine effect gained by elaboration in this manner of trimming a dress. The cloth is a mouse-gray and the embroidery in mediæval style. The "fourreau" is of Parma velvet embroidered with gold, silver and steel, and the train of plain mouse-gray cloth. The shape of the sleeves is to be noted—com-



mencing high and full on the shoulder and fitting tight at the wrist. Black net and lace are used a great deal this season for bonnets and hats. When sprigged net is employed it is usually puffed loosely over the shape, and the flowers are either inserted among the puffs in front or somewhat to one side. Black tulle must be gathered more closely and the trimming may then consist of a knot of pale blue, pink or maize velvet balancing a bouquet of flowers. The dictum has gone forth that hats are to remain small. One style will consist of black lace embroidered white. Aigrettes, lace butterflies, jet and steel ornaments will set them off. Greens, old rose, straw, maize and orange tints, and shades of violet are to be the prevailing colors.

The third picture represents a very pretty costume of sulphur-yellow crepe de chine embroidered with bronze beads. The train is of brocaded crepe de chine confined around the hips by an embroidered band of velvet. It is suitable for a church toilet, and the original will be worn by the woman whose face is portrayed.

The remaining sketch gives a very good idea of a lovely jacket dainty enough to satisfy the most fastidious. It is made of green velvet, bordered with full pleatings of sky-blue crepe. The front is of black silk gauze with rows of black beads to give chic. The white hat, Louis XV. shape, is what a French woman would call "*tres pschutt.*" Clusters of roses are the only ornaments it has or in fact needs, for to overload it with trimming would be to rob it of its characteristic quaintness. There is a rumor which may be traced to a trustworthy source that the *corsage russe* will be a favorite this season, with very full sleeves and long cuffs.

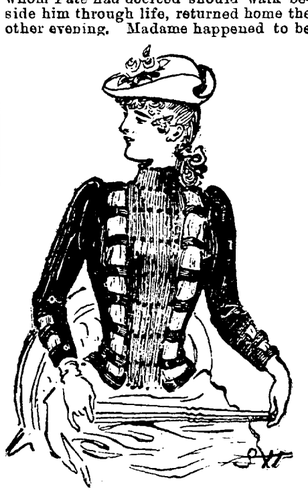
Now that I touch on the intimacies of married life, let me tell you of a dainty little novelty called the Recamier corset-cover. You take about three yards of surah, with the selvage edge at the bottom; no seams except on the shoulders; around the top and down the front an insertion of Valenciennes, separated by a strip of the surah embroidered with English point. Fourreau skirts are to be cut quite as clinging to the figure, with a little more fullness toward the bottom, and will be trimmed with a frou-frou of lace or small flounces. Corsages will open upon vests, beneath which a white guipure chemisette will be visible.

With the ending of Lent, the very stylish woman's thoughts naturally turn to the short season of gayety which comes in before the breaking up for the summer. I was horrified to read that the fashionables of the old world had thought seriously of abolishing the waltz. It seems that this rumor arose from the lack of dancing parties in Paris last winter—an effect of the grip. The waltz still lives. Therefore, ball toilets will be needed before warm weather comes. I may say that the decree reads, flowers, and always flowers. The ball gown must be literally covered with flowers. Black tulle will be used to set them off. They will climb up the sides of the dresses like rose trees trained against a garden wall. The effect sought to be obtained will be an imitation of nature. The front of a ball dress may be strewn with eglantine which may hang down below the skirt in a sort of flowery fringe, and the neck is covered with an invisible gauze powdered with dewdrops. Dewdrops and sweet brier! This is certainly going to nature for a motive.

But where did Patti get her warrant in nature for bleaching her coal-black hair? Plain enough. She is growing old. She is in the "sere and yellow leaf."

To an observer of the fashions at the end of March, in any Northern city, nothing can be more ridiculous than the conduct of women at the present moment with regard to outdoor wraps. We have recently had a period of particularly cold weather, when one might have supposed the female form divine would have been wrapped in the warmest and cosiest of garments procurable. But not so. Influenza may stalk through the land, and bronchitis prevail, but fashion can not be trifled with nor pride smothered; and as the one has decreed that "leg-of-mutton" sleeves and shoulder excrescences are to be the order of the day, and the other revolts at the idea of hiding a well-cut gown and carefully constructed figure beneath a huge cloak, the result is that the majority of women are going about in a half-clothed and half-frozen condition. The fact is that many of them dare not wear anything over the ridiculous sleeves now in vogue for fear of spoiling them, while others can not bear to sacrifice a smart gown to comfort. It has been absolutely distressing to see women going about in these recent cold days, in the face of biting winds, in flimsy wraps and costumes which a couple of months hence one might have cautiously donned. They make a brave show of looking comfortable, these poor martys to fashion, but their blue noses tell the truth.

The Easter bonnets ought to be welcomed by the woman who is, alas, no longer thirty. They are so delicate, dainty and altogether divine, well qualified to take five years off the wearer's age. A man is as old as he feels; a woman, as she looks. That a most astonishing change may be wrought in a woman's appearance by a becoming bonnet has often been asserted, but never more convincingly proved than at the hour I am writing. A gentleman acquaintance of mine, remarkable rather for his admiration of our sex than for the particular woman whom Fate had decreed should walk beside him through life, returned home the other evening. Madame happened to be



trying on a new bonnet, and as he passed the door he looked in, halted, took another look and then bounded up-stairs. Pretty soon madame made her appearance.

"Who's that calling on you, my dear?" he asked. "Dencedly stunning woman!"

"Oh, that was only your poor old wife with her new bonnet on."

Slow curtain, with low music from the nursery.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger.*

Now She Wears Knickerbockers.

Another stage of progress in the evolution of the petticoat has been reached by an inventive little typewriter, who objects to sitting on rainy days with a mass of wet, clinging frills and folds about her ankles. Her emancipation from petticoat tyranny came about in this way: "You see, I've always been a rebel against skirts," she explains, "and there was perpetual war all through my girlhood between my mother and myself over every inch she added to their length year by year. It makes my head ache to think of all the petticoats I used to carry around—flannel, muslin, lace and the rest—and of all the mud that would accumulate on their dripping flounces and the big laundry bills. At last I grew desperate and vowed never to wear another white skirt. I considered the Jenness Miller divided skirt, but I made up my mind it was only a makeshift after all and would go flippety-flop about my ankles, so I skipped the divided skirt stage and leaped at once to freedom, both literally and figuratively, in knickerbockers. Women talk about their emancipation and right of franchise and quarrel for places in school boards and civil offices when they might have a kind of liberty in the pursuit of happiness which none of all these would ever convey by gathering their petticoats into two rubber bands at the bottom. I am dressed more warmly, as well as comfortably, than ever before in a wool combination suit of underclothing, black cashmere stockings, black cashmere knickerbockers, plaited smoothly into a deep, tight yoke at the waist, and, best of all, with actually two pockets in them that won't lose things out of. Of course, I am apt to retire when I investigate the contents of the pocket, but if I were caught at it I hardly think I'd make a much worse exhibition of myself than does the average woman whirling around after the pocket she can't find, like a pussy cat after her own tail."

THE superintendent of a cemetery makes grave charges against the best of us.

OUR CARPETS

Are of unequaled beauty—our carpet trade is active.

Why not make your home more attractive by a new carpet. For Parlor, Library, Chamber or an Entry Carpet,

OUR STOCK

—OF—

CARPETS

Comprises only the choicest designs of the many qualities shown.

Among our vast collection of good carpets are some

Brussels Carpets

at low prices of great beauty and unusual excellence.

INGRAIN CARPETS !

of rare designs and colorings in qualities superior to any you will find elsewhere. We believe in

KEEPING THE BEST.

Come and see these elegant goods.

TABLE LINENS.

Half bleached, 64 inches wide, fine and soft, an unusual bargain.

68c a Yard.

WHITE TURKISH TOWELS,

Large and Heavy, 20c, 25c, 30c. and up to 50c.

New novelties in Collars, Ruchings, Laces, etc.

ROOT & COMPANY.

WALL PAPER !

I have opened a store at

68 E. MAIN ST.

And have put in a brand new stock of Wall Paper of the latest designs. We have no shelf-worn or old goods to select from—all latest styles. Prices to suit. PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST !

Anything in Paper Hanging, Painting or Graining, call and see me.

F. H TREEP,
68 E. Main Street.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. O. J. Willson is quite seriously ill.

The Zollinger Battery drilled last evening.

Miss Jennie Ninde entertained the Cooking club last evening.

Several old houses styled "shells" are being removed from Lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. Barr, of Oregon, will be at the Custer house this evening.

Miss Jennie North, of Bluffton, is the guest of Miss Edith Brown, in this city.

Mrs. Neil McLachlan and children left for Duluth, their home, last evening.

Mr. T. B. Shoaff, of New York City, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Samuel H. Shoaff.

Miss Hermio Fischer, stenographer in the Muncie offices, has gone to Chicago for a brief stay.

Mr. F. K. Safford returns from Chicago to-day. He has been there in the interest of Bursley & Co.

Mrs. O. F. Crall, of Ashland, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John A. Thieme, of West Washington street.

Miss Dyke Beals, an instructor in the Business college, is organizing a class in painting at Auburn to-day.

Miss Annie Drover, of Huntington, was in the city visiting friends yesterday and she left last night for Denver, Col.

The fire department made a run to Chicago street last evening. It was a chimney blaze at the residence of J. A. Frentzel.

Miss Sadie Ertle has returned from a visit with her mother and friends at Troy. She is stopping at 170 West Main street.

City Clerk Rudy Reinewald has issued an order for $8,605.71 as the city's portion of the expense on the Wayne street asphalt pavement.

Mr. Frank Rawles, ex-captain of the Rifles, and now in the government departments at Washington, has become eligible to a higher place.

James S. Barr has returned to this city from Ashland, Oregon. He was accompanied by a young cub bear, which is now at the Custer house.

The name of H. J. Smith as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention appears elsewhere in this paper.

A shoot was held at White's range yesterday afternoon, in which F. I. Brown and W. W. Watson won laurels. Artificial targets and live birds were used.

Married, on the 10th instant at Rome City, Mr. Creary to Miss Maud Northan, of Rome City. The groom is a popular engineer on the Lake Shore railroad.

The announcement of Wm. Bittler as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, appears elsewhere in this issue.

J. R. Schane, who was stricken with paralysis in the country recently, has been brought to the city, and is now under the care of a physician on South Harrison street.

Mr. Mason Long is now under the care of a physician on account of his nervous condition. This retards entering upon his lecture work at once as he had planned to do.

Robert Evans, who was run down by a horse, has been moved from the St. Joe hospital to the residence of his mother, 110 Superior street. His home is in Adams county.

Mrs. Frebe, of Dawson street, fainted while in attendanee at the funeral of Miss Clara Ida Miller. The lady was taken to Rev. S. A. Northrop's residence and resucitated.

Mr. John Hall, who will be recalled as a bailiff in the superior court has returned from Ann Arbor on account of illness. He has been unable to follow his studies for some weeks.

Misses Madaleine and Rose Ella, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meegan, and Loretta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dreier, have returned to the Sacred Heart academy to resume their studies.

The announcement of Edward Beckman, of Washington township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating committee, appears in another column of this paper.

Dr. D. D. Weisell and Mr. Frank Barrows are at Cleveland to purchase castings for a new washing machine, of which the doctor is the inventor. These gentlemen and Mr. Louis Diether will be intesested in the manufacture of the machine.

The funeral of the late lamented Clara Ida Miller yesterday afternoon was largely attended. The ball-bearers were J. E. Baker, Freeman Furthmiller, Oliver W. Lehman, William Shock, J. M. Fuhrman and Charles Lehman, the dead girl's friends.

Fred Rippe, the Broadway liveryman, experienced a bad runaway yesterday afternoon while returning from the funeral of Miss Clara Ida Miller. A team of horses purchased by Mr. Rippe ran away. The hack to which the frightened animals were hitched was damaged to the extent of $200. Mr. Rippe, at his peril, hung to the lines, finally stopping the horses after being dragged quite a distance.

Mrs. Frank Cosgrove is very seriously ill.

Mr. George Kennan, the lecturer, left for Akron, Ohio.

Superintendent John G. Blake returns to Richmond to-day.

The B. and M. club met at the home of Tom Davis last evening.

Mrs. Mary Nierman, of 72 Nelson street, is quite seriously ill.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton was out yesterday, the first time since his illness.

The St. Joseph Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon.

A new combination safe has been placed in the mail agent's office at the south depot.

Mr. George Hahn, who was employed as clerk at Cincinnati, has returned to assist in his father's business.

Mrs. S. L. Morris gave a progressive euchre party last evening in honor of her guest, Mrs. E. A. Barnes.

Prof. Schultz and his string quartet will soon appear in this city on engagement of Misses Anderson and Large.

Mr. Frank Thanhouser, of Kansas City, a former Fort Wayne boy, has been visiting here and will return home Monday.

In the state oratorical contest, which took place last night at Indianapolis, the first prize was won by W. H. Wise, of DePauw.

Dr. C. B. Stemen was at Lima to see Conductor Gard Tuckey, whose condition he reports as growing more favorable every day.

F. A. Whitbeck, Jersey City, N. J.; A. B. Decker, Lafayette, and H. Selthes, Springfield, Ohio, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baker, of New Haven, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding in a delightful way Thursday evening.

Summit City lodge No. 120, F. & A. M., held a regular meeting at the Masonic Temple last night and performed work in the first degree.

The fire department responded to a call at 3 o'clock this morning and found a blaze at 343 East Creighton avenue. A smoke house owned by C. Bender was destroyed.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association give their third annual ball at Princess rink, Thursday evening, April 24. The First Regiment band will furnish the music, which guarantees the affair an excellent time, and, no doubt, will be the last ball of the season.

tues&sat4w

Shirts, collars and cuffs a specialty, at Troy Steam Laundry. Telephone 160.

THIS EVENING

M. FRANK & CO., Prop. BEE HIVE will present each patron purchasing goods amounting to $2.00 or more with a pretty volume containing views from the United States. This book will be a useful household reference book.

They also offer fine array of bargains.

50 doz. 4 Button Gloves at 50c each.
100 doz. Handkerchiefs, at 3c each.
50 doz. White Aprons, at 12½c each.
100 doz. Ladies' Ribbed Vests, at 9c a piece. Regular price 20c.
100 doz. Ladies' Cadon Hose, 5c a pair. Regular price 10c.
100 doz. Ladies' Muslin Underwear, 25c a piece.

New Ruchings, New Collars, New Laces, New Jewelry.

Do not fail to call this evening.

M. FRANK & CO.
BEE HIVE.

Pure Ice Cream and Fresh Fruit Sherbets at the Chicago Bakery. Orders promptly delivered. Telephone No. 163.

Gumpper.

Ceraline, American Groats, Whole Wheat Food, Rolled Oats, Cracked Wheat, Farncose, Avenna Farina, Thurber's Breakfast Hominy, Nudavene, Shumacher's Oat Meal. Also Rolled Oats, by the pound, 5c.

240 Calhoun St.

SURPRISE NO. 2.

For the next 60 days we will sell all Etchings, Pastels, Water-colors, Engravings, Frames and Picture Mouldings at cost. Don't forget we have the largest stock in Northern Indiana and we mean business.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

"Turner hall," southwest corner Main and Harrison streets, will prove a busy place this coming Tuesday, April 15th. The agent representing the great clothing fire, Cincinnati, is here to arrange for the greatest fire sale ever attempted by any house in Fort Wayne. $20,000 worth of suits that were but slightly damaged by smoke will be placed on sale Tuesday April the 15th, southwest corner Main and Harrison streets for ten days. Every garment will be marked in plain figures, and strictly one price. Extra help has been engaged for this great sale. We would advise all intending buyers (if possible) to come in the morning. Remember, next Tuesday at 9 o'clock in the morning, is the time. Don't miss this chance.

Better goods at lower prices at Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Store, 14 West Berry street, than any other place.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of A. M. Darroch, of Aboite township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Call at 209 Harrison street, near the depot. 12-3t

Notice to Tax-Payers.

The office of the county treasury will be open from 7 to 8:30 each evening next week in order to accommodate shop men and others who cannot come during the day to pay their taxes. No extension of time will be given in which to pay taxes without penalty after April 21st.

ISAAC MOWREE,
County Treasurer.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

Attention Farmers, Mechanics and Laboringmen!

Tuesday, April the 15th, is the day of all days, when your dollar will do double duty at the southwest corner of Main and Harrison streets. "Ewing's hall," which has been rented by the insurance company for ten days to close out $20,000 fine tailor-made suits for men and boys that was but slightly damaged by smoke, and must be sold at less than cost to manufacture. Every suit was made for this season's wear, and comprise the finest line of foreign and domestic woolens. Every garment will be marked in plain figures and STRICTLY ONE PRICE. Nothing will be held in reserve; everything goes, as it is so ordered by the company. Communion suits for the boys, working suits, business suits and dress suits will be found at the Great Fire Sale for ten days only, southwest corner Main and Harrison streets. Remember next Tuesday is the day, April the 15. Sale opens 9 oclock a. m.

Order Troy Steam Laundry's new wagon if you wish to see a beauty, one of our own city's production.

SURPRISE NO. 1.

Renner, Cratsley & Co. will, for the next 30 days, sell Wall Paper at the following schedule prices:

Brown Blanks, 4c.
White Backs, 5c.
10 cent Gold Paper, 6 1-2c.
12 1-2 cent Gold Paper, 8c.
15 cent Gold Paper, 10c.
25 cent Gold Paper, 15c.
35 cent Gold Paper, 25c.
1 band Common Border per yard, 5c.
2 band Common Border per yard, 4c.
3 band Common Border per yard, 3c.
4 band Common Border per yard, 2c.
5 band Common Border per yard, 1c.
1 band Gold Borders, 8c.
2 band Gold Borders, 5c.
3 band Gold Borders, 3c.

Other Goods in proportion. No old Chestnutts. Every roll new spring goods. Now is your time to secure latest patterns at prices never heard of before. Don't forget the place, 56 Calhoun street.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

S. S. and T. restores the appetite and promotes digestion. For sale by Wm. L. Moellering, corner Lafayette and Lewis streets. 8-eod-tf.

All the Spring Novelties in Neckwear at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Angel Food fresh every day at the Chicago Bakery.

SURPRISE NO. 3.

Renner, Cratsley & Co. will, for the next 60 days, sell all miscellaneous Books at cost to make room for other goods. Now is your chance to secure books at the lowest price.

System Specific and Tonic, (S. S. & T.) will permanently cure habitual constipation. 8-eod-tf.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

The Troy Steam Laundry furnish postal order cards on application, to persons having no telephone or other convenience of wishing wagons to call for packages. Phone 160.

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound. One pound covers 400 square feet.

S. BASH & Co.,
8eod4w 22 & 24 W. Columbia St.

In neckwear the best value for 50c is to be found at the Globe, One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers. Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Fine Cakes of all kinds fresh every day at the Chicago Bakery.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

A nobby line of Neglegee Shirts in Flannel and Silk, at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

IT'S THE CHOICEST.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller Makes a Big Purchase of Galloway Cattle for His Fatrons.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller long ago established a reputation as one of the leading meat dealers and pork packers of the west, and every year adds to his fame.

He makes a specialty of supplying his patrons with the choicest and purest meats and never disappoints the trade.

This week he purchased from the Brookside farm six of their choicest young Galloway cattle, famed for their beef the world over, and this morning his great purchase hangs on the hooks of his refrigerator.

Mr. Haller anticipates a rush for the meats and prepares himself to meet all demands by engaging another herd of Galloways to be driven to his stock yards at an hour's notice.

Mr. Haller's main meat market is at 366 South Calhoun street, with a branch salesroom at No. 277 Hanna street.

apl-12-14-18-19

RICH + HOTEL

FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

Knowing that the unfortunate have been imposed upon by unprincipled pretenders who charge heavily in advance,



DR. WILBUR

Has adopted this plan: That he will charge nothing for advice, consultation or treatment until the patient pronounces himself well.

The Only Charge Being Made for Medicines Used During Treatment.

Dr. Wilbur, Specialist,

Treats successfully chronic and long standing diseases, as those of the head, throat and lungs, liver kidney and heart complaints, inveterate diseases of the stomach, that have defied all other methods, those fearful diseases of the nervous system arising from whatever causes; scrofula, dropsy, paralysis, fits, fever sores, contracted cords, enlarged and stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatic, bone deformities, salt rheum, erysipelas, scald head, ill-conditioned ulcers syphillis, nasal polypus, asthma, hay fever, rose cold, winter coughs, chronic diarrhœa and diabetis. All may be cured by this wonderful system if not too far advanced. Bone diseases cured when all methods have failed.

Ladies who are suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, can consult the doctor with every assurance of speedy relief and permanent cure without subjecting them to the embarrassing procedure of an examination, which, in nine cases out of ten is unnecessary. The doctor particularly invites all cases that have been given up by other physicians.

☞ The doctor will remove one tape worm free of charge; also, straighten the first case of cross eyes that presents itself at the hotel, FREE.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. No patients received Sundays.

Tumors and Cancers removed without pain or use of the knife.

TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. Wm. Ryan, 35 Hoagland avenue, cross eyed for 24 years, straightened in one minute without pain.

Fred Hoffman, employed at the Morton house, Grand Rapids, was cross eyed for 17 years. It took Dr. Wilbur only one minute to straighten them and without pain.

Mrs. Thomas Root, 608 Park avenue, Jackson, had a large tumor on her breast for years. Dr. Wilbur removed it by a plaster, and she is now a well woman.

Elizabeth Detwiler, 101 Division street, Jackson, had a large mole near her eye. Dr. Wilbur removed it with a plaster, which is far better than the knife, and it causes no pain.

Mrs. Harmon Ritchie, Trail Run, Ohio, had a little baby that had a cancerous tumor on its upper lip that in one year grew as large as a peach. Dr. Wilbur removed tumor, lip and all, and made a new lip from its cheek, and the baby is entirely cured.

Mr. Abe Horning, of Soldier Home, Grand Rapids, had two tumors on his head, each of which were as large as tomatoes. Dr. Wilbur removed them without pain.

Mrs. T. F. Lake, 228 South Forth street, Steubenville, Ohio, had female complaint for years. Dr. Wilbur treated her without subjecting her to an examination, and she now feels like a new woman.

Mrs. E. S. Bissell, 714 Village street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor in her side for 16 years, it measured ten inches in diameter and had 23 roots, some of which were as large as a ladies wrist. Dr. Wilbur removed it and she is a well woman.

Mrs. Wm. A. Dean, 802 Academy street, Kalamazoo, Mich., could not see or read letters for two years. Dr. Wilbur cured her without any operation and she can now see to read.

Mrs. John Vlieken, 823 West Vine street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor on her head as large as a base ball. Dr. Wilbur removed it in one minute without pain.

The doctor invites correspondence from people at a distance, but never answers any letters unless they contain two stamps.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,
Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.
246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

The Mysterious and Sudden Ending of so Many Lives Fully Accounted For.

The real danger from "Grippe" is in its after effects. Nine-tenths of all deaths resulting are from pneumonia. What is pneumonia? It is a sudden stoppage and filling up of the lungs. Thick, heavy, poisonous mucous gets into the air-cells and prevents breathing. They clog up quickly and death ensues. The only salvation is to keep the lungs working and thus throw off this terrible mucous. There is only one way in which this can be done and that is by stimulating them. Under the influence of a proper amount of pure whiskey, the lungs draw in deep, full breaths and throw out the poisonous air, each time it is exhaled.

But while this is true and whiskey has saved more lives than any other known remedy, if it is not pure whiskey, it is liable to have a bad effect. If it contains fusel oil, a headache or a foul tongue will be the result. On the other hand, when an absolutely pure whiskey like Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is used, no ill effects can by any possibility follow. Prof. Henry A. Mott says: "The purity of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, (as simple, analytical tests will readily convince) is absolute and should recommend it to the highest public favor." To all, we unhesitating say, insist upon having Duffy,s and do not be persuaded to take any other.

FOR TO-DAY.

$10

Invested with us will give you the pick of

30 STYLES

—OF—

MEN'S SUITINGS!

Each and every one of them are honestly worth from $3.50 to $5.00 more.

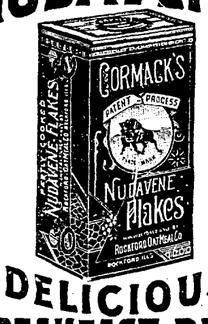
These goods are strictly all-wool, fine fitting, sack and frock shape, lined with serge and farmers' satin, lapped seams and soft roll. This is the greatest bargain ever offered in this city.

One Price to All.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE
CLOTHIERS,

62 & 64 Calhoun street, Corner of Berry.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Dry Goods Cheaper Than Ever.

Every Department Entirely Filled Up With

New Seasonable Goods

One Case Outing Cloth,

8 1-3c per Yard.

One Case Challies,

Absolutely Fast Colors,

5c per Yard.

Our 50 Cent Colored Mohairs

Are the best in the city for the same money.

One Case Ladies' Ribbed Vests,

At 10c Each.

Special Values in Jersey Jackets, at $2.50, $2.75, $3.75 and $5.00.

Inspection Respectfully Invited. One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE.

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

WATER WORKS

—AND—

NATURAL Gas FITTING

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

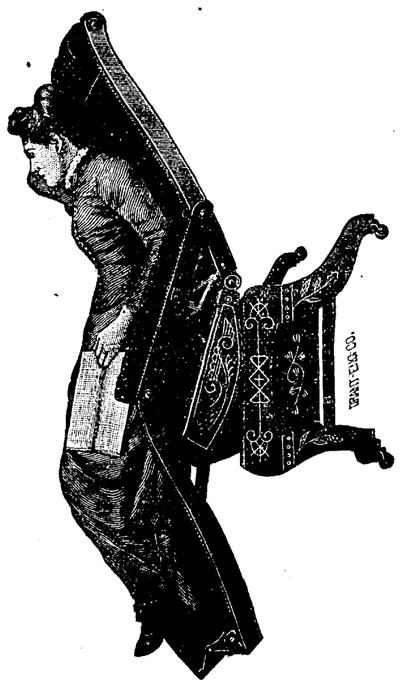
Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

An Article of Comfort in Every Home !

The Johnson Reclining Rocker.



We have just received 25 new Parlor Suits that are of the very latest designs and finished in the very newest novelties of colors. We have also received a magnificent line of Bed Room Suits in all the latest finished antique oaks of the sixteenth century period. Cherry, Mahogany, or any other known wood made into goods of this kind. We are turning out from our factory new furniture every day, all made by first-class workmen. Our stock of furniture is the most complete in the city.

The Pape Furniture Co.,

SOLE AGENTS, NO. 28 AND 30 EAST BERRY STREET.

IF YOU ARE WANTING A SUIT OF CLOTHES OR AN OVERCOAT !

First-class make, guaranteed in every particular, cheap or fine, made of any kind of material, we have it and can make it. We have only New Goods to Show.

NO FANCY PRICES.

Full Dress or Wedding Suits Made Up on Short Notice.

THIEME BROS., No. 12 WEST BERRY STREET.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

SELING GOOD GOODS.

"We never talk price, but always quality."

"Quality is what, after all, makes or loses a customer. Price has nothing to do with a customer's palate. We are all, more or less, slaves to appetite, and no other law than self-gratification. The pleased palate is wedded to the sources of its gratification, and does not stop to compare prices. If an article is offered cheaper by some competitor, the pleased customer says it is because the service is inefficient, or that a low price on one article is only an excuse for an extravagant price on another, and therefore he becomes the steady patron of the store where quality is the first consideration, and where a fair price is the rule."

GEORGE -:- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

H. C. MEYER,

—THE FASHIONABLE—

Merchant Tailor!

Is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

Which are the nobbiest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this Spring and Summer and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors,

44 Harrison street.

mch25-1m

BABY * CARRIAGES!

Wholesale and Retail at James M. Kane's.

Stock Complete. 300 Carriages to select from. Prices from $1.75 up to $25 00 each. Our $5.00, $6 00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 carriages are the best ever offered in this market. All new goods. No old stock to work off as I have exclusive control of this market of all the leading manufacturers of carriages. I can offer you goods not to be found elsewhere in this city, at from 25 to 30 per cent. less than any house in this market. Latest improvements on all carriages at

JAMES M. KANE'S.

—TO—

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

—FOR—

Hosiery

—AND—

Gloves.

We can't wait until warm weather comes, to tell you of the beautiful line of Gloves and Hosiery we have to show you.

It is the most complete assortment of Imported Domestic Goods ever shown in this market.

GENUINE

Foster * Kid * Gloves,

5 and 7 Hook, at

$1.00 AND $1.50 A PAIR.

Unlaundried Kid Gloves,

Mousquetaire Kid Gloves,

At $1.25 and $1.50 a Pair.

Our 49c., 4-button Kid Gloves Rule the Roost.

Smith and Angell's Fast Black

HOSIERY.

Every pair guaranteed never to fade, crock or get rusty.

An Elegant Fancy

Lisle Thread Hose for 35 Cents

and upwards.

A great assortment of Fancy Cotton Hose, all grades and all prices.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Our spring stock of Carpets and Curtains are here.

Do not forget to visit this department.

BATTLE BETWEEN BRUTES!

Hogs Devour a Heifer and a Calf and Are Then Attacked by a Drove of Cattle.

COLUMBUS, Ind., April 22.—Near this city yesterday a lot of hogs set upon a heifer and a young calf and devoured them. In an adjoining pasture a drove of cattle became infuriated at the smell of the blood, broke down the fence and charged upon the hogs, killing ten of them and wounding many more.

OTHER TELEGRAMS.

FORT DODGE, Ia., April 12.—The boldest cattle robbery ever perpetrated in the state has just been discovered in the little town of Aurora, west of here. Twenty head of cattle were taken from the herds of two farmers named Rutherford and Green in the middle of the night. The cattle were openly driven across the country seventy miles to Onewa, where they were sold to a cattle butcher and shipped to Chicago. The buyer is unable to identify the men and the thieves will probably escape.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 12.—Willie Leaphart, a colored lad recently convicted of assaulting a white girl in Lexington, and sentenced to be hanged in that town, yesterday was saved from the gallows. He was to have been hanged on Friday but executive clemency saved his neck. A great many people are excited over the respite and declared that if they had expected it no power in the state could have saved Leaphart from lynching.

DENVER, Col., April 12.—A letter is being prepared which will be sent to the miners of the entire country. It opposes the placing of a tariff on Mexican lead ore.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 12. — Jack Dempsey, in a letter to a friend here, says he intends going to New York from Portland shortly, but will be back here in time to second young Mitchell in his fight with LaBlanche, June 27. Weir writes president Jackson, of the Occidentals, that he will be in San Francisco looking for a match with any one in his class in a few days.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 12.—J. E. Brown's jewelry store was entered by thieves last night and robbed of watches and jewelry valued at $2,000. There is no clew to the robbers.

IN ASHES.

A Big Wagon Works Burned in Ohio --Forest Fires in Kansas.

TIFFIN, Ohio, April 12.—The Obrien wagon works, a large, three story brick structure, was destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, involving a loss of $80,000, insured for $32,000. Nothing was saved, except a few unfinished wagons. Seventy-five men are thrown out of employment and the probabilities are that the factory will not be rebuilt.

ADDISON, Kan., April 12.—A disastrous forest fire occurred on the banks of White creek, two miles south of this city yesterday. It started about noon in the under brush and fanned by a heavy wind, spread along the creek for two or three miles before it could be controlled. The fire spread to several fruit farms and did great damage to the trees. At midnight the fire was under control.

PUBLICLY HORSEWHIPPED.

A Legislator and a Preacher Made to Suffer the Punishment.

ELBERTON, Ga., April 12.—State Representative Davis was publicly horse-whipped here yesterday by J. L. Harper, the alleged reason being that Davis had said something to a lady which Harper resented. Davis offered no resistance, but a duel will probably follow.

ULTIMTA TULLE, Ark., April 12.—A mob of twenty-five white caps called on the Rev. J. D. Irwin, a preacher of the reorganized church of the Latter Day Saints, of this place, and whipped him and otherwise maltreated him. There was so far as known no cause for the outrage, as Mr. Irwin has always conducted himself well. The mob fled after having accomplished its purpose, and it is not likely that any member of it will be arrested.

THE DEATHS.

The Venerable Mother of County Commissioner Jones Passes Away.

Mr. O. V. Brown, a highly respected citizen of Monroeville, died very suddenly at his home early this morning. The funeral will take place to morrow at 10 a. m. from the Christian church.

Yesterday morning, at the family homestead in Monroe township, occurred the death of Mrs. Thomas Jones, mother of County Commissioner Jasper W. Jones. Mrs. Jones was seventy years of age, and came, with her husband, to Monroe township, in 1841. Her husband died in 1874.

A Surprise Party.

Mr. H. W. Matson, the architect, and his charming wife were tendered a surprise last evening at their home, No. 318 East Wayne street. The party assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis and went from there in a body. The affair was nicely managed, and the surprise complete. Social games were in order. A splendid colation was served later. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vordermark, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Melsheimer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. G. R. Hench, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Essig, Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Lerch, Mr. and Mrs. John Currier, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, Miss Addie Davis and Tom Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Matson proved themselves hospitable entertainers.

LOCAL LINES.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Ervin—a daughter.

Mrs. G. L. Fox is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. Beaver.

Born to Superintendent G. Max Hoffman and wife—a son.

Miss Lizzie Mitchell was unable to attend school yesterday on account of sickness.

Mr. A. D. Brandriff, of Marion, Ill., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. T. Lukens, of 236 West Berry street.

The Loyal temperance legion will hold a meeting at the headquarters on Harrison street to-morrow afternoon.

H. B. Yost, East Saginaw; O. A. Drury, Fostoria; L. D. Moody, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Wayne.

Mr. Herman H. Nierman, a student of Hanover college, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. H. G. Wagner, and other relatives.

Mrs. Monroe Jones, who has been visiting her parents at 197 Montgomery street, returned to Grand Rapids, her home, to-day.

Mr. Gifford, a detective, and wife, arrived in the city from Sacramento, Cal., to-day, and are guests at the home of Frank Cosgrove.

The quarterly meeting of the board of directors of the Tri State Building, Loan and Savings association will hold a meeting Monday at two p. m.

The announcement of Austin A. Darroch as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears in another column of this paper.

Superintendent George F. Felts and Attorney Watt P. Denny went to Hoagland to-day to deliver addresses before an institute. Mr. Denny will relate historical facts of the rebellion.

Mr. Will D. Kyle has sold out his business to Messrs. Henry Achenbach and Sherman Dolin. The store will be conducted under the name of Fort Wayne Music Company, and Mr. Achenbach will be manager. Mr. Kyle expects to open a store in the heart of the city.

Philadelphia Enquirer: "Mr. Leland Powers, of Boston, Mass., stands alone in the novel and fascinating art of impersonating characters. The success of this talented young artist is shown by the numerous engagements he has made." Mr. Powers will give the second entertainment in E. F. Biddle's lecture course Saturday, April 26.

Adam Manock, the saloonkkeeper at 108 Broadway, died of consumption last night, after a long illness. The deceased was twenty-nine years old and well liked. He was an unmarried man. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 1 o'clock, p. m., from the St. Paul's Catholic church. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Wm. Woebking, John Alter, George Waibel, Wm. Ropa, Henry Wellman, Henry Tieman.

Charles Ryan's Funeral.

The funeral of Charles E. Ryan, occurs Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock, from the Cathedral. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Wm. Gordon, Wm. Haynes, Henry Beuret, M. J. Houlihan, Henry Monning, Frank J. Baker.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Wheat: May, 82½; June, 89½@⅞; July, 84½. Corn: May, 33½@⅝; June, 32⅝; July, 33⅜@¼. Oats: May, 23⅜@⅞; June, 23⅛; July, 23⅜. Pork: May, $13.30; July, $13.50. Lard: May, $6.42½@45; July, $6.47½. Short ribs: May, $5.52½; July, $5.62½.

Do you know that Malloy's is the cheapest place in the city to get your Spring Hat.

Eggs and Butter Down.

Fresh Eggs, 10c per dozen.
Best Roll Butter, 25c.
Good Jar Butter, 8c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 11c lb.
Best Potatoes, 35c bushel.
Churubusco Mills Flour, $4.00 bbl.
Ossian Mills Flour, $4.00 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

If you want a Hat that is becoming to you buy it at Malloy's.

Take the Nickel Plate for Cleveland, also Chicago and all points west. Rates lower than the lowest. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House Block, or Depot Agent. 12 4t

If you want a Hat worth the money you pay for it buy it at Malloy's.

We beat the world on 50c neckwear.
GLOBE ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

THE LUTHERANS

Adopt Resolutions Opposing Compulsory Education Laws--Next Conference to Be Held in This City.

LAPORTE, April 12.—[Special.]—Yesterday the German Lutheran conference resumed the disension of the compulsory education laws, which resulted in the unanimous adoption of the following:

1. We are not enemies of the public schools, but consider them, and acknowledge them to be a political necessity.

2. We are always willing to pay our taxes for the support of the public schools.

3. We are opposed to any and every grant of public school money to private schools.

4. We are by no means enemies of the English language, but, on the contrary, we endeavor to give our children in our parochial schools as thorough instruction in the English langage as possible, since this is the official language of our country.

5. We insist upon our right to establish private schools at our own expense, and to regulate and govern them without any interference on the part of the state, according to our religious convictions and according to our sound educational principles, that our children may become Lutheran Christians, as well as loyal and good citizens.

6. We, therefore, protest against each and every endeavor that may be made by a law obnoxious to our parochial schools to deprive us or to encroach upon our personal and religious liberty as guaranteed us by the constitution of the United States, and by the constitution of our own state, and we believe it our bounden duty to oppose to the utmost any law of that kind with all legitimate means in our power.

After the adoption of the resolution the conference adjourned after Fort Wayne was selected as the place for holding the next conference.

CHRIST'S CHAMPIONS

Will Plead the Cause of the Divine Master and Urge Sinners to Accept Him as Their Savior.

Come to the Baptist Tabernacle.

Welcome to the Christian Chapel to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30.

Rev. Dannecker, the new pastor of the St. Paul's Lutheran church, will occupy the pulpit at that church to-morrow.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Evening topic, the delusion "I am as good out of the church as in it."

Plymouth Congregational church services at 10.30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., conducted by Rev. J. M. Seymour, a former pastor. All cordially invited.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 8 o'clock; Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

The usual services will be held at Trinity M. E. church Sunday, both morning and evening. Elder Mahin will preach at 10:30 and administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

You are cordially invited to Wayne Street M. E. church to morrow. Preaching by Pastor R. M. Barns at 10.30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Sabbath school at 2 o'clock. Epworth league at 7 p. m.

St. Paul M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 in the evening. All members and friends of the church are invited to the first services for this conference year.

Preaching at the Church of God morning and evening. Subject for evening, "Christ on the Sea." Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:45. Ernest H. Shanks, pastor.

Services in Second Presbyterian church to-morrow as usual: Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30, Sunday school at 11:45, Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. Services to be conducted by Rev. R. M. Hayes.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion in the morning. Sabbath school at 9:30 a. m. Meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor at 6.30 p. m. All invited.

Song service at the City Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon commences promptly at 4 o'clock, city time, and continues one hour. The services will be conducted by an interesting leader. Stirring music and singing. All men are invited. Come!

The services for men only at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held a half hour later than formerly, beginning at 3:30 standard time. An hour of profit and pleasure to all attendants is assured. All men, and especially strangers, cordially invited. Remember the change of time.

Republic of Brazil.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 12.—R. E. Adams, jr., United States minister to Brazil, arrived at his home here yesterday. He says that he was instructed by Secretary Blaine, on November 16, the day after the Brazilian revolution, to recognize the provisional government. This was the first recognition accorded the new government by any nation.

New effects in Hosiery and Underwear at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

RANDALL IS DYING!

The Distinguished Statesman and Ex-Speaker May Die Before the Sun Sets To-day.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—At 12 o'clock to-day, Mr. Randall was reported as very low. His family is with him constantly expecting the end. Drs. Mallan and Lincoln have had a consultation, but they can offer no hope of his surviving. His death is expected hourly. He has been under the influence of opiates during a greater part of the day.

Dr. Mallan, Mr. Randall's physician, was seen by a United Press reporter to-day shortly before 2 o'clock and just after he had left his patient.

Mr. Randall's condition, he said, was unchanged except that he was growing weaker. He takes nourishment and is partially conscious and seems to know those around him when he is awakened to take his medicine or nourishment.

BOLYARD & MENTZER.

A Special Venire for a Jury in Their Case is Drawn To-day.

The new trial of the state vs. James Bolyard and Marion Mentzer has been set for April 21 in the circuit court.

The defendants are charged with stealing hides from Matthias Funk, of Monroeville, and at the last trial the jury disagreed.

Their bonds were forfeited this morning, but it was expected that they would be renewed this afternoon.

A special venire for a jury in this case was drawn to-day as follows:

William Franke, Madison township.
William Clark, Aboite.
Frank Freese, Monroe.
William H. Bryant, city.
Henry Wigman, St. Joe.
James W. Fleming, city.
William Miller, Lake.
Franklin Roberts, Springfield.
Michael Pixley, Milan.
Nicholas Harber, Pleasant.
Samuel Miller, Springfield.
Josephus O. Mason, Wayne.
Felix Periquay, Wayne.
Ludwig Welsheimer, Lake.
Albert A. Jackson, Scipio.
William A. Kelsey, Aboite.
Samuel A. Decker, Aboite.
John Bradbury, Pleasant.
Adam Baker, Monroe.
Aimie Racine, city.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—For Indiana: Fair, followed by light showers: colder, southerly winds, becoming variable and shifting to northwesterly to-night.

IMPORTANT.

Do Not Allow This to Escape Your Notice, if You Want a Bargain in Real Estate.

I will sell the property, northwest corner of West Main and Fulton streets, fronting 100 feet on Main street, with two-story brick building on. Also the property on the northwest corner of Pearl and Fulton streets, fronting 200 feet on Pearl street, running back to the Nickel Plate railroad, with brick factory building and brick and frame barn on.

This Pearl street property has the greatest railroad frontage of any unsold property in the business part of the city. The whole is now renting for $550.00. I will offer this entire property for sale at $7,000.00, until Tuesday the 15th inst. Terms $3,800.00 cash, balance on time at 6 per cent. Title guaranteed, or no sale. I have the exclusive option until the date named. This property is worth $10,000.00 to $12,000.00.

S. C. LUMBARD,
No. 3 Aveline house.

If you want a Stylish Hat buy it at Malloy's.

Gumpper.

Butterine, 16c a pound; 3 lb can tomatoes, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; a 3 lb can corn, 10c, what others ask you 18c for; 2 lb can corn 8c a can, or four for 30c; the best pie peaches, 3 lb cans 10c; the finest 3 lb can sifted pumpkin, 10c a can; dried apricots and nectarines, 18c a pound; 3 lb best brand California apricots, gold drop plums, egg plums, green gauges, 20c a can; lemon cling peaches, for cream, 25c a can; lusks, California peaches, 3 lb can, 25c, and all kinds of canned fruits and vegetables cheaper than anywhere.

240 Calhoun street.

Better goods at lower prices at Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Store, 14 West Berry street, than any other place.

If you are wanting anything in the line of iron fence, crestings, iron or terra-cotta flower vases, iron settees and chairs for lawn, park and cemetery use; fancy water and drinking fountains, in fact anything in ornamental or architectural iron work, call on or address me by mail and I will show you as fine catalogues and designs as can be found in the United States and will quote you prices. Respectfully,

J. A. BOOKWALTER,
12-w&s1m 134 East Lewis St., City.

New Goods at Mrs. A. C. Keel's Monday and Tuesday, 22 West Berry street. 12-2t

New Goods at Mrs. A. C. Keel's Monday and Tuesday, 22 West Berry street. 12-2t

FATHER AND CHILD.

Wm. Ray's Daughter Mamie Is Discovered in Lafayette.

Mamie Ray, the lost daughter of Wm. Ray, a bill poster of this city, has been discovered to be in Lafayette.

Mr. Ray received a letter to-day from Mrs. Mollie McLaughlin, of Lafayette, stating that the child was in her keeping at 76 North Tenth street, that place, and would be kept there awaiting his orders.

Mamie is the daughter of the woman now behind the bars in Chicago charged with poisoning the Newland family. She left her husband here, taking the child with her, nearly two years ago, since which time the husband and father has known nothing of their whereabouts. Mr. Ray will leave this evening for Lafayette and will return with the girl.

DR. WILBUR, THE SPECIALIST.

His Success in Many Specialties. Something Wonderful, and the Crowds that Daily Seek His Office but Attest the Truthfulness of His Claims to Cure Any Case that is Curable by Human Skill.

Arriving in our city at a time when it would be supposed by every one that there was but little work left undone by our home physicians and the several other noted specialists, who for some time have been busily engaged in this special work among the citizens of this city and surrounding country, it was but natural to predict that no matter how great were the curative powers of this celebrated physician he would find but few, if any, who needed his services, and that his stay among us would therefore be of short duration.

Just how far short were such predictions, and how little did we realize the powers of this gentleman to impress upon the public, almost in an instant, his superior skill over all who had preceded him, is but too plainly pictured in the crowds that from the very day of his arrival have constantly thronged his office. That his reputation had traveled far ahead of his arrival in person, there can be no doubt. On his arrival in this city, he delivered at the Masonic Temple, three of his celebrated lectures, and in each instance the house was so crowded that standing room was scarcely attainable. At each of these lectures the doctor gave, in full detail, not only by words but by the most scientific display of the human body, so thorough and impressive a discourse upon the human body in its each and every part, that all who were so fortunate as to hear him no longer hesitated (if they had before any doubt) to believe that he was in fact a master of his profession, and that all who placed their case in his hands were not only safe, but on the rapid road to health. Opening an office in the Rich hotel, the doctor served notice through the daily papers that he would remain in this city fifteen days only; but so great has been the demand upon his services, he finds it necessary to prolong his visit, and will remain until May 1, that he may in part attend to at least a portion of his many patients.

Dr. Wilbur is too well known over the entire country to need any further introduction to the public than to say that he is not only a graduate of the first medical college in the United States, but has spent many years in Europe, where he has spent many years of constant study in the different branches of his profession. Graduating at the University of New York with the first honors of his class, he has with untiring energy devoted himself to his profession and stands before the world to-day a man who can with all honesty claim to be able to master every branch of his profession which he makes a specialty. It has been our pleasure to meet Dr. Wilbur and to find him a most pleasant and agreeable gentleman, who impresses all with whom he comes in contact with not only of his wonderful skill in his profession, but carries with it that gentleness of character so necessary in his profession.

The doctor has treated so many difficult cases successfully since his advent here (testimonials of which have appeared in our columns from day to day) that his reputation is already established.

Wall Paper!! Wall Paper!!!!

Here is the biggest bargains in wall paper ever heard of. Read carefully:

Two band gilt border, 3 cents.
Two-band color borders, 2 cents.
Three band color border, 1 cent.
Wide blank paper, 4 cents.
Gilt paper at 3½ cents.
A ten cent gilt, 4 cents.
A 12½ cent gilt, 5 cents.
A good cloth window shade, 25 cents.
All other goods marked down accordingly.

12-7t FRED KREIBAUM, 90 Barr St.

Gumpper.

White onions in bottles, 10c a bottle; Plum Pudding, 15c a can; we have got Epps' Coco; Fry's, Allen & Crofts, and French, at 23c a can; Bloaker's Dutch Coco at 40c a can; Maple Syrup, 12½c a pound; Maple Syrup in gallon cans, $1.00; in half gallon cans, 55c; in quart can, 30c.

240 Calhoun Street.

HE'LL BE EASY TO BEAT.

President Harrison Willing to Take Another Term, but He'll be Shelved for a Democrat.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—President Harrison has formally announced that he will be a candidate for renomination in 1892. His spokesman is the Hon. J. N. Huston, treasurer of the United States and chairman of the republican state central committee of Indianapolis. Mr. Huston declares that "Indiana will go republican in 1892, and she will go for Ben Harrison." This announcement is taken to be very significant and official in all respects.

A CLUB REUNION.

The Popular H. S. Club's Reunion and Reception.

There was a merry throng at the Rifles' reception rooms and dancing hall on Thursday evening. It was the first reunion of the H. S. (Rome Social) club, which disbanded some time ago.

The grand march was led by Mr. W. W. Kerr and Miss Annie Fahlsing.

At 12 o'clock supper was served under the direction of Caterer Cline, assisted by James Connolly.

Of the members present there were the following: Misses Mary Mills, Minnie Fahlsing, Emma Pressler, Lou Miller, Eva Jones, Pauline Kaag, Louise Traub, Emma Grannemann, Annie Gaetje, Sadie White and Mrs. H. D. Miller, nee Bessie Laughor; Messrs. Archer, Lepper, Schell, Karns, Ward, Becker, H. D. Miller, Granneman, Poyser, Jones and Cleary.

The guests present were: Misses Lottie Rohan, Dot Boylan, Clara Kerr, Anna Fahlsing, May Cassiday, Anna and Mary Farnan, Kate Sweeney, Flora Heller, Rose Mohr, Leon Currier, Laura and Bertha Gouty, the Misses Cohen, Sanburn and Morgan, May Hagerhorst, of Toledo, and Misses Annie and Jennie Dean, of Bluffton; Messrs. McWhorter, Cloat Thompson, Rohan, Bottenberg, Sanburn, Mays, Winstanley, Ehinger, Wefel, Bechtel, Cohen, Bowman, Fahlsing and Nabloe.

NO CITY CHAPS.

The Porter Sisters Will Visit This City in Search of Husbands.

Madam Naomi created a sensation in this city, but there are coming to Fort Wayne one week from next Monday, two young ladies who will put her fame, as a mountain of flesh, in the shade.

These ladies are the Porter sisters, mention of whom has already been made in THE SENTINEL.

They belong to a family the six members of which weigh four tons, and Mr. Porter, the father of the girls, says they can come here and occupy the World's Museum stage for a week. The success Madam Naomi had in finding a husband here led Manager Geary to send a telegram to the girls asking whether they did not wish to secure husbands in this city. The answer came quickly and was to the point, and showed perhaps the good sense of the girls, at least looking at it from a farmer's standpoint. The telegram read as follows:

LENOX, Ill., April 12.

MANAGER GEARY:

Yes; we both want husbands. Will take them, if you can find us the proper persons to suit us. We don't want any city chaps, however; we want farmers.

PORTER SISTERS.

Resolutions of Condolence.

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and brother, J. J. Perry, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him; therefore be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That a copy of this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend and brother by the secretary of this meeting.

T. J. MARSH,
JACOB BEALER,
A. H. WESLING,
W. M. DANER,
M. T. CONNETT,
Committee.

A. W. WESLING, Secretary.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the great special sale that is to take place next Tuesday at Mergentheim's Bazaar. Watch for their advertisement in Monday's paper. It is going to be interesting for the ladies—as all their special sales usually are—look out for the Monday's advertisement.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

Ladies, buy your Bonnets, etc., at Mrs. Flagler's, 14 West Berry street, the cheapest and best place in the city.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

TALMAGE'S SERMON

A SEASONABLE DISCOURSE BY THE BROOKLYN DIVINE.

He Takes for His Subject: "Machpelah; or, Easter Thoughts"—The Full Text Here Reported—The Resurrection Idea a Most Blessed Thought to All Christians.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music was appropriately decorated Sunday, April 6, for Easter service, and the regular artists of the Brooklyn Tabernacle were assisted by eminent musical performers. The hymn sung before the sermon was:

We praise thee, O God, for the son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "Machpelah; or, Easter Thoughts." It was based on words in Gen. xxiii, 17, 18: 'And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham." Following is the sermon in full:

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the King of Terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up his ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah his wife had died—that remarkable person who at 90 years of age had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached one hundred and twenty-seven years, had expired—Abraham is negotiating for a family plot for her last slumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—four hundred shekels of silver. This cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made, in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and, a few years after, himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque and memorable Machpelah! That "God's acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. The necropolis of ever civilized land has vied with its metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Appian Way of Rome was bordered by sepulchral commemorations. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into exquisite bas reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished. Genoa has its terraces cut into tombs; and Constantinople covers with cypress the silent habitations; and Paris has its Pere-Lachaise, on whose heights rest Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification and incineration.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of and intelligence or virtue has, not many miles away, its sacred inclosure, where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals. Our own city has shown its religion, as well as its art, in the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away, by its Cypress Hills and its Evergreens and its Calvary and Holy Cross and Friends' cemetries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants sleeping among hills that overlook the sea, and lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminster Abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, Iliads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among preachers of the gospel, Bethune and Thomas DeWitt, and Bishop Janes and Tyng, and Abeel the missionary, and Beecher and Buddington, and McClintock and Inskip, and Bangs and Chapin and Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox. Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among philanthropists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper, and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the literati, the Carys, Alice and Phœbe; James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. Among journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby Mitchel, warrior as well as astronomer, and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars;" the Drapers, splendid men, as I well know, one of them my teacher, the other my classmate.

Among inventors, Elias Howe, who, through the sewing machine, did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man who ever lived, and Prof. Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy; the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt. Among physicians and surgeons, Joseph C. Hutchinson, and Marion Sims, and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph which he ordered cut in honor of the Christian religion: "My implicit faith and hope is in a merciful redeemer, who is the resurrection and the life. Amen and amen." This is our American Machpelah, as sacred to us as the Machpelah in Canaan, of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse: "There they buried Abraham, and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac, and Rebekah his wife; and there I buried Leah."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden, I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near to each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season, and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablush with floral opulence.

You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far North, and others indigenous to the far South—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculous, mignonette and sweet marjoram. In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among trees are the oak of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorn, ash and elder, pine and sycamore. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the fields, think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear. His last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June, Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but the two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley?'" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the Judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it or sung into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You turn the wire, and then come forth the very tones, the very accentuation, the very cough, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almihty God, without half the trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and tongue and the throat, why not then the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection. Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved.

Our bodies change every seven years, and yet, in one sense, it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at 12 years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. And we never lose our identity. If God can and does rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that he can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If he can do it ten times, I think he can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of the ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of the mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries? Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness have put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and quiets the feet, and folds the hands, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty-four hours without stopping, his officer would be court martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty or forty or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and, whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown for the auscultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt?

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in paradise, get any recuperation from the store-house from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original, life giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood more beautiful than any June morning after a shower? The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect body.

Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that, when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery? What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave you put in pheumonias and consumptions, and they come out health. You put in groans, and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are his, and the resurrection of all the pious dead, is assured, for he was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says he did not rise, but 580 witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say he did rise, for they saw him after he had risen. If he did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did get away. After his resurrection Mary Magdelene saw him. Cleopas saw him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw him. Five hundred at once saw him. Prof. Ernest Renan, who did not see him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the 580 who did see him. Yes, yes; he got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones shall get away. Freed himself from the shackles of clod, he is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door-knob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we cannot come out, of ourselves; but there is a door-knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and, opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladsome rushing across the family lot with cries of "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate?" And, as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck.

Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companionships never again to be broken, and friendships never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated.

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS.

Mrs. Dros Ickes of Columbus, O., is fourteen years old, and a widow.

The latest flying machine is not Darius Green's, but comes from the same part of the world. It is a big "aeroplane" or kite, designed on the plan by which a seagull skims along.

The following epitaph is over the grave of Merideth, formerly organist of St. Mary's College, Oxford, England:—

Here lies one blown out of breath,
Who lived a happy life, and died a Meredith

A mail bag was recently found in the old law courts at Franklin-on-the-Main, Germany, containing one hundred and seventy-five undelivered letters, dating dating back to 1585.

A New Jersey inventor proposes to use the dynamo in warfare, to make artificial lightning. He claims to be able to produce a flash of lightning which he can direct on a body of men a mile away.

"Aunt Katy Currie," who died in Warwick, N. Y., a short time ago, at the age of one hundred and seven, was married in 1814, when she was 32 years old. Her first husband lived until she was ninety, and two years later she was married to her second husband, James Nelson, who died in 1881.

To remove some troublesome corns, which the ordinary remedies failed to cure, Mr. Eben T. Marshall of Pomona, Cal., adopted a heroic plan. He cut off his two little toes. He will not be able to wear shoes for several weeks, but he says he is glad that his corns are gone for good.

Judge Thomas J. Bouldin, of Charlotte County, Va., owns the plantation on which his grandfather and great grandfather are buried, and which has been in the family 146 years, and although he is 77 years of age, he sleeps in the same room he was born in, and upon the same bedstead he was born on. Judge Bouldin showed the correspondent the spot where stood the cabin which his ancestress, who came from Maryland, had erected in 1744, and the tradition is that she wept because she found no place for her gold lace hat.

A Tough Customer.

"I struck the hardest game of my life to-day," said the agent of a very successful collecting firm to the San Francisco *Examiner*. "I tackled my man for $20 that he owes a restaurant. He's an artist—paints landscapes and portraits- and you see his name all covered with taffy in the newspaper week in and week out.

"'I'm sorry,' says he, stopping work on his picture and pushing his velvet smoking-cap onto the back of his head while he looked lazily at the bill, 'but I can't pay this for a few months yet.'

"'Why not?' says I.

"'Because,' says he, 'have a more pressing liability.'

"'More pressing than a board bill,' says I, sarcastically."

"'Yes, a good deal,' says he. 'I'm buying a pair of shoes on the installment plan, and the second shoe is to be delivered to-day if I can make a partial payment. The coin's here,' says he, tapping his vest pocket.

"'All right,' says I, 'but you just give that coin to me on account or I'll sell you up.'

"'Sell what up?' says he.

"'Why, these here pictures' says I, sweeping my arm in a comprehensive way around the studio.

"'These pictures,' says he. 'All right, my boy, go ahead. If you can sell them I'll be much obliged to you. It's more'n I can do.

"With that he lighted up his pipe and went on painting as tranquil as a summer's day. I admired him and asked him out to have a drop of something.

"'Excuse me,' says he, standing back and regarding his picture with one eye closed, but not even glancing at me; 'I never have any social relations with my trades people.'

"I was feint when I got down to the street."

SHORT SUNDAY SERMONS

PREACHED THROUGH THE VARIOUS CLEVER PENS.

"As One Whom His Mother Comforteth," Saith God, "So Will I Comfort You, and Ye Shall Be Comforted"—Points and Barbs—Speak Kindly.

A man once saved a very poor boy from drowning. After his restoration he said to him:

"What can I do for you, my boy?"

"Speak a kind word to me sometimes," replied the boy, the tears gushing from his eyes. "I ain't got a mother like some of them."

A kind word! Think of it. This man had it in his power to give that boy money, clothes, playthings, but the little fellow craved nothing so much as a kind word now and then. If the man had ever so little heart, the boy must certainly have had the wish granted. A kind word! You have many spoken to you daily, and you don't think much of their value; but that poor boy in the village, at whom everybody laughs, would think he had found a treasure if some one spoke a kind word to him.—*Exchange.*

Trust Not Evil in the Least.

In the days of old, Pompey, the Roman General, marching to the wars, requested permission to lodge his army in a certain well-fortified city by whose gates he must needs pass. The Governor of the town replied that he would not burden the population with so numerous and dangerous a guest. Pompey then desired merely entertainment and relief for his sick soldiers, who were perishing for want of proper medical attention. The Governor thought these hospital warriors could do no mischief, and consented to receive them. Being within the walls they suddenly recovered their health and opened the gates to their excluded companions, thus becoming masters of the stronghold.

Precisely so if the tempter cannot get leave to quarter his whole army of lusts within the human heart, he begs hard for his weak ones as sins of infirmity; but these sick soldiers of his soon get strong enough to surprise the citadel of the soul.

The only safe course with evil is to trust it not in the least. Give it no room. Do not even parley with it. Let it be war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. As in suffering we esteem the smallest pain too great, so in sinning we should regard the least transgression as too iniquitous. Strangle the little foxes and the vineyard will be safe.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Points and Barbs.

"There was no harpoon in it," was the criticism made by a sailor on a sermon to which he had been listening. The preacher had said nothing to transfix his hearers with a sense of their guilt. He had moralized, but not penetrated beneath the surface. The sermon had no point to it. Teachers make a great mistake when they use no harpoon in their teaching. Peter, at Pentecost, pierced the consciences of his hearers again and again. They were "pricked in their hearts" before he attempted to administer them any consolation. In many classes there are no conversions because their teachers never attempt to use the harpoon.

Besides the main point, which should be pressed home with all the power the teacher possesses, there should be many minor points which should find lodgment in the minds and hearts of the scholars. Each lesson, while prominently presenting some one great truth, inculcates many other truths also. The aim of the teacher should be to make every truth stick that he presses upon the attention of his class. It will not do so unless it has point. It will not have point unless he works over it a good deal in his study, with the inquiry in his mind. How can I put this so as to make it penetrate and stay? He cannot afford to leave its shaping to the inspiration of the moment. One who faithfully works over what he is to teach with this question in mind will succeed finally in making each lesson bristle with points, so that it will have as many holding-places as a burr. Throw a burr, and some of its many small spines will take hold; and any slight attempt to remove it will only cause some of its spikes to penetrate and give it a firmer grip. That is what is needed—more burry lessons.—*Pilgrim Teacher.*

God as a Comforter.

See that mother with her helpless babe. Sometimes her lap bears the precious load. But when she would press it to her bosom to hush its crying, or carrying it sleeping to the crib, her arms softly sustain it. So amid all the circumstances of human life, we are privileged to feel that "underneath are the everlasting arms." "As one whom his mother comforteth," saith God, "so will I comfort you, and ye shall be comforted."

Is there anything we need more than this? Who among us has fully realized his early hopes? Whose life has not its bitter sins, its studious concealments, its poignant humiliations, its wild uneasiness, its wrestlings and defeats? What happiness to know that the infinite God cares for us, and that "underneath are the everlasting arms."

Some of us are saddled and bridled, ridden by a rough rider who is booted and spurred, and whose name is Care. Care, in one form or another, is the common inheritance. Cares which relate to the household, cares which relate to the business, cares which relate to the community; why the name of care is legion. And the headaches, and the brow is drawn into a scowl, and the hands twitch, and the body is weary, and we tear along the dusty road of life under the whip and spur of care, like poor John Gilpin, in Cowper's poem. What a comfort to know that rest lies at the end of the wild ride, and that, meantime, "underneath are everlasting arms."

Some of us bowed in sorrow. This is an inevitable accompaniment of mortality and probation. It has been truthfully said that "there have been human hearts constituted just like ours for 6,000 years. The same stars rise and set over this globe that rose over the plains of Shinar and set upon the Egyptian Nile; and so the same sorrows rise and set in every age. All that sickness can do, all that disappointment can affect, all that blighted love, thwarted ambition, misplaced confidence, ever did, they do still. Not a tear is wrung from eyes that, for the same reason, has not been wept over and over again in long succession since the hour that the fated pair stepped from paradise and gave their posterity to a world of sorrow and suffering. The head learns new things, but the heart forevermore practices old experiences." Under such a dispensation, what a consolation to be assured that God lives and reigns, and that all things work together for our good, and that "underneath are the everlasting arms."—*St. Louis Republic.*

Getting a Hitch on a Python.

It was during the cold weather, when snakes are partly or wholly torpid, that this adventure happened; had it been in the hot weather, when snakes are lively, the story might have had a different ending.

Gen. Macintyre and his party went one day to examine a hole or crevice under a rock where it was suspected a python lay hidden, and sure enough it was there, for they could see a bit of the tail end protruding from the hole. They let it alone at first, thinking that, when the sun shone, it might come forth to bask in its warmth. In this, however, they were disappointed, for on the following day the snake was not to be seen; but, on closer examination, the tail was found sticking out as before. Various efforts were made to dislodge it. A fire was lit in front and the smoke fanned inward, but this had no effect. The earth was even scraped away and the whole widened. when they could see the coils of the monster as thick as a man's thigh; but except that their operations were occasionally interrupted by the startling presence of the creature's head, which it occasionally poked toward the entrance, darting out its tongue, it gave small signs of animation. They had even determined to try to draw it. We all three, therefore, proceeded, somewhat nervously, I must own, to lay hold of its tail. To this familiarity it showed its objection by a decided inclination to wag its caudal extremity, which had such an electrical effect on our nerves that we dropped it like a hot potato, and—what shall I call it—retired. A shot would in all probability have induced the snake to quit its refuge, but then the shot must have torn and disfigured its beautiful skin, which the General wished to secure as a specimen. In the mean time more efficient tools had been sent for, and these now arrived on an elephant.

A bright idea now struck the party—they might draw the snake out with the elephant. Sufficient rope for the purpose was loosened from the elephant's pad, and this rope, about the thickness of a man's thumb, was hitched around the python's tail, its remaining length brought up again to the pad and fastened there, thus doubling its strength. Now came the tug of war! A sudden jerk might have torn the skin; the mahout was therefore warned to put on the strain gradually. Little did we know what a tough and obstinate customer we had to deal with. Tighter and tighter grew the ropes, when "crack" went one of them. Still the strain was increased, when "crack" the other had snapped also, leaving the snake in *statu quo*.

The snake was finally dislodged by counter-mining and killed with a charge of buckshot. When measured it was found to be twenty-one feet in length and about two feet in girth.—*Chamber's Journal.*

In the Old Colonial Style.

People who wish to furnish their houses in antique style have no difficulty in carrying out the whim. Grandfather's clock and grandmother's chair can be made to order as fast as called for. No need now to search the country villages for superanuated furniture of every kind; there are not nearly enough of these precious relics to go around, so it is a blessing that provision is made for reproducing them indefinitely at comparatively cheap rates. The most approved method of giving a floor or wall a look of old age is to scrub it at intervals with gallons of old ale. This produces a fine effect. Mahogany is generally used for the manufacture of antique pieces of furniture. In its natural state it is no darker than black walnut, and to make it of the proper hue staining must be resorted to. If oak is wanted, it is rubbed with common shoe blacking, and the usual wax finish put on afterward. This adds fifty years to the apparent age of the bureau or desk. For the inside works pine is employed, and this is given the requisite look of antiquity by repeatedly firing a shotgun, loaded with nothing but powder, and plenty of it, into the drawers and around them until the surfaces exposed are sufficiently full of those curious indentations which ordinarily indicate age. Another process is to wash the drawers, etc., with a coarse sponge dipped in powerful acid, which eats the wood here and there, and effects the same result. Brass fittings are manufactured in all the ancient designs that were ever used. In order to make them look dull and old, the moulds in which the brass is cast are rubbed and chipped somewhat, and in them a little gunpowder is placed and fired with a match. This occasions a discoloration, that seems to betoken the action of time's gnawing teeth, and the same is warranted to last until the merchandise is sold, though not much longer. Clocks of the old upright pattern are copied in every detail. Even the metal faces, with their curious numerals, are imitated, and the works of modern pattern are permitted to lie in a dusty corner and oxidize comfortably while the framework is in process of construction. There is nothing, the makers say, in the line of back number furniture that cannot be reproduced at a few day's notice from bran new materials, and yet so like the old that no ordinary person could possibly tell the difference.

If You Want to Be Loved.

Don't find fault.

Don't contradict people even if you're sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.

Don't over or under-dress.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Don't get in the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it.

Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentle-woman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would be done by."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 13, may be found in Luke 7: 11-18.

INTRODUCTORY.

This incident, as related, is peculiar to Luke, and we have here illustrated for us one important purpose, served for us by the four-fold cord of the gospel narrative. What one evangelist omits another tells, occasionally all uniting in reporting from different standpoints the same circumstance or discourse. It is interesting also to note how natural it is that this miracle should find a narrator in the beloved physician. Each man spoke freely of the things which impressed him most; all together they spoke the things the Spirit would have impressed.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

It came to pass. A common story-telling introduction.——The day after. Literally, on the next, probably, though not necessarily, the next day. The account of the healing of the centurion's servant at Capernaum has just preceded this.——Nain, a little city of Galilee, near Mount Tabor, and south of Nazareth, itself built on the hillside.——Many of his disciples. To whom he had but recently been speaking "in the plain." See last lesson.——Much people. This was Christ's year of popularity. See Stalker's luminous division; (1) "The year of obscurity." (2) "The year of public favor." (3) "The year of opposition."

Nigh to the gate. It was a walled city, significant of days of hostility.——Behold. Suggesting something curious or noteworthy.——A dead man. Perfect participle of the verb to die, literally, one having died.——Only son. Greek, son. only-born. (Mono-genes) usually translated only-begotten. Childlessness was an overwhelming grief to a Jewish mother.——And she a widow. Luke is the sympathetic evangelist, and he notes especially the touching circumstances of an incident. See Luke 7: 38; 15: 20; 8: 42.——With her. To show their sympathy with a worthy person in affliction.

When the Lord saw her. Christ going about with senses alert, eye and ear open to all, see v. 9 above ("When Jesus heard these things.")——Compassion. A moving of the heart. His dealings were always sincere.——Weep not. The Greek order is not weep.

Touched. This is the word used of compromising contact (apto) in Col. 2: 21; 1 Cor. 7: 1; 1 John 5: 18.——The bier. Originally, casket or urn.——They that bare him. The him is not in the Greek. Literally. Those bearing, or the pall-bearers.——Stood still. One word: stood, i. e., came to a stand.——Young man. The suddenness of this direct address to the dead, most startling in the narrative, as given.——I say unto thee. In the Greek the thee comes first, emphatic.——Arise. See, in what follows, the effect of that one word of Christ.

And he that was dead sat up. The Greek is even more expressive: And sat up the dead. The latter word is the term for dead body or corpse (nekros).——Began to speak or to talk (laleo). What were his first words? A mere writer of legends would have told us.——Delivered. The word is gave. A strikingly suggestive one here.

There came a fear on all. Literally, a fear seized all.——Glorified God. Praised God. It is from this word (doxazo) that our familiar doxology comes.——A great prophet. These were the signs which marked the career of the great prophets Elijah and Elisha. 1 Kings 17: 22; 2 Kings 4: 35.——Visited his people. In visible and tangible power. See Luke 1: 68. The verb means, literally, to look upon, or, more idiomatically, look in upon.

This rumor. Or report. The Greek word is (logos). This was the first miracle of the kind, i. e., the dead raised to life, in Christ's career on earth.——Throughout all Judea. Where perhaps it produced the greatest sensation.——All the region. It spread also through other parts.

And the disciples of John. Here is a case of bad paragraphing; this verse more properly beginning the next circumstance narrated.——Showed him. Told him.——All these things. Not this one incident, merely, but as suggested in v. 22 below, all the wonder-works recently performed.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Behold, there was a dead man carried out. An interrupted funeral. As some one has suggested, Christ while on earth broke up every funeral he met. Going into that city of Nain, over eighteen hundred years ago, he stood right across the path of broken-hearted grief and changed mourning into joy, giving the garments of praise for the spirit of heaviness. Christ does not give us back the dead bodies of our dear ones to-day, but he stays us on the way to the tomb to teach us the same sweet lesson which he taught then, although not now with the physical demonstration. He whispers to us of larger life beyond. he brings for us life and immortality to light; and as we listen, literally, death is swallowed up of life. O, bereaved one, why did you not see Jesus at the gate? Lo, he is there now, on the way to the graves of our dead.

The Lord saw her. It is need that catches the Savior's eye. The procession may have been a very fine one, the decorations and furnishings very tasteful in the eyes of the multitude who journeyed with him. One thing shone out for him with the distinctness of a gem or a star in the midst. It was the woman's grief. Be sure, poor sorrowing one, the eye of the Master will not, has not passed by you. There are in the company, it may be in the congregation, in the corner of some class in the Sunday-school room, his compassionate eye finds you. And if you would only look up, look up in faith, you would see him standing right over against you and saying with loving accent, "What is it, child? What wouldst thou of me?" Will you answer?

Weep not. Tears seemed to deeply touch our Lord. His sensitive heart here seems to give a great throb of pain at sight of the woman's distress and he appears instinctively, almost involuntary, to exclaim, "Do not weep!"—for such is the force of the original. The tears of God's children are not unnoted. If the heart of an earthly parent is moved by the tear-stained face of his offspring what must be the tender and compassionate heart of him whose name is Love? Our tears are in his bottle: he pities us with a sympathy that is ineffably deep and strong. That sympathy, rightly apprehended, should assuage our own grief and lift us above repining.

I cannot always trace the way
Where thou, Almighty One, dost move,
But I can always, always say
That God is love.

He touched the bier. That touch was slight, but it stayed four pair of feet. It was the touch of omnipotence; there was unfathomed promise in it. The bearers looked up, saw a rabbi coming. "See, he is not withdrawing like the rest of his class from fear of corruption or ceremonial uncleanness out of the way. Why there, he has touched the bier—set it down!" Christ's religion, mark you, is the only religion that touches the bier. Other masters start back in alarm or with hiding of face, or fall in behind with the "nirvana" of virtual despair upon their lips. Christ's mission is directly to the sick, the down-fallen—yea, to the dead. He but touched the tomb itself in Joseph's garden and it became a portal of paradise.

Young man, I say unto thee. And will he speak thus to the dead? Our ordinary English translation falls far short of the graphic power of the Greek in the narrative. Up to this point it is a thing, lifeless, insensate, that is borne upon the bier. At the opening of the lesson it is not so much "a dead man" as a dead body that is being carried out. At verse 14 it is not they that bare him that stood still but simply the bearers. The man was nothing, dead, gone. And in verse 15 it is not "he that was dead" that sat up, but, point blank, the corpse. O marvelous transformation! Christ speaks and there is a response from beneath the shroud of death. What has been treated before as a dead thing he looks upon as a living soul. He stops and speaks to it. Speak to us and ours, O Lord, and the dead shall live!

And he delivered him to his mother. Twice given. Once at his birth now here again from life out of death. O the joy of the hour! There is a transport like unto it, the unspeakable joy that fills the parental heart when the child of our tenderest care received with gladness as from the Lord is pressed again into the arms of our love as born again from death into life. Have you known that delight, parent? Have you helped toward that joy, son or daughter? If to be born but once is to die twice and to be born twice is to die but once, and that to enter into a larger life, why not answer the voice that speaks?

Next Lesson: "Forgiveness and Love," Luke 7: 36-50.

REMARKABLE ADVERTISING.

Drake's Great Scheme—Decorating Mount Ararat and the Pyramids.

Perhaps the most remarkable advertiser ever known in this country was Drake, owner of "Drake's Plantation Bitters," a preparation now almost unknown. It was during the early days of the war, when the tax on whisky was about two dollars a gallon, that preparation of bitters became popular, which answered the purpose of whisky and was taxed only as medicine, Drake began the manufacture of his bitters. He made a little money from the start, and concluded to put it into advertising. Then he inaugurated the epidemic of the celebrated inscription "S. T. 1860—X.," which appeared in every newspaper in the land, then on every fence, barn, bill-board or rock upon which it could be painted or pasted. Every place on the continent it could be found, on beetling precipice and seemingly inaccessible mountain cliff. Thousands of dollars were spent in the defraying of the expenses of adventurous advertising fakes. Men worked for days to get a single sign in position. Painters were hung by ropes over yawning chasms while they painted "S. T. 1860—X." One day all the exposed rocks in the Niagara rapids bore the strange sign. On the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad trees were cut in a forest on a mountain side, so that from the car windows the letters 400 feet high could be seen. Then Drake sent his men abroad and they got themselves disliked by painting the mystic inscription on the relics of by-gone ages.

The pyramids of Egypt were searched, and one party actually penetrated the fortress of Mount Ararat, in Asia, and painted "S. T. 1860—X." on the spot where the ark was said to have landed. The enterprising advertiser had the trake-mark painted on wagons, railroad cars, ships and steamers. One of his advertising parties went around the world, and a jocular announcement was made that the letters were to be painted on the North Pole, which would be discovered for the purpose, the equator having already been decorated. Drake was not alone at this era in this sensational style of advertising. Every one will remember Hembold and his buchu, and a half dozen other articles, in the sale of which millions of dollars were made. It was not until after Drake retired from business, as rich as Crœsus that he gave an explanation of his trade-mark. "S. T. 1860—X." meant: "Started trade in 1860 with $10."

Advertising on the landscape is not as much practiced now as formerly on a really extensive scale. There is a tendency to the use of printer's ink in all its forms. We know of one firm that actually circulates 25,000,000 almanacs every year. So enormous is the quantity of printing of this description used that the medicine men own their own printing establishments. Almanacs and pamphlets are printed from rolls of paper, folded, pasted and cut, in the same manner as newspapers of the first-class. It is said that the patent-medicine men of this country pay out several times as much for printing as do all the shows in the country combined.

Gen. Crook's Romance.

The story of the courtship of the late Gen. Crook is romantic. Early in the war Crook, then a Captain, was stopping at the Queen City Hotel, Cumberland, Md. He was there assisting Gen. Kelly in organizing regiments and defending the State of West Virginia from invasion. Gen. Kelly was at the same hotel. The proprietor of the house was John Daily, who was also proprietor of Glade's Hotel, at Oakland, Md., a famous resort. Mr. Daily had two daughters, the eldest of whom, Miss Mary, was a charming and pretty girl. She had Southern sympathies, for her mother was a member of a notable old Virginia family who lived at Moorfield.

During Crook's stay at the hotel he was much attracted by the young lady, but she was a spirited girl, and refused to be gracious to the Yankee, although at heart she liked him.

The eldest of Boniface Daily's children was a son James, who was devoted to the cause of the Confederacy. He took offense at the persistent and open attentions of Crook to his sister, and finally organized a band of about fifty young and flaring spirits like himself, and saw that they were well mounted and armed. When everything was ready about a dozen of Daily's band crept into the hotel after midnight, seized Gen. Kelly and Capt. Crook, gagged them, and in a few moments they were all on their road to Richmond. The Federal lines were passed without detection, and the prisoners were safely landed in the Confederate capital. Afterwards they were exchanged.

Crook went into active service and was badly wounded. He was sent to Oakland with other wounded officers, and singularly enough was quartered at Glade's Hotel. Miss Mary then showed her true feelings, and nursed her brother's late captive through what was at one time thought to be a fatal illness. When he recovered he proposed, but was refused, her political sentiment being still in the ascendant. Twice after that the conqueror of Cochez and Geronimo attacked the fair fortress, and at last it surrendred. The General has been happy in his married life.

Vanity that Kills.

Overweening egotism is as potent a cause of suicide as any other. More than one couple have died in each other's arms with the desire and belief that their names will go down to posterity with the same fame that lingers over the tomb of Abelard and Heloise, and young men have exhausted their brains to concoct letters that should create a sensation over their ashes. I recall one youth who left a long letter to say that he blew his brains out because he could not wait for natural death to reveal to him the mysteries of the next world; another who argued on page after page to demonstrate his right to make away with himself, and more than one couple who arranged their simultaneous exit with as much care as if they were on the stage with the world for an audience. A wretched vanity, but does not the wisest of men say that all is vanity with us poor mortals?

Omitting the Sentimental.

The following telegram is handed in at a station in Paris:

Monsieur X., Romeo—Overwhelmed with grief; uncle dead; come at once; division next Thursday.

Operator—Makes two francs and forty.

Stranger (after fumbling in his pockets)—Sapristo! I have only two francs.

Operator—You can omit a few words.

Stranger—Very well, omit "overwhelmed with grief."—*Le Figaro.*

H. M. Stanley says that Emin Pasha probably cannot get used to the ways of civilization. What was the use of making him try?

NewspaperARCHIVE®

H·E·R·E

—IS A—

Corker For You!

50 Beaded Capes, worth $3.00.

Our Price $1.40

50 cloth Capes, in black and colors, worth $3.50.

Our Price $2.00.

75 All-wool Jersey Jackets, worth $3.75.

Our Price $2.50

All Other Goods in Proportion,

—AT THE—

Parisian Millinery

—AND:—

Cloak House

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. f4-60t

OPIUM OR MORPHINE Habit Cured at Home. Trial FREE. No Pain. No Exposure. Address, COMPOUND OXYGEN ASS'N, FORT WAYNE, IND. 29-2t

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast-selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. jan28-eod5m

TO LADIES—Mrs. Dupree's famous remedy for all female complaints. One months treatment securely sealed sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00. Lady agents wanted. Liberal terms. Manufactured by the GARDEN CITY SPECIFIC CO., 161 LaSalle street, Chicago. 15sat&wed4w

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely Illustrated. COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Toledo, O. jan14-56d&w4m

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Fire Insurance.
Tornado Insurance.
Accident Insurance.
Steam Boiler Insurance.
Life Insurance.
If in need of Insurance it will be to your interest to call and see us.
SCHRADER & WILSON, AGENCY,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6-2m 46 Harrison street.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTICE, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Eight head of horses, all good workers, some fine drivers kind and safe for a lady to drive. Also a span of well matched ponies, good drivers. Call on D. Komp, 37 Bank Block.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 2-tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling 128 East Berry street, 10 rooms and modern improvements. Inquire at 140 East Berry street, or Schrader & Wilson, 46 Harrison street 12-tf

LOST.

LOST—Umbrella from fruit stand, corner Calhoun and Wayne streets. $1 reward. No questions asked. Leave at Sentinel office. 3 tf

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 35 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.; from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

ANNA LEMON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office Rooms over Klinkenburg & Betzer's Drug Store
Can be consulted day or night. Women and Children a specialty. mar24-1m

DR. T. J. DILLS.
NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,
DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.
Office hours: 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
—AND—
Pharmaceutical Preparations.
BENEKE & CO.,
No. 210 CALHOUN ST. [3-17-1y

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

E. A. E. DARROW Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

STATE OF INDIANA, ALLEN COUNTY, ss:

Personally appeared before me, clerk of the Allen Circuit Court, P. Tyan, business manager of the Fort Wayne Sentinel, who makes oath that the actual number of copies of THE DAILY SENTINEL published by said Sentinel and sold to newsmen and newsagents for the week ending April 5, 1890 was as follows:

Monday, March 31	2,817
Tuesday, April 1	2,800
Wednesday, April 2	2,807
Thursday, April 3	2,825
Friday, April 4	2,787
Saturday, April 5	2,838
Total for the week	16,904
Average for the week	2,817

(SEAL.) JOS. P. ERVIN.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of April 1890. GEORGE W. LOGE, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—McLean and Prescott in "Sparticus the Gladiator."

WORLD'S MUSEUM—Big vaudeville specialties and other attractions.

LODGE—Wayne Lodge No. 25, F. & A. M.

THE oyster will soon bid us a farewell for a season.

THE building boom is going on at a lively rate in this city.

SELECT the best men as candidates for councilmen in the various wards of the city.

MOST of the Presbyteries throughout the country are voting for a revision of the Presbyterian creed.

THE United States of America, as will be seen by our telegrams to-day, was the first nation to recognize the new republic of Brazil.

THE tariff is the living issue in American politics. Let it be adjusted with a view more to the rights and necessities of the masses than to a few wealthy manufacturers, and the country will increase in prosperity.

MORE small tenement houses are needed in Fort Wayne. Cottages with four to six rooms within fifteen minutes walk of the business centers will rent from $10 to $15 per month. Money invested in this kind of property would yield a handsome interest.

NOW THAT the time has come for improving our streets let the property owners see to it that the blocks put into the streets are cedar, not decayed and punkey tamarack, and that the blocks are six inches long, that there may be smoothness and uniformity on the surface. A little attention given to this matter will pay.

THE six new states, if Wyoming and Idaho are admitted to the union, will have twelve senators. At their last election the aggregate vote cast in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Washington was 247,213 and they will have as much influence in the senate as New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri, which at the last presidential electial cast five million votes.

THE national encampment Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, which begins at Milwaukee July 8 and lasts one week, promises to be a large gathering of the members of that order. Arrangements for 3,000 floored tents to be furnished free have been made, and a dining hall to seat 3,000 guests will be erected. It is anticipated that there will be present 14,000 uniformed men, including sixty Divisions of forty men each from Indiana. The prizes offered aggregate $7,000, the highest $1,000.

ONE of the sections of the new Australian election law was held to be unconstitutional yesterday by Judge Bundy in the circuit court at New Castle. Simon T. Powell entered suit some time ago to enjoin the payment by the county auditor of a bill for books and blanks required under this section of the law, which was allowed by the board of county commissioners. The complaint was held good on demurer, which practically settles the case in the lower court. The case will be appealed as soon as finally settled at New Castle, it having been brought to test the law. This is the first action on the law by any court in Indiana.

JUDGE M'CLELLAN.

In commenting upon the article which appeared several days ago in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette reflecting upon the personal and business character of Congressman McClellan, the Auburn Courier, in a column editorial, among other things, has this to say:

We have read the article carefully and cannot repress an expression of astonishment that God, in His infinite mercy, should let such a liar live on the earth. It begins by saying that Congressman McClellan "never earned a dollar honestly," then goes on to call up many things that have really happened in this county, and attaches the judge's name to each, when as a matter of fact the judge had nothing whatever to do, even as a lawyer, with most of them. A sample lie is that in which he is accused of making $50,000 out of our gas company.

The writer says he managed to run the company into debt, and then bought up the shares for a song, clearing in this way the $50,000. The editor of this paper is a stockholder in the company, and without consulting any of the officers, our recollection is that only $14,000 was ever paid in on the stock. And if this were to be considerably depreciated, and the judge should then buy it up, it would take all the brilliant imagination of this iridescent liar to swell it to the proportions named. But the judge has not, to our knowledge, ever bought up a share of the stock, and we believe the original owners still hold their shares. We can only notice this one point, as giving a sample of the whole article.

The editor of the Courier then, after referring at some length to the attack made by the anonymous correspondent on Mrs. McClellan, says:

We assure him, his achievements in this line are not appreciated in Auburn, the home of Mr. and Mrs. McClellan, in quite the way he had evidently hoped. Our people of all shades of opinion unite in denouncing the infamous screed that has attempted to defame a well known and honored citizen and his no less honored wife. The writer and his informant, should they ever make themselves public in Auburn, would probably meet with a reception that would make them famous, though not, perhaps, happy.

KENNAN'S LECTURE.

George Kennan, the writer and lecturer whose articles in the Century have given him a world wide reputation, delivered his lecture, "The Mountains and Mountaineers of the Caucasus," at the Y. M. C. A. hall last night to an appreciative audience.

Mr. Kennan has spoken before in this city. He is a magnificent lecturer. He has an earnest and intelligent face and a pleasing stage appearance. He speaks with no attempt at oratorical effect. He has a story to tell and he tells it in an impressive and eloquent way, and his audience is charmed from the time he commences until he closes, for what he says is interesting and instructive and holds the attention of everyone.

He was introduced last night by Mr. N. R. Leonard, the editor of the Gazette, and for two hours entertained his hearers with a word picture of the heroic people of whom he spoke, their history, their customs and their peculiarities, and gave a vivid description of the trip across the Caucassion range from north to south with a Georgian prince and his retinue.

In the latter part of his lecture, to illustrate the habits and customs of the people, Mr. Kennan arrayed himself in the dress of the mountaineer of that country.

THE $237,000 INSTITUTE.

How Work is Progressing at the Institute for Feeble Minded Children.

Representatives of THE SENTINEL, News, Journal and Gazette were guests of Supt. John G. Blake at the new institute for feeble minded children, yesterday afternoon.

Under the guidance of Mr. Blake and Architect J. F. Wing, the visitors of the press were piloted through as much of the institution as it is possible for anybody to see within two hours time.

A description cannot convey to the mind of the reader the immensity, comfort and beauty of this institute that is soon to accommodate five hundred of Indiana's unfortunate children, but THE SENTINEL may at some future time speak more at length on this subject.

There is much work yet to be done before the institute will be ready for occupancy, and a larger force of men ought to be employed for this purpose. Mr. Blake has been working to this end, as the buildings now occupied at Richmond are wanted as soon as possible for insane patients, for which they were originally built.

The cost of the new buildings and furnishings will come within the appropriation of $237,300.

A NEW LODGE.

The "Hearts of Oak" Holds its First Election of Officers.

Fort Wayne lodge, No, 42, of Hearts of Oak, met at Foster's hall last night and elected the following officers:

Worthy chieftain — Thomas Kavanaugh.
Worthy patriarch—Edward White.
Worthy secretary—John McDonald.
Worthy treasurer—Louis Arieon.
Worthy messenger—Louis E. Martin.
Worthy guard—George H. Siebold.
Worthy gate-keeper—W. H. Kelsey.
Worthy trustees—Dr. A. J. Rauch, Daniel Bigler and D. C. Sutton.

Committee on by-laws — Edward White, David B. Cary, M. D., Samuel D. Miller, B. Poulson and W. H. Kelsey.

Committee on entertainment—J. L. Arieon, George Evarts, George E. Balsby, Louis E. Martin and M. A. Gaskill.

Committee on invitation—D. B. Cary, Rev. D. Komp, H. S. Rauch, Rev. S. D. Miller and Whitley Kemp.

The knights degree was exemplified under the supervision of A. H. Wheeler, of South Bend.

There will be a public installation of officers.

Last Thursday evening the Orpheus and Cecelius singing associations gave a benefit entertainment at the Centennial hall on Broadway, the proceeds going to Mrs. Henry DeWald, of Locust street. The affair was a success and reflected credit on the promoters and participants.

GRAND BALL.

The City Band will give a grand ball at the Princess Rink, Monday evening, April 21. Reincke's full orchestra and band. Tickets, 50c. 10eod5t

The Boss "Surprise."

Keil & Keil are selling 10c Gold Wall Paper for 5c, 8c paper for 3c, with a good prospect for a further decline. 10-12.

There will be a special meeting of the Morton club next Monday evening.

LABOR TALK.

Interesting Notes Concerning the Labor Organizations of Fort Wayne.

When May 1, 1890, arrives the carpenters' union of Fort Wayne will expect to get nine hours as a full day's work, and twenty-five cents an hour, with a price and a half for over time and Sunday work. This scale was submitted to the boss carpenters some months ago, and from present indications, it will be freely granted by the contractors. It will be remembered that the American Federation of Labor is backing up the demands of carpenters' unions all over the United States and Canada, in many places, for an eight hour day.

Two or three new labor unions have lately been organized and the organizing committee of the Trades and Labor Council has several requests on hand to form organizations of various callings. The Trades and Labor Council forms temporary organizations of trades unions and Knights of Labor and holds them together until they are permanently organized into the body of their choice. Anybody desiring information in regard to forming labor organizations can get the same by calling on or addressing Edward Miller, Windsor hotel. Mr. Miller is chairman of the organizing committee of the Trades and Labor Council.

The Fort Wayne Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has a membership of about 150 men, and is one of the few labor organizations in this city that is uniformed.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen is strong in this city, and is growing rapidly. This is one of the organizations that generally gets its demands granted when anywhere within the bounds of reason.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid and Assistance association has a number of members here.

The Federation of Railway Brotherhoods comprises the firemen, switchmen and brakemen. In order to increase the strength of this body it should include every other calling in the railway train service, but as it stands at present it is a power in itself and will make a formidable antagonist in case of trouble with a railway company.

An International Blacksmiths' union was recently organized at Atlanta, Ga., through the efforts of a local union organized there about two years ago. Documents are in possession of the Trades and Labor council, with a request to organize a branch here. It may be acted on if sufficient interest can be awakened among the welders of iron in Fort Wayne.

The Trades and Labor Council ball at the Princess rink on Thursday, the 1st of May, will be a grand affair, and if organized labor and its friends take an interest such as was shown on Labor Day, it will be one of the greatest terpsichorean events that has taken place for many years. The ball will be given to celebrate the inauguration of the eight-hour day by the American Federation of Labor.

There is some talk of calling a convention of delegates of Indiana labor organizations and Farmers' alliances for the purpose of making a number of demands of the two great political parties.

The Trades and Labor council met last night. Several committees made reports. The operative plasterers asked the council to unite with them in bringing to terms one of the non-union contractors. A communication from the Personal Rights League, asking that the council attend a meeting to take action in regard to the election of city officers, was received and filed. The legislative committee was instructed to seek legal advice in regard to the eight hour law on municipal work.

Peru, Ind., is proving a wide awake town in the labor movement, most of the different trades being organized. The printers scale is 25c per day and 28c for night work, per m.

Wanted—A good appetite. You can have it easy enough by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones the digestion and cures sick headache.

Women who refuse to tell their ages to the census taker will be liable to a fine.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Near $12,500,000 will be required to run the city of Chicago for the next year.

Ladies Have Tried it.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

It is estimated that the shortage of ice in this country is 4,000,000 tons.

City Clerk Reinewald has issued the following building permits: Fred Buecker, one story frame house, 53 College addition, $700; Henry Grenzenbach, one-story frame house, 15 McLachlin's addition, $500; Anna Rehrer, one and a half story frame house, 29 Stophlet's addition, $700; George Hunbrecht, two-story frame building, 19 Farnam's addition, $2,000; John Casey, one and a half story frame house, 216 Hamilton's fourth addition, $800; Geo. C. Boltz, repairs on house, 3 Farnam's addition, $300; S. W. Hamon, repairs on house, 16 Brackenridge addition, $100.

"Every Spring"

says one of the best housewives in New England, "we feel the necessity of taking a good medicine to purify the blood and we all take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the children free from humors, my husband says it gives him a good appetite, and for myself I am sure I could never do all my work if it was not for this splendid medicine. It makes me feel strong and cheerful, and I am never troubled with headache or that tired feeling, as I used to be."

The world's product of tin ore in 1889 was 54,350 tons.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

There are about 40,000 working women in the city of Boston.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

Body Covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of $5.

Cured by Cuticura.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me $250.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took .... and .... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, but no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times

DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted pimply, scrofulous and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.

Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.

FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE DILLON-EAGAN
Illustrated Lectures.
CATHOLIC LIBRARY HALL,
FORT WAYNE, IND.
Tuesday & Wednesday Evenings,
April 15 and 16, 1890,
At 8 o'clock.
Single admission, 25 cts. Reserved seats, 50 cts.
Children's Matinee, Wednesday, April 16, at 3:00 p. m. Admission Matinee, Children 10 cts., Adults 25 cts. Proceeds for benefit of Cathedral schools.
A Picturesque Tour Through
IRELAND, EUROPE and the UNITED STATES,
By The Distinguished Orator,
FRANCIS DILLON-EAGAN, LL.D.
Reserved Seats,
On Sale at
Woodworth's Drug Store.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE
(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.....MANAGER.
ONE WEEK! COMMENCING APRIL 7.
The Wonder of the Century!
CAPT. PAUL BOYTON'S Performing Seal's,
LIZZIE STURGEON.
Plays piano, sews, knits, etc., with her feet.
NEFF BROS., Yankee Whittlers.
And the best stage entertainment of the season.
TOM HARPER, CARLES AND MILES,
DE LORMER, GUS JORDON,
DUTCH JUSTICE, WILLEY HAMILTON.
Coming! Coming!! Coming!!!
Week April 14, the great, the only, the inimitable excruciatingly funny couple,
ME AND HIM. Who, why ME AND HIM.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TAKE Hood's Sarsaparilla

That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion** and **Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in this country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its excellence and merits. Take it this season.

"I can hardly estimate the benefit received from using Hood's Sarsaparilla. Last summer I was prostrated for nearly three months, from **Peculiar** poor circulation of the blood **To Itself** as I thought, although my physician treated me for nervous trouble. This spring the same symptoms returned, and I concluded to be my own physician, and began using Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have not lost one day from my work, and feel like a different person." R. J. RILEY, Business Manager Gazette, St. Clairsville, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

30 Million Pounds
MENIER CHOCOLATE
DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.
WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*
Paris Exposition, 1889 { 3 GRAND PRIZES. 6 GOLD MEDALS.
Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.
FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.
BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 5

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.

Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d, Penn'a Limited	8 53 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex	5 05 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom	10 50 p m	.....
No. 62, Plymouth Accom.	9 05 a m	.....
No. 10, Crestline Accom.	.....	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express.	†1 55 a m	.....
GOING WEST:	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn'a Limited	5 28 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 11, Crestline Accom.	6 45 p m	.....
No. 61, Plymouth Accom.	.....	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom	.....	6 30 a m

d Daily. †Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
(MUNCIE ROUTE)
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne..lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:25 p. m.
Indianapolis..ar	10:30 a. m.	3:50 p. m.	10:50 p. m.
Cincinnati...ar	——	5:30 p. m.	——
Louisville...ar	——	7:00 p. m.	——
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville...lv	——	7:30 a. m.	——
Cincinnati...lv	——	7:59 a. m.	——
Indianapolis..lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne..ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:40 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depar
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex. daily ex'pt Sunday	1 45 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.
GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily	5 05 a m
Cannon Ba. except Sunday	1 30
Limited Expr. daily	6 25
Lafayette accom. †Arves 11 a m.	

INDIANA LIS TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m	10 30 a m
1 45 p m	6 20 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m	1 20 p m
1 10 p m	6 10 p m
7 00 p m	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89

GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North	Lv 8 50 a m
" " "	" 8 05 a m
For Grand Rapids	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond	Ar 6 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids	Ar 5 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

—FOR YOUR—
Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
8oo 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,
No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts	
Collars	
Cuffs, per pair	
Drawers	
Undershirts	7
Night shirts	8
Socks, per pair	5
Handkerchiefs	2
Neckties	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 3 cent stamp. Sold by Theime & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Thieme & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.,
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 83 AND 85 CLINTON STREET.

T. E. COVINGTON,
Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.
Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.
All Seed Warranted Fresh.
No Old Stock.
I will also keep
EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.
Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw2mo

C. D. NISWONGER,
Dealer in all Kinds of
Fresh Oysters and Fish
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.
FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

NATURAL GAS FITTING.
ROBERT SPICE.
Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.
Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.
48 W. Main St.---Telephone 261.

KING OF COCOAS--"ROYAL COCOA FACTORY."

Kings are but men, but all men are not kings. Therefore, when the *King of Holland* says, as he did by deed of August 12, 1889, that he is greatly pleased with

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST,"

and, entirely unsolicited, grants the manufacturers the sole right of styling their works the Royal Cocoa Factory, a significance attaches to the act which would not were he not "every inch a king." 58

Lakeside Easily Sewered.

Parties owning building lots, which they are trying to sell, that are located a mile from any sewer and so far out, that a sewer is not likely to reach them during the present century, are endeavoring to halt the rush of home seekers into Lakeside Park addition, by telling them that sewers in that addition, if put down low enough to drain cellars, would not operate in times of great floods, and would only admit water to cellars they were intended to drain.

There is nothing in this objection for the following reasons.

First: Fort Wayne residences had no sewers for fifty years. Only within about the last five years has even the central part of the residence portion of the city been thus supplied.

Second: Not more than one house in ten in Fort Wayne, is, even now, connected with a sewer.

Third: Nearly all the outlying additions to Fort Wayne are so far removed from sewers, that it will, of necessity, be a long time before they can be so connected.

Fourth: "Lakeside" is underlaid with ten to fifteen feet of coarse gravel. You have only to dig a pit fifteen feet deep in your back yard, wall it up cheaply with rough stone, cover it over, and carry your pipes to it from bath room and kitchen, and your waste water is disposed of without the least difficulty, even without a sewer.

Fifth: When sewers are wanted civil engineers say, there is scarcely a piece of residence property about Fort Wayne so easily and so cheaply sewered as Lakeside. The plan outlined is a main sewer of brick of thirty inches diameter, starting near the toll gate and running down the side of what is now the Maysville pike, to the point selected for crossing to the river. As the land is twenty to twenty-five above the river bed, the sewer outlet could be high enough to escape the effect of any, but extraordinary freshets. At the outlet will be fixed an automatic sewer gate, which closes as soon as the flood reaches the necessary height. At this point will also be located a sewer pump, run by an inexpensive small engine, which would be started as soon as the flood gates closed, and the sewerage be thus pumped into the river. This system is in operation in hundreds of places in this country and throughout Europe, and as any person can see, is simple and effective. It is not likely the pump would have to be used to exceed forty-eight hours in a whole year, and the consequent expense would be practically nothing. This main sewer, if three thousand feet long, would hardly cost complete, pump, engine and all, more than $5,000, about eight dollars for each lot in the addition—a mere trifle. Thus easily is this sewer bugbear brushed aside.

DR. SANDEN'S

ELECTRIC BELT



FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Older Young, Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LUMBER LATH & SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS & BLINDS

If you are a CLOSE CASH BUYER don't purchase until you get quotations from

THE HAMMOND LUMBER COMPANY,

Office, 3830 Laurel St., Chicago, Ill.

Yard Calumet River, Hammond, Ind.

DON'T DO IT.

From the "*Medical Review*." "Upon the first symptoms of Liver Complaint the misguided sufferer applies blue pill, calomel and other mineral poisons, in the delusive hope of obtaining relief, whereas these powerful purgatives but aggravate the disease and debilitate the constitution. Dr. Tutt has had the courage to ignore this killing practice of the old school. His remedies, drawn from the vegetable kingdom, are almost miraculous in renovating the broken down body. The letters of cured patients in the Doctor's possession are a tribute of gratitude to his genius and skill which but few can exhibit. His Liver Pills are sent all over the world. They can be found in every town and hamlet in the United States."

Tutt's Liver Pills

ACT MILDLY BUT THOROUGHLY.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

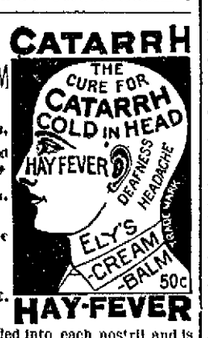
Cleanses the Nasal Passages,

Allays Pain and Inflammation,

Heals the Sores.

Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY The CURE.



HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2 eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

LADIES' FRIEND!

A SURE CURE

—FOR—

NEURALGIA.

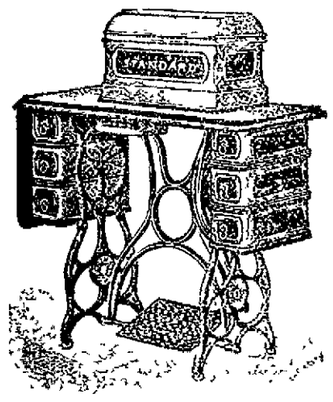
Stekettee's Neuralgia Drops will cure when all other medicines and physicians fail. I challenge all cures for Neuralgia or physicians to cure. This remedy never fails a perfect pain killer. No lady should be without a bottle in her house. Try it. Price only 50c. For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross, and B. R. Noll & Co.,

GEO. G. STEKETTE,

Sole Proprietor,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest Running machine in the market You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time It will save time and money for you

We also handle "American Bicycles," Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and Settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 Fort Wayne Ind

GOSSIP GATHERED!

Before Dinner To-day for the Sentinel Readers to Glance Over at the Supper Table.

Al Miller, of the Bass machine shops, is off duty to-day.

Engineer John Dresback has resigned his position to go west.

W. Boese, of the east Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

A. S. Work, of the Nickle Plate road, is at Chicago on business.

E. A. Gould, division superintendent of the Wabash, is in the city.

Nicholas DeWald, of the Bass boiler shops, was off duty yesterday.

Michael Maroney, engineer on the Nickle Plate, is sick at Bellevue, O.

Ten stock trains passed through this city on the Nickle Plate last evening.

T. Quinn, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Fritz Tegtmeyer, of the Pittsburg round house, is an accomplished bicyclist.

Elmer Cordery, of the Bass foundry, has gone to Canton, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Foreman Scheid, of the Pittsburg round house, has a new book case in his office.

A. C. Hobrock, of the Pittsburg machine shop, will spend Sunday at Arcola.

Robert Harrison has accepted a position in the Nickel Plate shops at Stony Island.

A. Dennis, formerly at the East Pittsburg shops, has been transferred to a work train.

J. Lynch, of the east Pittsburg shops, is off duty entertaining friends from Grand Rapids.

Louis Hibler, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on account of a sprained ankle.

R. G. Finker, of the east Pittsburg shops, is erecting a handsome cottage near that place.

John Harkenreider, gang foreman at the east Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

V. Kritzman, L. Reddin and T. Meyer have resigned their positions at the east Pittsburg shops.

Herman Ragel, of the Bass machine shops, has gone to Cambridge, O., in the interest of the works.

G. P. Davis, the popular conductor of the east yards, has returned from a trip from Crestline, Ohio.

Passenger Engineer Jos. H. Barlow, of the Nickle Plate, is quite ill at his home on West Third street.

D. Pidgeon, formerly of the Pittsburg copper shops, will soon be married to a young lady from Chicago.

Frank Burns, of the Pittsburg round house, reported for duty this morning after being absent several days.

C. F. Valentine, of the east Pittsburg shops, was called home yesterday on account of sickness in his family.

J. O. Blue, extra freight conductor on the Pittsburg road, has removed his family from Valparaiso to this city.

William Leach, from the Alleghany shops, has accepted a position as car builder in the East Pittsburg shops.

James O'Hearn, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has removed to his handsome residence in the sixth ward.

Chas. McElfatrick and John Casey, of the Pittsburg machine shop, returned to work this morning after a short absence.

J. Scott, of the east Pittsburg shops, who was at Monroeville to see his mother, who was sick, returned to work yesterday.

O. Thompson, of the east Pittsburg yard car shop, was called home yesterday on account of the serious illness of his daughter.

George Barter and F. Rodenbeck, of the Bass foundry, have returned from Delphos, Ohio, where they were on business for the works.

J. B. Lane, of the east Pittsburg shops, who was off duty on account of injuries received a short time ago, returned to work yesterday morning.

The Lark club, composed of many of the shop boys, surprised Mr. Sherm Cutshall, at his pleasant home on South Monroe street, last evening, the occasion being his twenty-second birthday. A pleasant time was had.

Louis Boes, moulder in the Bass foundry, will celebrate the seventh anniversary of his marriage this evening.

Jack Alter, of the Bass works, has purchased a pair of fighting hens and says he will back them against anything in the city for from 25 cents to $1.

Willie Jackson, of the east Pittsburg tin shop, has engaged himself with the Wyandotte base ball nine as pitcher, and will shortly leave for that place.

The East Pittsburg shops have organized a base ball club with the members as follows. J. H. Schwein, catcher; Ben Wires, pitcher, A. S. Denell, first base; J. Burley, second base, J. Lynch, short stop; J. Rinemyer, third base; H. Barley, center field; W. Shied, right field, J. Eiffle, left field; F. Deck, umpire. They have named their club the "Knox All," and are playing the painters this afternoon, a friendly game.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health giving, blood purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

The author of McGinty has drawn $1,500 royalties so far.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The influenza epidemic is in India.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

April 13 is the anniversary of Thomas Jefferson's birth.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES.

All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle.

ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO. BOSTON.

P. D. SWICK,

MERCHANT ‡ TAILOR,

50 HARRISON ST.

New Goods Just Opened.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

PRICES REASONABLE.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 3 p. m. Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

ALLEN ZOLLARS,

Attorney - At - Law.

MACDOUGAL BLOCK.

Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

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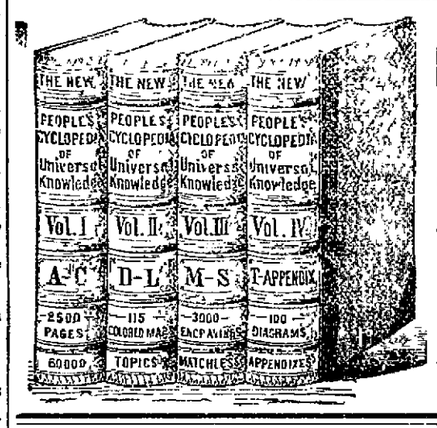
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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CITY OFFICES.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce the name of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith as an independent candidate for councilman from the SIXTH ward at the coming city election.

MANY VOTERS OF THE WARD.

WATER WATCHTRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee subject to the decision of the democratic primary election

WM. BITTLER

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. D MORGAN, M. D.

REPRESENTATIVE Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention JOHN BEIGLER.

REPRESENTATIVE Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention H. I. SMITH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:

I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention C. M DAWSON.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention J. J. KERN.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. ANDREW F. GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. C. PELTIER.

AUDITOR Editor Sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. L. S. NULL.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS HAZZARD.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats. A. BOWERSOCK.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno H Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention PRESTON CHAPMAN.

SHERIFF Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. FRANK K. COSGROVE, JR.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully. CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention CH. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. WILLIAM SCOTT, Lafayette Township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention EDWARD BECKMAN, Washington township.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. W. FICKEL.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. W. A. REICHELDERFER.

SURVEYOR. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. HENRY F FISCHER.

FOR COMMISSIONER. Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

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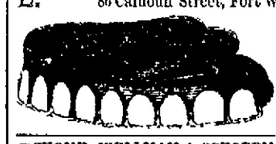
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TELEPHONE 278.

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TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

AN OLD MARTINET.

A Crow that Marshaled His Sable Troops in Line.

Night after night I watched the crows until at last it became certain that the old crow, with the stentorian lungs, was in absolute command and had his forces well under control. After about a week more of training, they began to show undoubted signs of excellent discipline. At the command of the leader a flock of a dozen or more took wing and described a much larger circle than ever before. Until they were about two hundred feet from the rest, comparative silence reigned among the remaining ghosts; but then, suddenly, came several loud, sharp tones from the leader, and about as many more left the tree. This time the new division separated into two equal bodies, and flew off at right angles for a short distance. Then, in response to another caw, they turned in the same direction as the advance guard, who were now some distance away. After a few moments had elapsed, the word of command was again given, and all the crows arose in a body and followed the lead of the advance guard, the old chieftain being well to the front, but I noticed that he did not fly so fast as the main body, and they gradually passed him. "Now," I thought, "he may be the crow with the most acute brain, but he certainly lacks the strength of wing to keep to the front,"—for by this time he was among the stragglers bringing up the rear. But before long the air again resounded with the hoarse "Caw! Caw!" and immediately the apparently abandoned troops sent forth a creditable rear guard. These last crows rose and scattered themselves into open skirmishing order.

Then the general at once proved to me I had been very foolish in drawing hasty conclusions concerning his wing power, for he at once forged ahead, plowing his way rapidly, until he reached the main body and took a leading position. By this time the advance guard had completed their circle and were fluttering round in smaller circles preparatory to alighting upon their old perches; but the vigilant eye of their leader detected this attempt, and a caw of command sent them forth to duty again. The old fellow was a perfect old martinet, so far as drill was concerned. Up to this time he had taken things somewhat easily, as it had been only company drill; but now it was the all-important battalion drill, and therefore there was no shirking allowed.

The word to halt was soon given, however, and each detachment, perched upon its camping trees, awaited orders. As if it was perfectly understood that after drill they were to "roost at ease," a terrible cawing commenced. It seemed that each crow meant to let them all understand that he was the best drilled bird in the brigade.

The following evening when the regiment received the order to march, there was no sign of their halting in their flight; but, after scurrying around the circle once or twice, at a sign from their leader some of them left the main body and flew ahead until they reached the advance guard and the right and left wings of scouts took their places. The birds then on duty slackened the flight and gradually rejoined the main body. The same thing was repeated by the rear guard. It became evident that the General not only intended to guard his army, but also had arranged to relieve those who were sent out upon this special duty. In fact, no human General could have thought out all probable contingencies and prepared for them better than did this "old black crow."

Next morning, after waiting for some time the voice of the General sounded forth the order to march. The advance guard at once arose with their usual "Caw!" and then in silence started due south, flying on a horizontal plane only a few feet higher than the trees they had left. At the word the other guards flew out as right and left wings, but maintaining the same height in the air as the pioneers—in fact, all appeared as if moving along an invisible railroad track. As soon as the advance parties had taken their posts the General gave the signal starting the main army in motion.

Before long they became a gray cloud in the distance, and then melted out of sight in the glowing southern sky.—*"The Crows' Military Drill," by Agnes Fraser Sandham, in St. Nicholas.*

A Member Who Saw It.

In the Wisconsin Legislature of three or four years ago there was a certain member who had been elected by the Grangers with the understanding that he should vote against anything which partook of the nature of a monopoly, trust, or combine, and favor about everything which didn't. Certain parties wanted to dam a certain stream, and certain other parties were bitterly opposed to it. Each had its lobbyist, and the opposition got hold of the Granger member first. They stuffed him full of figures as to the acreage of land which must be overflowed, the financial loss to farmers, and gave in an estimate that the slack water would increase the death rate along the stream fifty per cent. When the lobbyist for the mill-dam got the ear of the member he was very ungraciously received, but he proceeded to say:

"I don't deny that our dam will raise the water and flood some land—perhaps the two hundred acres claimed. In summer time the slack water may also add a trifle to the sick list; but, sir, what inspires the opposition?"

"Public spirit for public good. I believe."

"Does it? Have they made you believe any such nonsense as that? Can't you see through the gauze which veils their efforts?"

"Is there any—any trickery here?"

"Is there? Dead loads of it, sir, and I wonder that you haven't discovered it. These parties own a big cat-tail swamp half a mile above where the dam is to be. Our water will cover the swamp. They have discovered a way to mix cat-tail fuzz and geese feathers together to make feather beds, patented the idea, and propose to bull the market and run one-half the geese of America out of the country."

"No!"

"That's the scheme; and even while keeping it as quiet as they could, enough has leaked out to boost the price of goose oil 30 per cent."

"Why, it's a monopoly!"

"That's what it is—the biggest kind of a monopoly—a corporation without a soul. Why, you can't buy a goose bone now for less than 25 cents, and quill toothpicks will soon be a nickel apiece!"

"I see—I see. The scoundrels! Well, you shall have my vote and influence, and I thank you for setting me right. I might have played right into their hands—the wretches!"

And he not only voted for the bill, but worked for it and secured its passage, and the opposition could never get his ear for any denials or explanations.

His Narrow Escape.

"Mr. Brodweigh," said the lovely Boston girl, a flush mounting her pale forehead and her voice trembling slightly, "I will not deny that your avowals move me strangely. I cannot disguise the fact that my heart pleads for you. But in matters that involve the whole future happiness of two human beings, no step should be lightly taken. Mr. Brodweigh," she continued, softly wiping her spectacles, "while I should not look upon your residence in another city as a wholly insurmountable barrier to our union, there are, nevertheless, other things to be considered. You are not aware, possibly, that I am a vegetarian?"

"Are you, indeed?" exclaimed the young man, delightedly. "Why, so am I! Miss Mowjames—my own dear Emersonia, I——"

"One moment, Mr. Broadweigh. It may seem trivial to you, but is, I am persuaded, a matter of vital importance that we should entertain harmonious views in particulars as well as generals. Pardon me, but what are your preferences among vegetables?"

The young man's arms dropped to his side again.

"The vegetables to which I am—er—addicted," he replied, "are tomatoes, cabbages, turnips, rice, rutabagas, egg-plant, beets, sweet corn, peas, potatoes, lettuce, parsley, and mangelwurzel. I also eat a great deal of oatmeal and cracked wheat."

"Nothing else, Mr. Brodweigh?" inquired Miss Mowjames, anxiously.

"Of course I use all the principal fruits," he said. "I consider apples, peaches, pears, grapes, melons, cherries, currants, and berries of all kinds as really vegetables."

"You have omitted from your list nothing that—that seems to you peculiarly and distinctively brain-nourishing and—and representatively vegetarian in itself?" she said with an effort.

"Nothing that I can think of. I have mentioned all the varieties, I think, that I—but why this agitation, Miss Mowjames? Are you ill? Have I——"

"Mr. Brodweigh," faintly spoke the young lady, "in the agony of this disappointment, the keenest that I have ever felt, and whose bitterness you, too, must share——"

"Emersonia Mowjames," he exclaimed in a thrilling voice, a light breaking in upon him, "did I forget to mention beans? Did I omit beans? Why, beans, my darling, are my very life!"

She fell into his outstretched arms, they mingled their tears of ecstasy together, and New York and Boston again communed in spirit, as they have done once in a great while from the beginning, do occasionally now, and probably shall do at rare intervals world without end.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Woman's Charm.

Beyond beauty, cleverness, wit, attainments, beyond any endowment which can be given to a woman, is the simple and indefinable attribute which we call charm. It is impossible to analyze its component parts, and equally so to write a prescription in avoirdupois or apothecary's weight the resultant precipitate which shall compose this best of the Creator's gifts to woman.

Eve had it, we fancy, and Miriam, Ruth and the Queen of Sheba; it belonged too, no doubt, to Jezebel, the infamous but splendid and surpassingly brave Princess, before whom even Elijah's courage quailed, says *Harper's Bazar*. Sappho had charm: so had Cleopatra and Beatrice and Rosalind. Mary of Scotland bewitched men's hearts not less by her conquering charm than by her wonderful loveliness and dauntless daring, while Elizabeth of England—many-sided, strong and resolute, with a man's heart under her woman's corsage—had the fatal defect of lacking charm.

There are women in every community, in every church, who, with no apparent effort, captivate all hearts and enjoy a popularity which others vainly envy, continuing to please till their latest day, for age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of a really charming woman. A rose is a rose, and a cabbage is a cabbage, and each has its place; but nobody claims charm for a cabbage, though it take the prize at a country fair; while the simplest rosebud on the bush by the wayside challenges the world of flowers with this royal distinction.

What is it? A trick of manner, of speech, a lifting of the eyebrow, a drooping of the lip, an air of gentle breeding, a fine-grained courtesy? These may be part of it, but charm is something deeper. The pretty waitress at your elbow may possess it, while it is denied to her mistress, the daughter, perhaps, of a hundred earls. Whatever else it is, be assured it is pure womanliness, and has belonged to the fair sex since that far-off day when the sons of God beheld the daughters of men, and beholding, loved them.

Way Off in Her Theater Education.

"An' did you hear, Mrs. O'Raherty, that Delia Callahan, bevant Cincinnati, Cornelius Callahan's daughter, ye know, the wan that did used to shtand in Pogue's shtore, did run away wid a thavater coompany?"

"Indade an' I didn't, Mrs. O'Flaherty. Phwat a pity for her poor mither!"

"Sure an' her mither oughtn't to care, for she was but a poor girrul, an' now she may be on the road of bein' a great actress, for the papers have alriddy give her whole columns of advertisements a tellin' all about how she did git aff and the litter she did wroite her mither, an' so-fort."

"An' did they print her litter?"

"They did."

"Och! See phwat I missed! I niver got wan av Mary Ann's litters poob-lished yit. I wonder if it would be too late now."

"It would, Mary Ann's too shtale now, Mrs. O'Raherty."

"Too shtale, d'ye say? Faith, an' Mary Ann is but eighteen years owld, t'ank ye: an' she's as frish as the mornin' daisy in shpring toime, t'ank ye; an' she's—"

"Och! phwat d'ye be given us, Mrs. O'Raherty? Sure an' don't I know phwin Mary Ann was born? Wasn't I at the bornin'? Mary Ann isn't wan day under foive and twinty years owld."

"Whist, Mrs. O'Flaherty. Ye don't same to undershtand the stage business an' how it kapes the female actor young. Look at Mary Anderson! She isn't as owld now as she was phwin she shtarted in the business fifteen years ago. An' Maggie Mitchell! She's sixty-three years owld by the bible, an' she's got so young now that she got married a few days ago. Ye're away aff in yer thayater iducation, Mrs. O'Flaherty, so I must run in."—*Kentucky State Journal.*

ANY kind of courage is desirable.

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.



NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL, KILKENNY CORNERS.

DEAR EDITUR: Everybuddy hed heerd we wus home by the next day arfter we hed got thare. Mis Peter Roper kim over brite an soon.

"Why, how do you do, Mis Scooper?" ses she, "an how did you anjoy your trip?"

"Fust rate," ses I. "We found everybuddy well."

"I'm glad of thet, and don't you enjoy travellin?" ses she. "I think a short trip like yours is awful nice, but one gits so awful tired a going es fur es we did. I tell you taint menny thet hes ben aroun es mutch es we hev."

"I spose not," ses I, kindy dry.

"Did you see enny new stiles," ses she. "I jest thot I'd run over and find out what was the latest stile, fur I dont like to be behind the times."

"Well, youl hev to go see Mis Boggs fur thet fur I didn't pay no intention to emnything o that kind," ses I.

Jest es she wus a goin out at the gate Mis Giles was a comin in.

"Laws," ses she, "it seems good to hev you back to the Corners agin, an lookin so well to," and then she went on an asked all about all the children, es kind es cood be.

"Well, now, I'd like to no one thing," ses she as she was a gittin reddy to go, "an that is, Did Selly Boggs git a bow an is she a goin to be marryed or not."

"Well, youl hev to ask her," ses I, "fur I haint her gardeen."

"I thot mebby you mite no," ses she, awful disappinted, but I woodn't tell her, fur the widder hed made us promis not to say nothin about nothin, an we hed sed we woodn't tell ef she woodn't tell about Wm. Henery bein arrested.

Purty soon arfter she hed gone Mis Cronk an Mis Parsons come in to-gather.

"We jest coodn't wate when we heerd you wus to home," ses Mis Parsons, "so we cum rite over sand sarymunnie."

"Yes, fur we wanted to hear all about yure trip an whuther you node Ben wus a goin to git marryed or not," ses Mis Cronk, all of a breth.

"Well, I'm glad you've kim," ses I, "but es fer Ben a goin to git marryed, you no boys will talk; not but what I wush he wood, but et hes always ben my apperience thet it's the still pig gits the swill," ses I, a lookin at 'em camly over the tops o' my new gold specks.

"Speakin o pigs remins me, thet Mr. Jackson's folks es furbishin up thare house all threw an threw, an it is the nicest house here to the Corners," ses Mis Parsons.

"Did you larn enny new croshay pattern?" asked Mis Cronk; "if you did Id like to borry em."

So I went an got my patterings an tole her she mite hev one of em, an Mis Parsons one, an then thay cood exchange.

An so they went off happy.

"Laws, you've hed a site o callers this mornin," sed the schoolmarm's grannaw. "An don't you beleave Ben's a goin to be marryed soon? Why, we wus all afeard he woodn't wate tell you folks kim home."

"Well, he did wate," ses I, kindy dry.

"Haint you glad to be at home," ses Mis Boggs, who hed jest run in fur a few minnits. "An haint folks awful anxions to hear about my ingagemint, laws! I make all of em think he's a furrener."

An she lafs.

Just then Wm. Henery kim in. "Hullo, Sal," ses he; "kim over to eat the greecer, did you?"

"Not mutch, fraid frog," ses she.

Yourn as ever.

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

SHORTHAND AS A PROFESSION.

BY EMMA VILO.



THE profession known as shorthand is the art of writing in legible characters as rapidly as a person can speak.

Merchants, lawyers, physicians, ministers, and authors, and in fact all persons whose business entails much correspondence or writing, have found the aid of a short-hand writer a necessity in our day. It has therefore become a prominent profession and is rapidly growing in all walks of life.

Short-hand is a profession peculiarly adapted to women, as the work itself is void of physical exertion and well suited to the fine instincts of a woman.

Short-hand can be mastered by any person possessing a good common-school education, requiring only a thorough knowledge of the English language and a healthy faculty of perception and execution; though there are phases in the advanced practice of the profession where a broad knowledge of languages and sciences is essential.

The profession of short-hand writers is commonly divided into two classes: The first, the amanuensis; the second, the official stenographer.

The amanuensis conducts mercantile correspondence as a rule; that is, receives dictation of business letters at a limit of one hundred words per minute and transcribes the letters so dictated, by the aid of a typewriter or the pen, into English.

The required proficiency for this work can be attained by any person of common intelligence, provided they can spell and punctuate correctly. The remuneration of the amanuensis varies from five hundred to one thousand dollars per year.

The official stenographer must be able to write at a rate of at least one hundred and fifty words per minute, and possess a general knowledge of the subject of his work, may it be law, medicine, or some special science.

Only a few of the profession, as a whole, reach this proficiency.

Cruel, but to the Point.

Miss Bored—"Mr. Dolley, you seem to lead an inactive life; why is it that you never do anything?"

Mr. Dolley—"I'm waiting for an impulse."

Miss Bored (looking at the clock)—"I wish you could have one now."

Mr. Dolley (eagerly)—"Why?"

Miss Bored—"Because people are usually carried away with impulse."—*Philadelphia Press.*

IN milking a cow, always sit on the side furthest from the cow and near a soft spot in the pasture.

The Mexican Lover.

A Mexican lover must woo in patience, as his intentions are, from the start, treated as a family matter by the parents of the beloved of his soul. He is bound by custom to make known to his lady love his desire to pay his addresses. If the communication is pleasant, he is referred to the mother, and the siege of the maiden's heart may be said to be begun. Custom compels the youth to execute a movement called "Playing the bear," which consists of a daily afternoon promenade before the shaded jalousie, behind which sits the maiden, flanked by her mother, sisters, female cousins, and aunts.

Before such a battery of black eyes the suitor must pace back and forth at least twenty minutes a day. He may toss a note up into the jalousie, if so he has sufficient courage to face the party, but his missives are read by the mother before they are delivered to his lady love. His love may answer the notes, but her replies must be read and edited by her mother before they are given to the stately senior pacing up and down in the blazing tropical sun. If the suitor is approved by the family he is soon permitted to talk to the senorita, still in the presence of her family.

Ere long he is allowed to call, and thenceforth the wooing progresses more in accordance with American views.—*New York Ledger.*

A Very Faint Resemblance.

A female, who is always fishing for compliments, asked Col. Yerger if he heard Patti sing when she was in this country.

"Yes, I am personally acquainted with her."

"Now, tell me candidly, don't you think me and Patti resemble each other just a little?"

There was an awkward pause, and finally Col. Yerger replied:

"Yes, I think I do perceive som little resemblance."

"You mean her voice was a little like mine?"

"O, no, not in the least, but you resemble each other very much about the ears."

"You mean we both have fine ears for music?"

"I don't mean that. I mean Patti wears ear-rings and so do you."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Blessing of Strong Nerves

Is recoverable, not by the use of mineral sedatives, but by a recourse to effectual tonic treatment. Opiates and the like should only be used as auxiliaries, and then as sparingly as possible. Vigorous nerves are quiet ones, and the most direct way to render them so is to reenforce the vital energies. That sterling invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will be found all-sufficient for this purpose, since it entirely removes impediments to thorough digestion and assimilation of the food, so that the body is insured its due amount of nourishment, and consequently of stamina. Rheumatic tendencies and affections of the kidneys and bladder are also counteracted by the Bitters, which is besides a pleasant medicinal stimulant, infinitely purer than the raw excitants of commerce, which react injuriously upon the nervous system.

Holding Out Hopes.

Police Justice (to prisoner)—Where were you last June?

Prisoner (impudently)—I can't remember to save my life. I had a different name last June from the one I have now, so I can't remember whether I was in New York or Chicago. This having so many different names, and being in so many different places, is apt to confuse the best of us.

Police Justice—I hold you over for trial, and I think I can hold out hopes that before you get through with the law you will learn to stay in one place, and instead of having three or four names you will not have any name at all. You will go by a number, after this.—*Texas Siftings.*

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1.00. Sample bottle free.

A Scriptural Tramp.

Tramp (to the conductor, about to put him off for non-payment of fare)—Are you a Christian?

Conductor—I hope I am.

"And do you follow the precepts of the New Testament?"

"I try to but what has that got to do with my putting you off?"

"It has a great deal to do with it. The Bible says, 'Put not off until to-morrow.'"

"That's all right so far as it goes, but I reach a little farther and do 'that which should be done to-day.'"

And he bounced him out.—*Texas Siftings.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache*, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Too High a Valuation.

Customer (to bird fancier)—My wife wants a parrot. What's the lowest you will take for that bird?

Bird Fancier—Fifty dollars, sir, is rock bottom.

Parrot—Come off, you've tried to sell me for twenty!—*Life.*

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar. Read what he says:

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful; and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly, L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.

Office, 215 Summit street.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, 75c.

Female Mendacity.

"How old are you, Fanny?" asked Tommy Peterby, of the little daughter of a neighbor.

"I'm 5 years old," replied Fanny.

"She is telling a lie," said Fanny's brother, who was present. "She was 7 on her last birthday."

"Ah," said Johnny, "thats the way it is with these women; they are always making themselves out younger than they really are."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Fair Play"

is all that is asked for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when taken for catarrh in the head, or for bronchial or throat affections, or lung scrofula (commonly known as consumption of the lungs), and if taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure or the money paid for it will be refunded. It is the only *guaranteed cure.*

CLEANSE the liver, stomach, bowels, and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A Financial Move.

Mr. Isaacstein—Repecca, go over dot neighbor to and get changed a five-dollar bill.

Mrs. Isaacstein—Vat for, Jacob? Ve have blenty small changes dot house in.

Mr. Isaacstein—Do vat I told you. He vash a leetle rattled from drinking and maybe he give you a nickle too much in dot change.—*Texas Siftings.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is *no doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO., Jackson, Mich.

THE creosote in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad is the only line running Through Reclining Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and the only direct line between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada.

The road is one of the oldest in the State of Ohio, and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety.

Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D., either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo.

E. O. MCCORMICK, General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

A COLD climate is hard to bear, but it makes men robust and active. People in very warm countries lead a rather shiftless life.—*Texas Siftings.*

Home Seekers' Excursions.

The Chicago and North-Western Railway Company has arranged for a series of excursions from Chicago to points in Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Montana, for which tickets will be sold at half rates. For full information apply to ticket agents, or address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Ill.

A LITTLE BOY came to his mother recently and said, "Mamma, I should think that if I was made of dust, I would get muddy inside when I drink."

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

"WHAT have you to remark about my singing?" asked an irate vocalist. "Nothing," replied a spectator; "it is not remarkable."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE young ladies' best friend—their looking-glass. Because it always gives them "aids to reflection."

TESTED BY TIME. For bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

MRS. MCCURRY, of Buzzard Roost, Whitfield county, Ga., held out as long as she dared, and then at 108 was baptized.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

THE front steps are deserted now. The season has passed when she stoops to conquer.—*Boston Budget.*

Beware of imitations—"Tansill's Punch."

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

Society Jealousies.

"You needn't put on no airs, you yaller-faced piece. We keeps a cow, and has got a pew in de Blue Light Tabernacle, besides," were the words of Miss Matilda Snowball, who is as black as night, to a saddle-colored friend.

"I don't keer ef we habn't got no cow. We keeps a goat, and my mudder is gwine to hab a carbuncle on de back ob her neck," was the crushing reply.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Rare Probability.

Dumley (to whom Brown has just related a somewhat incredible story)—I don't believe, Brown, that such a thing could happen!

Brown—Happen? Why, my wife saw it happen only this morning!

Dumley (apologetically)—Oh, I beg pardon; if Mrs. Brown saw it happen, and told you the story herself, why, of course there is a possibility of its being true.—*Life.*

March, April, May
are
the Months
when the Blood
should be renovated
with
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
and
the System fortified
for the
change of Seasons.
Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.



"Her grace of motion, and of look, the smooth
And swimming majesty of step and tread,
The symmetry of form and feature, set
The soul afloat, even like delicious airs
Of flute and harp."

For her matchless look of grace and motion, this regal beauty was indebted to perfect health, restored by the use of that unequaled, invigorating tonic and nervine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which set in healthy action every function and gave purity and richness to the blood. For delicate, feeble, nervous women, it is an inestimable boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It is invaluable in subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

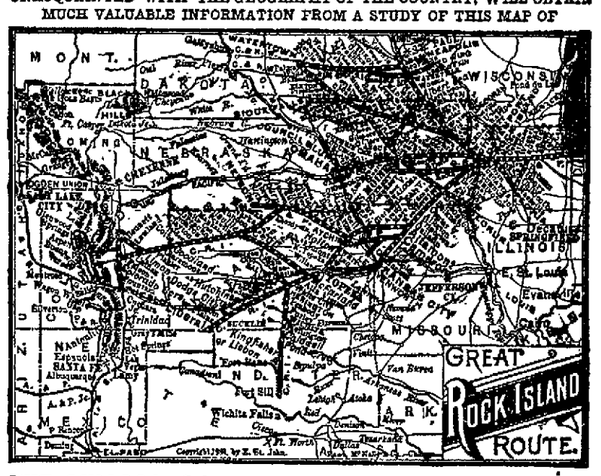
"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction *in every case*, or money refunded. See guarantee printed on every bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
25 CTS — 25 CTS
Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. CHICAGO, ILL. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

You Need It Now

To impart strength and give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems peculiarly adapted to overcome that tired feeling caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood. We earnestly urge the large army of clerks, book-keepers, teachers, housewives, operatives and others who have been closely confined during the winter, and who need a good spring medicine, to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I suffered a great while with dyspepsia. A friend urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and two bottles have entirely cured me of dyspepsia and a scrofulous affection. I can hardly find words to express my high appreciation of it." ALLEN H. MELLOM, City Hotel, Lancaster, Pa.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

At no other season does the human system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. The impoverished condition of the blood, the weakening effects of the long, cold winter, the lost appetite, and that tired feeling, all make a good spring medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases in popularity every year. Give it a trial.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the cheapest medicine I can buy." F. R. RIEDEL, Belleville, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring fever,' will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

N. B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

PENSIONS If you want your pension without delay, put your claim in the hands of JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

PENSION Send stamp for NEW laws, and copy of the DEPENDENT and PER-DIEM service pension bills before Congress. BELLUM MILLER, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. E. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

FAT FOLKS using "Anti-Corpulene Pills" lose 5 to 8 a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (sealed) 4c. Dr. Wilson's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief Price 50 cts. ASTHMA. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

PENSIONS PATENTS, CLAIMS. Send for Circulars. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Atty. at Law, Washington, D.C.

N. U., F. W. ..... No. 15—90.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

STYLES IN FOOTGEAR.

THE FASHIONS THAT ARE JUST NOW MOST POPULAR.

English Fancies Seemingly Accepted by the Great Majority of the Votaries of Mode—Perfumed Shoes for Women a New Fad and Laced Shoes Counted the Thing for Gentlemen.



JUST now, as there is a tendency to follow everything that is English, it might be well to state that this season the most fashionable London shoes for very smart occasions are in silk, suede, or morocco, corresponding with the gowns with contrasting heels and rands, and either ribbon tying the side flaps together on the instep, or a handsome buckle. Gray silk or morocco, white heels, rands, and silver buckle; dark green with white, reseda, with pale pink, black with red, gold color with gray, have all been popular combinations.

The lace boot is again reinstated in favor, but it comes back in a more ornamental form. In some instances the fronts are of patent leather, cut in scallops, and the silken laces of some bright color, as scarlet or yellow. A notable example is seen in a laced walking boot (Fig. 1) that has vamp and quarter cut in one piece from dark-gray morocco and patent-leather trimmings that extend from the toes up the lace front and around the top. This trimming is made the subject of much ornamentation, being pinked and perforated in fanciful designs, and the stitching is with colored silk, which shows off to good advantage on the black ground of patent leather. Another peculiarity is that the patent-leather laps over the quarter deep enough to allow a row of buttons to be set in mock button-holes—worked with gray silk—and thus give the foot the appearance at a side view of the button boot while it has all the advantages of the lace.

Another novelty is the "blucher" (Fig. 2). They are made on the Piccadilly last, which gives that slim effect to the foot now so much sought after in the best grades of fine wear. They are made in different combinations of leathers, patent calf and French enamel being most used. They are ornamented with toe-caps of various designs in outline, with fancy perforations. On the ladies' "bouchers" the front lace-piece is of a different leather from the quarters. The quarters are stitched on the front lace-piece instead of its being stitched on the outside of quarters as of old. The effect is much handsomer. The front edges of the quarters are pinked and perforated with fancy "Grecian" patterns, or pointed, and scalloped wheels.

In button-boots the latest novelty is of French importation (Fig. 3), and first made its appearance on the return of the gushing belles that "did" the Paris Exposition. They are of a unique design that permits of variety enough in combination to suit the most ultra tastes. Besides being unique in design and color, its chic appearance is set off by the presence of three broad ribbons, one at the instep, a second at the heel, while the third spans the ankle, and each is clasped by a light silver buckle. The vamp, quarter, trimmings and ribbons may all be of different colors or shades to suit the fancy of the wearer.



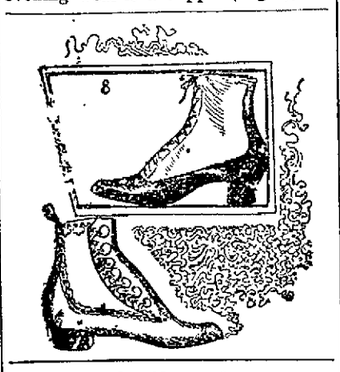
A fad, and a rather singular one, to say the least, is to wear perfumed shoes. Many favor the Russia leather shoe on this account, as it has a distinctive odor that is hard to imitate, although it is now being done to some extent. As the genuine Russia leather is quite expensive, and thus can be worn only by the wealthy, and as the demand is for a perfumed shoe in the medium grades, several of the leading manufacturers have adopted the plan of sprinkling orris-root powder, in which is sifted a favorite sachet, between the leather and the lining of their patrons' shoes.

A slipper suitable for morning wear is a most desirable part of a lady's toilet. To be right it must be light, comfortable, and of a material that will harmonize with the variety of morning



wrappers worn and of neutral colors. Of these there are many styles shown to tickle the vanity of the fair purchaser. Perhaps the most fanciful design is somewhat of a combination of slipper and low shoe (Fig. 4). The material for the quarter, which, as will be seen, extends around the toe, forming a border to the vamp, is pearl-colored buckskin bound with narrow silk ribbon to match the color of the buckskin as nearly as possible. Pearl-colored silk is also used for stitching. The vamp is pearl-colored dull kid crossed by narrow, flat silk braid, pink in color, and stitched on each edge. The contrast in colors is enough to give a rich, dressy appearance without being so decided as to offend taste or mar the harmony by strong contrast. The same design can be had in almost any color, shade, or combination, which is usually decided upon by the color of the wrapper with which they are to be worn.

One of the attractive novelties for evening wear is a slipper (Fig 5), cut



very low at the sides, and open across the front just above the ball of the foot. The vamp is cut of glazed white kid, low at the toe and long on the sides, extending back to the thin portion of the shank. The quarter is of kid to match the wearer's dress in color. It is made up plain so as not to show stitches anywhere on the outside. The inside is lined with pearl-colored kid. The buckle, which is very long and bent to fit over the instep, is of oxydized silver, or gold, fire-gilt. The frame is open fretwork, and the bands are held by an initial letter or monogram, suited to the name of the wearer, the monogram being studded with stones, the kinds to suit the taste or whim of the wearer. The heel is covered with white leather, and the edge of the sole, which is very thin, is finished white. In toilet slippers a great variety is shown, comprising a range of styles from which the most particular can make a selection. They are to be had in almost every known shade and color, and of choice selections of fancy leathers and cloths of any quality. They can be had with heels or without, to suit the fancy of the wearer, and with a plain inner sole, or one padded with the softest down and quilted with rich colored silk or satin vamp (Fig. 6), trimmed around the edge with a sort of box-plaiting, the whole surmounted with a neat bow or pompon of gold or silver threads. Another novelty (Fig. 7) has French kid vamps and Louis XV. heels.

The lace walking shoe, or balmoral for gentlemen's use, is the principal style of foot-covering now worn. The buttons and congress styles are losing their old-time popularity.

A CASE of transmission of infection to an unborn child has occurred in Paris. A child born during the convalescence of the mother from pneumonia was affected with the same malady, and died at the end of five days.

AMBITION'S END.

BY ABBIE C. M'KEEVER.



THE EGG—Here am I so white and pretty; I wouldn't be a rough ear of corn for anything.

Ear of Corn—Wouldn't you? Dear me! Wait until your mistress comes and takes you into the house for breakfast.

The Egg—She won't find me; I'm half hidden by the nice clean straw, and besides, she'll see you first; there you hang, right before her eyes.

Ear of Corn—Much you know, my dear Egg, in your soft nest. My mistress has other and far higher uses for me. Here she comes with her apron full of eggs, and not a single ear of corn. Your time has come!

The Egg (faintly)—Has she gone? I was never so frightened in my life. She came and filled the nest with a dozen or more of eggs, and before she left us, marked our pretty white coats all over in horrid scratches with a bad pencil.

Ear of Corn—I do not understand myself. Hush! Here she comes again with a great flopping, clucking hen. Ah, she has placed her on your nest. I suppose to keep you warm. How funny! I'll keep one eye open day and night and see what comes of it.

The Chick—Peep! peep! peep!

Ear of Corn—Who's that?

The Chick—Peep, peep! Oh, dear, it's me, your old friend, The Egg. Don't you remember? I'm so hungry, I must go with my other little brothers and sisters and scratch awhile. Mamma Hen has promised to teach us, peep, peep!

Ear of Corn—Wonders will never cease! and now comes the master with a great sack and in I go.

The Chicken—Ah, I'm in the garden. Tommy forgot to fasten the gate, luckily. Won't I have a good dinner, with all this tender little corn before me?

The Little Corn—Don't scratch us up and eat us, please, Mr. Chicken. We're just beginning to grow, and we're old friends. Don't you remember us?

The Chicken—Beginning to grow, are you; so am I. Don't you see I'm nearly half-grown? Hear me crow! (Crows lustily.) There, now; I've worked hard and I've scratched up every hill I could find and ate all the sprouted grain. Don't I feel well and full! I'll crow again, the other chickens will know where I am. There's plenty of weeds for them. (Crows again and again, is heard by the mistress at last, who rushes out toward the garden with Rover.)

Rover—You bad chicken, to spoil the nice garden! Now, you just keep quiet under my paws or I'll bite you. See, here is my mistress ready to receive you.

MORAL.

And while in the garden the corn lay a-dying,
The chicken in the pan was a-sizzling and frying.

Still Valuable.

Eastern Youth (out West)—"I have called to get you to help me locate lot 902 in this village—I mean city. My late uncle left it to me and I have come West to see about it. Pretty valuable by this time, I suppose."

Real Estate Agent (looking over map)—"Hum! It was valuable when your uncle bought it, but the grade of the streets has been changed and it is now 500 feet below the curb, and full of water."

"Eh? Water? Good gracious! It can't be of any use at all."

"Well, I dunno. If you like frogs' legs you might get a meal off it once in a while."—*New York Weekly.*

Is It as Bad as This?

Everybody remembers Lord Brougham's famous epigram: "In England, the Queen is in place; the House of Commons is in power." In America, the wife is in place; Bridget is in power. In ancient Rome they had a sort of carnival, occurring once a year, called the Saturnalia, during which the slaves were free to fling all manner of insult on their masters. Our Saturnalia lasts all the year, and there is a perpetual carnival of ignorance and insolence.—*Marion Harland's Home-Maker.*

Buying Pins Became Expensive.

Mrs. Dashley—My love, I wish you would leave me a little money this morning.

Mr. Dashley—Didn't I give you fifty dollars pin money last Monday?

"Oh, well; that was last Monday."

"And seventy-five dollars pin money on Wednesday?"

"Yes; but——"

"Well, I guess hereafter I'll buy your pins myself."—*America.*

WHITECHAPEL CLUB.

A CURIOUS AND UNIQUE CHICAGO INSTITUTION.

The Police of Different Cities Combining in Supplying Mural Decorations of a Queer Sort—A President Who Is Much Respected but Always Absent Some of the Treasures.



THE Whitechapel Club, of Chicago, was organized by certain young newspaper men whose sense of humor, sense of the horrible, of good-fellowship, of the grotesque and the arabesque, and of a variety of other things chanced to be well developed, and who had a good deal of enterprise. The rented the rooms, held a meeting, and organized a club. In honor of the individual who has made Whitechapel famous, Jack the Ripper was elected President of the organization, but, as



he has been, so far, absent from all meetings and the club has not his definite address, the Vice President performs the active functions of management. Under the constitution two members of any profession may belong to the club—two bank presidents, two burglars, two preachers, two actors, etc. And the ranks have been much increased by additions to membership under this rule.

It is in interior decoration, as already said, that the club comes out strong, and by this allusion is not made to convivial habits exclusively. There are several well-known artists among the members, and they have contributed sketches which are, to use the vernacular, simply paralyzers. There are one or two portraits, drawn carefully from imagination, of the absent but honored President, and there are other sketches as striking. The police force of this and other cities have been called upon and have contributed to the mural adornments. Even the fire department has become interested, and as for the members themselves they have become collectors with a mission.



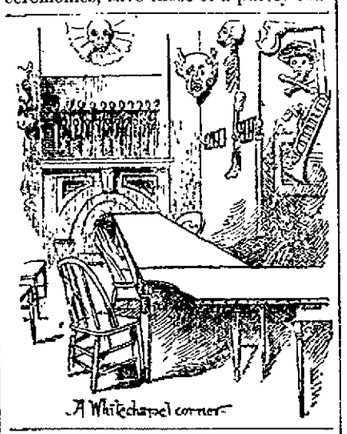
The banquet-room of the club is L-shaped and the long table round which the members sit in lively session corresponds in shape. Above the table dangling from a pulley is a trombone which is performed upon when a pampered menial is required to bring in some more of something. Skeletons, mostly of women, dangle here and there, and there are skulls each with its ghastly history, among them that of the only colored man who ever committed suicide in Chicago. Nailed on the wall half full of clotted blood is a slipper of the Chinese merchant lately killed by highbinders in San Francisco, a donation from the San Francisco police force, and there are the shackles worn by Martin Burke from Winnipeg and a lot of anarchist relics from the police force of Chicago. There are knives and pistols with which crimes were committed. There are hideous Chinese masks and slung shots, and sand-bags, and any amount of such





paraphernalia of red murder. The visitor is told the story of each, and the very marrow in his bones changes its composition.

There is some debate among outsiders as to what the ceremony of initiation into the Whitechapel Club consists of. The obligation is said to be something extremely sulphurous, yet the actual exercises are said to be anything but tedious or complicated. One of the initiated was discovered later to have the imprint of a bloody hand upon his shirt front, but there is current a theory that the ritual is flexible, and that in many cases all ceremonies, save those of a purely convivial nature, are dispensed with. Saturday night receptions of the club have become social events of note, and in no instance, it is asserted, has any one present at these reunions failed to return eventually to family and friends. The record of the club in this respect is as pure as filtered water. No bones are bleaching in the alley.



The Whitechapel Club, it need hardly be explained, is not an organization for gain, though formally incorporated under the State law. It has a seal and its blood-red letterheads are curiosities. It is a great institution. —*Chicago Times.*

A Dog with a Keen Scent.



PARTY were seated in the office of a hotel in an Illinois town one evening not long ago, whiling away the time with genial chat, when a big Newfoundland dog belonging to the night clerk woke up from his comfortable nap near the stove and yawned dismally. "I have got the smartest dog in the country, for money," said the hotel clerk. "He can do anything but talk." A well-dressed, middle-aged stranger, who was a member of the party, said:

"I wish 'Spot' was here; he'd show you something worth seeing. He has got the keenest scent of any dog I know."

Being pressed to tell about "Spot," the stranger continued: "'Spot' is an English setter. I paid $500 for him and $1,000 won't buy him. I was hunting prairie chickens in Iowa last fall, and stopped at a well-known hotel at a certain town in that State. One evening a traveling man from New York dropped into the hotel office. He took a fancy to 'Spot' and wanted to purchase him immediately. Of course I laughed at the proposition, and at the same time took occasion to expatiate upon the dog's wonderful sense of smell. 'He can find anything that you are a mind to hide from him.'

"'I'll wager twenty-five dollars he can't find my handkerchief in this house if you'll let me hide it where I wish to,' replied the New-Yorker.

"I immediately covered the money, with the proviso that Spot should have free access to every nook and corner of the house when in search of the hidden article.

"The New-Yorker left the office, and was gone for a half hour. Spot remained asleep on the office floor, near my chair. When the New-Yorker returned I called out: 'Spot, this gentleman has lost his handkerchief; find it at once.' Spot jumped up, wagged his tail, and went over to the New-Yorker. He smelled around the man's clothing and shoes for a moment and then started upstairs. We waited patiently for ten minutes, and then a chambermaid came down in a hurry to inform the clerk that an awful racket was going on up in the garret. As the clerk was posted he said: 'All right, I'll see about it.' Just then Spot came downstairs with a handkerchief in his mouth. But I was the maddest man for a minute you ever saw. The dog's beautiful brown coat was inky black with soot. Didn't I swear? You see, that infernal New-Yorker had hid the handkerchief in an old-fashioned drum-stove in the garret, and then shut the stove door. In getting the door open 'Spot' had overturned the stove, but, he crawled in just the same and got the handkerchief. I gave a colored boy five dollars of the stake money to wash 'Spot' off."

The party of listeners looked at one another in silence, and the night clerk whistled softly to himself.

In an Awkward Predicament.

A newspaper man came out of an uptown theater the other night, between the acts, arm in arm with the manager.

"Splendid, my boy, splendid," said the newspaper man. "Sure to draw immensely."

"Think so, old man?" replied the manager. "Glad to hear it. Come in here and let's drink success to the star." And they turned into a cafe adjoining the playhouse and speedily brought up before the bar.

There they spied a well-known man-about-town, whose acquaintance the newspaper man was rather proud of, and glad of the opportunity to show his familiarity with the millionaire, he seized the opportunity to introduce his friend the manager by name, but omitted to mention his business.

"Have something to drink with us," said the pleased manager; "we were just going to wet our whistles when we saw you. What will you have?"

"Well," replied the millionaire wearily, "give me a brandy. I declare I have caught a chill listening to that infernal play next door."

Tableau—Disgusted manager, overwhelmed newspaper man and a millionaire becoming gradually conscious that he had put his foot in it somehow.

"Th—th—is is the manager of that play——" began the newspaper man.

"My dear sir, let me explain," said the millionaire. "What I meant to say was that I never can endure pathos, and really the star is so pathetic that I——"

"Don't mention it," said the manager, "Ta-ta, I must go to the box-office."

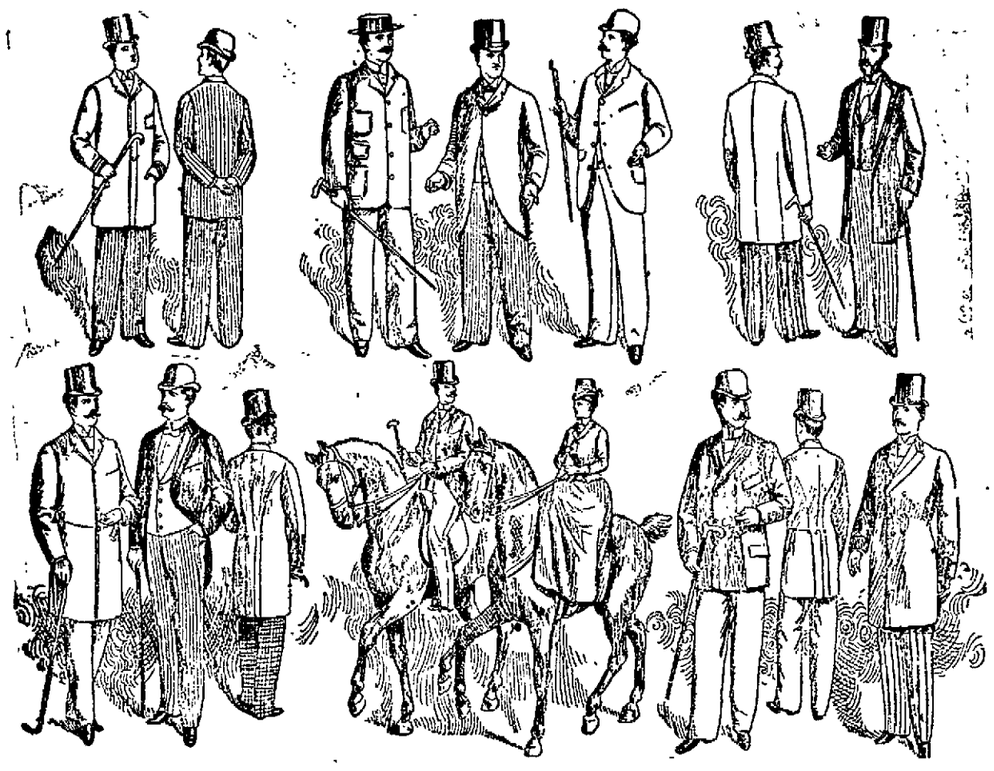
"That was certainly a devil of a time to tell me of my mistake," said the disconcerted man-about-town, who rather prided himself at never being taken aback.

And the newspaper man went away with a bad taste in his mouth, doubting if he had ingratiated himself to any great extent with either of his friends. —*New York Tribune.*

GOETHE once said: "My works can never be popular. He who thinks and strives to make them so is in error."

THE SPRING FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

The Three-Button Cutaway Promises to Be the Most Popular Coat of the Season.



The accompanying cartoon, displaying the spring fashions, has been reduced from the large drawing published by John J. Mitchell & Co., of New York. It shows the various fashions in which the best-dressed men of the country will attire themselves during the coming season. Soft finish will be the ruling mode of making up overcoats and coats, and the fabrics shown are all of them particularly attractive. They include tweeds and fine diagonal cloth and all the range between. The Covert coat will be one of the features of the coming season, but the real attraction will be the three-button cutaway, which will be the most popular and most numerous coat worn in 1890. The equestrian costumes display the modes which gentleman and lady riders will employ if they wish to be thoroughly tailor-made.

THE REALM OF FASHION.

"SWEET THINGS" THAT ARE NOW CONSIDERED IN STYLE.

New Fads in Dresses, Bonnets, Hats, Etc. The Corsage Bisse in Favor—A Dainty Jacket—Flower Gardens in Ball Dresses—Hats to Remain Small.



ACCORDING to Emerson, religion is powerless to inspire that delightful feeling of self-satisfaction, that glow of contentment, which results from the consciousness of being well dressed. And Emerson was right. If the choice were forced upon me, I'd rather be well dressed than well bred, for I could conceal the one defect while I couldn't the other. Ah, me! Easter is upon us! When my grandmother was young and charming, the Sunday before Easter, so she tells me, was always the period of a dreadful conflict on the battle plain of her soul. "I wonder if I shall have a new bonnet for next Sunday?" It was a catch-as-catch-can between devotions and fashions, and the prayers always went down with Easter novelties on top. That was dreadfully wicked, I suppose. But is it different now? It does seem as if the men were right, there is always a woman or some article of woman's toggery in the case. Poor Desdemona. Nothing but a handkerchief? Now if Cassio had given her a thirty-dollar Easter bonnet there might have been some cause for the row kicked up by the Moor.

Speaking of Easter, let me direct your attention, dear sister, to the initial cut. Imagine a queenly figure rising, not from the sea, but from a seat on a divan, clad in a mauve "cendre" reioutine with train, having embroidered effects en tablier,

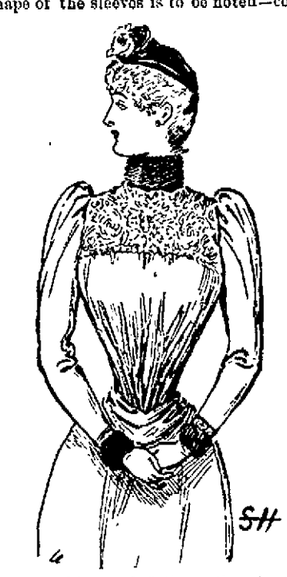


with a thick silk cording. The train of same material opens on each side over a velvet underskirt, a shade or two darker than the silk. The upper sleeve is pleated in one large and one small puff from the shoulders, the rest being embroidered to match the skirt. The waist springs from a pointed corslet of embroidery that enframes the corsage back and front. With this exquisite costume—setting, as it were, the dotlet on the i—goes a dainty little Theodora capote with standing loops of mauve velvet on the front and a fillet of Parma violets clasping the hair behind.

I've often tried to picture to myself what thoughts must flash through the mind of some great creator of modes when some one of the ravishing toilets has been built upon a remarkably fine figure, and he sits silently contemplating his completed work.

Possibly he may murmur to himself: "Nature meant well. She made a very fair beginning. Behold the work completed."

The thickly embroidered corsage and sleeves, pictured in the second engraving, give a good idea of the fine effect gained by elaboration in this manner of trimming a dress. The cloth is a mouse-gray and the embroidery in media-val style. The "fourreau" is of Parma velvet embroidered with gold, silver and steel, and the train of plain mouse-gray cloth. The shape of the sleeves is to be noted—commencing high and full on the shoulder and fitting tight at the wrist. Black net and lace are used a great deal this season for bonnets and hats. When sprigged net is employed it is usually puffed loosely over the shape, and the flowers are either inserted among the puffs in front or somewhat to one side. Black tulle must be gathered more closely and the trimming may then consist of a knot of pale blue, pink or maize velvet balancing a bouquet of flowers. The dictum has gone forth that hats are to remain small. One style will consist of black lace embroidered white. Aigrettes, lace butterflies, jet and steel ornaments will set them off. Greens, old rose, straw, maize and orange tints, and shades of violet are to be the prevailing colors.



The third picture represents a very pretty costume of sulphur-yellow crepe de chine embroidered with bronze beads. The train is of brocaded crepe de chine confined around the hips by an embroidered band of velvet. It is suitable for a church toilet, and the original will be worn by the woman whose face is portrayed.

The remaining sketch gives a very good idea of a lovely jacket dainty enough to satisfy the most fastidious. It is made of green velvet, bordered with full pleatings of sky-blue crepe. The front is of black silk gauze with rows of black beads to give chic. The white hat, Louis XV. shape, is what a French woman would call "*tres pschutt.*" Clusters of roses are the only ornaments it has or in fact needs, for to overload it with trimming would be to rob it of its characteristic quaintness. There is a rumor which may be traced to a trustworthy source that the *corsage russe* will be a favorite this season, with very full sleeves and long cuffs.

Now that I touch on the intimacies of married life, let me tell you of a dainty little novelty called the Recamier corset-cover. You take about three yards of surah, with the selvage edge at the bottom; no seams except on the shoulders; around the top and down the front an insertion of Valenciennes, separated by a strip of the surah embroidered with English point. Fourreau skirts are to be cut quite as clinging to the figure, with a little more fullness toward the bottom, and will be trimmed with a frou-frou of lace or small flounces. Corsages will open upon vests, beneath which a white guipure chemisette will be visible.

With the ending of Lent, the very stylish woman's thoughts naturally turn to the short season of gayety which comes in before the breaking up for the summer. I was horrified to read that the fashionables of the old world had thought seriously of abolishing the waltz. It seems that this rumor arose from the lack of dancing parties in Paris last winter—an effect of the grip. The waltz still lives. Therefore, ball toilets will be needed before warm weather comes. I may say that the decree reads, flowers, and always flowers. The ball gown must be literally covered with flowers. Black tulle will be used to set them off. They will climb up the sides of the dresses like rose trees trained against a garden wall. The effect sought to be obtained will be an imitation of nature. The front of a ball dress may be strewn with eglantine which may hang down below the skirt in a sort of flowery fringe, and the neck is covered with an invisible gauze powdered with dew drops. Dewdrops and sweet brier! This is certainly going to nature for a motive.

But where did Patti get her warrant in nature for bleaching her coal-black hair? Plain enough. She is growing old. She is in the "sere and yellow leaf."

To an observer of the fashions at the end of March, in any Northern city, nothing can be more ridiculous than the conduct of women at the present moment with regard to outdoor wraps. We have recently had a period of particularly cold weather, when one might have supposed the female form divine would have been wrapped in the warmest and cosiest of garments procurable. But not so. Influenza may stalk though the land, and bronchitis prevail, but fashion can not be trifled with nor pride smothered; and as the one has decreed that "leg-of-mutton" sleeves and shoulder excrescences are to be the order of the day, and the other revolts at the idea of hiding a well-cut gown and carefully constructed figure beneath a huge cloak, the result is that the majority of women are going about in a half-clothed and half-frozen condition. The fact is that many of them dare not wear anything over the ridiculous sleeves now in vogue for fear of spoiling them, while others can not bear to sacrifice a smart gown to comfort. It has been absolutely distressing to see women going about in these recent cold days, in the face of biting winds, in flimsy wraps and costumes which a couple of months hence one might have cautiously donned. They make a brave show of looking comfortable, these poor martys to fashion, but their blue noses tell the truth.

The Easter bonnets ought to be welcomed by the woman who is, alas, no longer thirty. They are so delicate, dainty and altogether divine, well qualified to take five years off the wearer's age. A man is as old as he feels: a woman, as she looks. That a most astonishing change may be wrought in a woman's appearance by a becoming bonnet has often been asserted, but never more convincingly proved than at the hour I am writing. A gentleman acquaintance of mine, remarkable rather for his admiration of our sex than for the particular woman whom Fate had decreed should walk beside him through life, returned home the other evening. Madame happened to be



trying on a new bonnet, and as he passed the door he looked in, halted, took another look and then bounded up-stairs. Pretty soon madame made her appearance.

"Who's that calling on you, my dear?" he asked. "Deucedly stunning woman!"

"Oh, that was only your poor old wife with her new bonnet on."

Slow curtain, with low music from the nursery.—*New York Letter to Chicago Leager.*

Now She Wears Knickerbockers.

Another stage of progress in the evolution of the petticoat has been reached by an inventive little typewriter, who objects to sitting on rainy days with a mass of wet, clinging frills and folds about her ankles. Her emancipation from petticoat tyranny came about in this way: "You see, I've always been a rebel against skirts," she explains, "and there was perpetual war all through my girlhood between my mother and myself over every inch she added to their length year by year. It makes my head ache to think of all the petticoats I used to carry around—flannel, muslin, lace and the rest—and of all the mud that would accumulate on their dripping flounces and the big laundry bills. At last I grew desperate and vowed never to wear another white skirt. I considered the Jenness Miller divided skirt, but I made up my mind it was only a makeshift after all and would go flippety-flop about my ankles, so I skipped the divided skirt stage and leaped at once to freedom, both literally and figuratively, in knickerbockers. Women talk about their emancipation and right of franchise and quarrel for places in school boards and civil offices when they might have a kind of liberty in the pursuit of happiness which none of all these would ever convey by gathering their petticoats into two rubber bands at the bottom. I am dressed more warmly, as well as comfortably, than ever before in a wool combination suit of underclothing, black cashmere stockings, black cashmere knickerbockers, plaited smoothly into a deep, tight yoke at the waist, and, best of all, with actually two pockets in them that won't lose things out of. Of course, I am apt to retire when I investigate the contents of the pocket, but if I were caught at it I hardly think I'd make a much worse exhibition of myself than does the average woman whirling around after the pocket she can't find, like a pussy cat after her own tail."

THE superintendent of a cemetery makes grave charges against the best of us.

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Why not make your home more attractive by a new carpet. For Parlor, Library, Chamber or an Entry Carpet,

OUR STOCK

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CARPETS

Comprises only the choicest designs of the many qualities shown.

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Brussels Carpets

at low prices of great beauty and unusual excellence.

INGRAIN CARPETS !

of rare designs and colorings in qualities superior to any you will find elsewhere. We believe in

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Come and see these elegant goods.

TABLE LINENS.

Half bleached, 64 inches wide, fine and soft, an unusual bargain.

68c a Yard.

WHITE TURKISH TOWELS,

Large and Heavy, 20c, 25c, 30c. and up to 50c.

New novelties in Collars, Ruchings, Laces, etc.

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I have opened a store at

68 E. MAIN ST.

And have put in a brand new stock of Wall Paper of the latest designs. We have no shelf-worn or old goods to select from—all latest styles. Prices to suit. PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST ! Anything in Paper Hanging, Painting or Graining, call and see me.

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Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

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NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. O. J. Willson is quite seriously ill.

The Zollinger Battery drilled last evening.

Miss Jennie Ninde entertained the Cooking club last evening.

Several old houses styled "shells" are being removed from Lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. Barr, of Oregon, will be at the Custer house this evening.

Miss Jennie North, of Bluffton, is the guest of Miss Edith Brown, in this city.

Mrs. Neil McLachlan and children left for Duluth, their home, last evening.

Mr. T. B. Shoaff, of New York City, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Samuel H. Shoaff.

Miss Hermie Fischer, stenographer in the Muncie offices, has gone to Chicago for a brief stay.

Mr. F. K. Safford returns from Chicago to day. He has been there in the interest of Bursley & Co.

Mrs. O. F. Crall, of Ashland, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John A. Thieme, of West Washington street.

Miss Dyke Beals, an instructor in the Business college, is organizing a class in painting at Auburn to-day.

Miss Annie Drover, of Huntington, was in the city visiting friends yesterday and she left last night for Denver, Col.

The fire department made a run to Chicago street last evening. It was a chimney blaze at the residence of J. A. Frentzel.

Miss Sadie Ertle has returned from a visit with her mother and friends at Troy. She is stopping at 170 West Main street.

City Clerk Rudy Reinewald has issued an order for $8,605.71 as the city's portion of the expense on the Wayne street asphalt pavement.

Mr. Frank Rawles, ex captain of the Rifles, and now in the government departments at Washington, has become eligible to a higher place.

James S. Barr has returned to this city from Ashland, Oregon. He was accompanied by a young cub bear, which is now at the Custer house.

The name of H. J. Smith as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention appears elsewhere in this paper.

A shoot was held at White's range yesterday afternoon, in which F. I. Brown and W. W. Watson won laurels. Artificial targets and live birds were used.

Married, on the 10th instant at Rome City, Mr. Creary to Miss Maud Northan, of Rome City. The groom is a popular engineer on the Lake Shore railroad.

The announcement of Wm. Bittler as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, appears elsewhere in this issue.

J. R. Schane, who was stricken with paralysis in the country recently, has been brought to the city, and is now under the care of a physician on South Harrison street.

Mr. Mason Long is now under the care of a physician on account of his nervous condition. This retards entering upon his lecture work at once as he had planned to do.

Robert Evans, who was run down by a horse, has been moved from the St. Joe hospital to the residence of his mother, 110 Superior street. His home is in Adams county.

Mrs. Frebe, of Dawson street, fainted while in attendance at the funeral of Miss Clara Ida Miller. The lady was taken to Rev. S. A. Northrop's residence and resucitated.

Mr. John Hall, who will be recalled as a bailiff in the superior court has returned from Ann Arbor on account of illness. He has been unable to follow his studies for some weeks.

Misses Madaleine and Rose Ella, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meegan, and Loretta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dreier, have returned to the Sacred Heart academy to resume their studies.

The announcement of Edward Beckman, of Washington township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating committee, appears in another column of this paper.

Dr. D. D. Weisell and Mr. Frank Barrows are at Cleveland to purchase castings for a new washing machine, of which the doctor is the inventor. These gentlemen and Mr. Louis Diether will be intesested in the manufacture of the machine.

The funeral of the late lamented Clara Ida Miller yesterday afternoon was largely attended. The ball-bearers were J. E. Baker, Freeman Furthmiller, Oliver W. Lehman, William Shock, J. M. Fuhrman and Charles Lehman, the dead girl's friends.

Fred Rippe, the Broadway liveryman, experienced a bad runaway yesterday afternoon while returning from the funeral of Miss Clara Ida Miller. A team of horses purchased by Mr. Rippe ran away. The hack to which the frightened animals were hitched was damaged to the extent of $200. Mr. Rippe, at his peril, hung to the lines, finally stopping the horses after being dragged quite a distance.

Mrs. Frank Cosgrove is very seriously ill.

Mr. George Kennan, the lecturer, left for Akron, Ohio.

Superintendent John G. Blake returns to Richmond to-day.

The B. and M. club met at the home of Tom Davis last evening.

Mrs. Mary Nierman, of 72 Nelson street, is quite seriously ill.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton was out yesterday, the first time since his illness.

The St. Joseph Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon.

A new combination safe has been placed in the mail agent's office at the south depot.

Mr. George Hahn, who was employed as clerk at Cincinnati, has returned to assist in his father's business.

Mrs. S. L. Morris gave a progressive euchre party last evening in honor of her guest, Mrs. E. A. Barnes.

Prof. Schultz and his string quartet will soon appear in this city on engagement of Misses Anderson and Large.

Mr. Frank Thanhouser, of Kansas City, a former Fort Wayne boy, has been visiting here and will return home Monday.

In the state oratorical contest, which took place last night at Indianapolis, the first prize was won by W. H. Wise, of DePauw.

Dr. C. B. Stemen was at Lima to see Conductor Gard Tuckey, whose condition he reports as growing more favorable every day.

F. A. Whitbeck, Jersey City, N. J.; A. B. Decker, Lafayette, and H. Selthes, Springfield, Ohio, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baker, of New Haven, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding in a delightful way Thursday evening.

Summit City lodge No. 120, F. & A. M., held a regular meeting at the Masonic Temple last night and performed work in the first degree.

The fire department responded to a call at 3 o'clock this morning and found a blaze at 313 East Creighton avenue. A smoke house owned by C. Bender was destroyed.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association give their third annual ball at Princess rink, Thursday evening, April 24. The First Regiment band will furnish the music, which guarantees the affair an excellent time, and, no doubt, will be the last ball of the season.

tues&sat4w

Shirts, collars and cuffs a specialty, at Troy Steam Laundry. Telephone 160.

THIS EVENING

M. FRANK & CO., Prop. BEE HIVE will present each patron purchasing goods amounting to $2.00 or more with a pretty volume containing views from the United States. This book will be a useful household reference book.

They also offer fine array of bargains.

50 doz. 4 Button Gloves at 50c each.

100 doz. Handkerchiefs, at 3c each.

50 doz. White Aprons, at 12½c each.

100 doz. Ladies' Ribbed Vests, at 9c a piece. Regular price 20c.

100 doz. Ladies' Cadon Hose, 5c a pair. Regular price 10c.

100 doz. Ladies' Muslin Underwear, 25c a piece.

New Ruchings, New Collars, New Laces, New Jewelry.

Do not fail to call this evening.

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Pure Ice Cream and Fresh Fruit Sherbets at the Chicago Bakery. Orders promptly delivered. Telephone No. 163.

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Ceraline, American Groats, Whole Wheat Food, Rolled Oats, Cracked Wheat, Farncose, Avenna Farina, Thurber's Breakfast Hominy, Nudavene, Shumacher's Oat Meal. Also Rolled Oats, by the pound, 5c.

240 Calhoun St.

SURPRISE NO. 2.

For the next 60 days we will sell all Etchings, Pastels, Water-colors, Engravings, Frames and Picture Mouldings at cost. Don't forget we have the largest stock in Northern Indiana and we mean business.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

"Turner hall," southwest corner Main and Harrison streets, will prove a busy place this coming Tuesday, April 15th. The agent representing the great clothing fire, Cincinnati, is here to arrange for the greatest fire sale ever attempted by any house in Fort Wayne. $20,000 worth of suits that were but slightly damaged by smoke will be placed on sale Tuesday April the 15th, southwest corner Main and Harrison streets for ten days. Every garment will be marked in plain figures, and strictly one price. Extra help has been engaged for this great sale. We would advise all intending buyers (if possible) to come in the morning. Remember, next Tuesday at 9 o'clock in the morning, is the time. Don't miss this chance.

Better goods at lower prices at Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Store, 14 West Berry street, than any other place.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of A. M. Darroch, of Aboite township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.

MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RENT—Furnished rooms. Call at 209 Harrison street, near the depot. 12-2t

Notice to Tax-Payers.

The office of the county treasury will be open from 7 to 8:30 each evening next week in order to accommodate shop men and others who cannot come during the day to pay their taxes. No extension of time will be given in which to pay taxes without penalty after April 21st.

ISAAC MOWBER,
County Treasurer.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

Attention Farmers, Mechanics and Laboringmen!

Tuesday, April the 15th, is the day of all days, when your dollar will do double duty at the southwest corner of Main and Harrison streets. "Ewing's hall," which has been rented by the insurance company for ten days to close out $20,000 fine tailor-made suits for men and boys that was but slightly damaged by smoke, and must be sold at less than cost to manufacture. Every suit was made for this season's wear, and comprise the finest line of foreign and domestic woolens. Every garment will be marked in plain figures and STRICTLY ONE PRICE. Nothing will be held in reserve; everything goes, as it is so ordered by the company. Communion suits for the boys, working suits, business suits and dress suits will be found at the Great Fire Sale for ten days only, southwest corner Main and Harrison streets. Remember next Tuesday is the day, April the 15. Sale opens 9 o'clock a. m.

Order Troy Steam Laundry's new wagon if you wish to see a beauty, one of our own city's production.

SURPRISE NO. 1.

Renner, Cratsley & Co. will, for the next 30 days, sell Wall Paper at the following schedule prices:

Brown Blanks, 4c.
White Backs, 5c.
10 cent Gold Paper, 6 1-2c.
12 1-2 cent Gold Paper, 8c.
15 cent Gold Paper, 10c.
25 cent Gold Paper, 15c.
35 cent Gold Paper, 25c.
1 band Common Border per yard, 3c.
2 band Common Border per yard, 4c.
3 band Common Border per yard, 3c.
4 band Common Border per yard, 2c.
5 band Common Border per yard, 1c.
1 band Gold Borders, 8c.
2 band Gold Borders, 5c.
3 band Gold Borders, 3c.

Other Goods in proportion. No old Chestnuts. Every roll new spring goods. Now is your time to secure latest patterns at prices never heard of before. Don't forget the place, 56 Calhoun street.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

S. S. and T. restores the appetite and promotes digestion. For sale by Wm. L. Moellering, corner Lafayette and Lewis streets. 8-eod-tf.

All the Spring Novelties in Neckwear at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Angel Food fresh every day at the Chicago Bakery.

SURPRISE NO. 3.

Renner, Cratsley & Co. will, for the next 60 days, sell all miscellaneous Books at cost to make room for other goods. Now is your chance to secure books at the lowest price.

System Specific and Tonic, (S. S. & T.) will permanently cure habitual constipation. 8-eod-tf.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

The Troy Steam Laundry furnish postal order cards on application, to persons having no telephone or other convenience of wishing wagons to call for packages. Phone 160.

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound. One pound covers 400 square feet.

S. BASH & Co.,
8eod4w 22 & 24 W. Columbia St.

In neckwear the best value for 50c is to be found at the Globe, One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers. Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Fine Cakes of all kinds fresh every day at the Chicago Bakery.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

A nobby line of Negligee Shirts in Flannel and Silk, at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

IT'S THE CHOICEST.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller Makes a Big Purchase of Galloway Cattle for His Patrons.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller long ago established a reputation as one of the leading meat dealers and pork packers of the west, and every year adds to his fame.

He makes a specialty of supplying his patrons with the choicest and purest meats and never disappoints the trade.

This week he purchased from the Brookside farm six of their choicest young Galloway cattle, famed for their beef the world over, and this morning his great purchase hangs on the hooks of his refrigerator.

Mr. Haller anticipates a rush for the meats and prepares himself to meet all demands by engaging another herd of Galloways to be driven to his stock yards at an hour's notice.

Mr. Haller's main meat market is at 366 South Calhoun street, with a branch salesroom at No. 277 Hanna street.

apl-12-14-18-19

RICH + HOTCH
FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.
NO CURE, NO PAY.

Knowing that the unfortunate have been imposed upon by unprincipled pretenders who charge heavily in advance,



DR. WILBUR

Has adopted this plan: That he will charge nothing for advice, consultation or treatment until the patient pronounces himself well.

The Only Charge Being Made for Medicines Used During Treatment.

Dr. Wilbur, Specialist,

Treats successfully chronic and long standing diseases, as those of the head, throat and lungs, liver kidney and heart complaints, inveterate diseases of the stomach, that have defied all other methods, those fearful diseases of the nervous system arising from whatever causes; scrofula, dropsy, paralysis, fits, fever sores, contracted cords, enlarged and stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatic, bone deformities, salt rheum, erysipelas, scald head, ill-conditioned ulcers syphillis, nasal polypus, asthma, hay fever, rose cold, winter coughs, chronic diarrhœa and diabetis. All may be cured by this wonderful system if not too far advanced. Bone diseases cured when all methods have failed.

Ladies who are suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, can consult the doctor with every assurance of speedy relief and permanent cure without subjecting them to the embarrassing procedure of an examination, which, in nine cases out of ten is unnecessary. The doctor particularly invites all cases that have been given up by other physicians.

☞The doctor will remove one tape worm free of charge; also, straighten the first case of cross eyes that presents itself at the hotel, FREE.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. No patients received Sundays.

Tumors and Cancers removed without pain or use of the knife.

TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. Wm. Ryan, 35 Hoagland avenue, cross eyed for 21 years, straightened in one minute without pain.

Fred Hoffman, employed at the Morton house, Grand Rapids, was cross eyed for 17 years. It took Dr. Wilbur only one minute to straighten them and without pain.

Mrs. Thomas Root, 668 Park avenue, Jackson, had a large tumor on her breast for years. Dr. Wilbur removed it by a plaster, and she is now a well woman.

Elizabeth Detwiler, 101 Division street, Jackson, had a large mole near her eye. Dr. Wilbur removed it with a plaster, which is far better than the knife, and it causes no pain.

Mrs. Harmon Ritchie, Trail Run, Ohio, had a little baby that had a cancerous tumor on its upper lip that in one year grew as large as a peach. Dr. Wilbur removed tumor, lip and all, and made a new lip from its cheek, and the baby is entirely cured.

Mr. Abe Horning, of Soldier Home, Grand Rapids, had two tumors on his head, each of which were as large as tomatoes. Dr. Wilbur removed them without pain.

Mrs. T. F. Babe, 228 South Forth street, Steubenville, Ohio, had female complaint for years. Dr. Wilbur treated her without subjecting her to an examination, and she now feels like a new woman.

Mrs. E. S. Bissell, 711 Village street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor in her side for 16 years, it measured ten inches in diameter and had 23 roots, some of which were as large as a ladies wrist. Dr. Wilbur removed it and she is a well woman.

Mrs. Wm. A. Dean, 802 Academy street, Kalamazoo, Mich., could not see or read letters for two years. Dr. Wilbur cured her without any operation and she can now see to read.

Mrs. John Vlieken, 523 West Vine street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor on her head as large as a base ball. Dr. Wilbur removed it in one minute without pain.

The doctor invites correspondence from people at a distance, but never answers any letters unless they contain two stamps.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange.

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

The Mysterious and Sudden Ending of so Many Lives Fully Accounted For.

The real danger from "Grippe" is in its after effects. Nine-tenths of all deaths resulting are from pneumonia. What is pneumonia? It is a sudden stoppage and filling up of the lungs. Thick, heavy, poisonous mucous gets into the air-cells and prevents breathing. They clog up quickly and death ensues. The only salvation is to keep the lungs working and thus throw off this terrible mucous. There is only one way in which this can be done and that is by stimulating them. Under the influence of a proper amount of pure whiskey, the lungs draw in deep, full breaths and throw out the poisonous air, each time it is exhaled.

But while this is true and whiskey has saved more lives than any other known remedy, if it is not pure whiskey, it is liable to have a bad effect. If it contains fusel oil, a headache or a foul tongue will be the result. On the other hand, when an absolutely pure whiskey like Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is used, no ill effects can by any possibility follow. Prof. Henry A. Mott says: "The purity of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, (as simple, analytical tests will forcibly convince) is absolute and should recommend it to the highest public favor." To all, we unhesitatingly say, insist upon having Duffy's and do not be persuaded to take any other.

FOR TO-DAY.

$10

Invested with us will give you the pick of

30 STYLES

—OF—

MEN'S

SUITINGS!

Each and every one of them are honestly worth from $3.50 to $5.00 more.

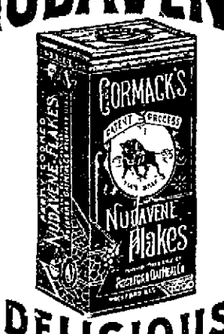
These goods are strictly all-wool, fine fitting, sack and frock shape, lined with serge and farmers' satin, lapped seams and soft roll. This is the greatest bargain ever offered in this city.

One Price to All.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE
CLOTHIERS,

62 & 64 Calhoun street, Corner of Berry.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Mordhurst's drug store.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Dry Goods Cheaper Than Ever.

Every Department Entirely Filled Up With

New Seasonable Goods

One Case Outing Cloth,
8 1-3c per Yard.

One Case Challies,
Absolutely Fast Colors,
5c per Yard.

Our 50 Cent Colored Mohairs
Are the best in the city for the same money.

One Case Ladies' Ribbed Vests,
At 10c Each.

Special Values in Jersey Jackets, at $2.50, $2.75, $3.75 and $5.00.

Inspection Respectfully Invited. One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,
Pixley & Long Block
Berry street.
Dozois, Beadell & Co.

D. C. FISHER,
REAL ESTATE,
INSURANCE AND LOANS.
No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

WATER WORKS
—AND—
NATURAL Gas FITTING
—AT—
C. W. BRUNS & CO.,
Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,
Merchant Tailors,
34 EAST BERRY ST.
Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

An Article of Comfort in Every Home !

The Johnson Reclining Rocker.



We have just received 25 new Parlor Suits that are of the very latest designs and finished in the very newest novelties of colors. We have also received a magnificent line of Bed Room Suits in all the latest finished antique oaks of the sixteenth century period. We are turning out from our factory new furniture every day, all made by first-class workmen. Our stock of furniture is the most complete in the city.

The Pape Furniture Co.,

SOLE AGENTS, NO. 28 AND 30 EAST BERRY STREET.

IF YOU ARE WANTING A SUIT OF CLOTHES OR AN OVERCOAT !

First-class make, guaranteed in every particular, cheap or fine, made of any kind of material, we have it and can make it. We have only New Goods to Show.

NO FANCY PRICES.

Full Dress or Wedding Suits Made Up on Short Notice.

THIEME BROS., No. 12 WEST BERRY STREET.

The Fort Wayne Sentinel.

ESTABLISHED 1833 — SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890. — PRICE FIVE CENTS

SELING GOOD GOODS.

"We never talk price, but always quality."

"Quality is what, after all, makes or loses a customer. Price has nothing to do with a customer's palate. We are all, more or less, slaves to appetite, and no other law than self-gratification. The pleased palate is wedded to the sources of its gratification, and does not stop to compare prices. If an article is offered elsewhere by some competitor, the pleased customer says it is because the service is inefficient, or that a low price on or article is only an excuse for an extravagant price on another, and therefore he becomes the steady patron of the store where quality is the first consideration, and where a fair price is the rule."

GEORGE -|- DEWALD

—AND—

COMPANY,

Calhoun and Columbia Sts

H. C. MEYER,

—THE FASHIONABLE—

Merchant Tailor!

is now receiving his large and well selected stock of

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

Which are the neatest ever brought to this city. He intends making Suits in the Latest Styles and at Very Low Prices this spring and summer and those wishing to get the worth of their money should call and examine his stock at his parlors.

44 Harrison street.

mch26 1m

BABY * CARRIAGES!

Wholesale and Retail at James M. Kane's.

Stock Complete. 300 Carriages to select from. Prices from $1.75 up to $25.00 each. Our $6.00, $8.00, $9.00 and $10.00 carriages are the best ever offered in this market. All new goods. No old stock to work off as I have exclusive control of this market of all the leading manufacturers of carriages. I can offer you goods not to be found elsewhere in this city, at from 25 to 50 per cent. less than any house in this market. Latest improvements on all carriages at

JAMES M. KANE'S.

—TO—

LOUIS WOLF & CO.,

—FOR—

Hosiery

—AND—

Gloves.

We can't wait until warm weather comes, to tell you of the beautiful line of Gloves and Hosiery we have to show you.

It is the most complete assortment of Imported Domestic Goods ever shown in this market.

GENUINE

Foster * Kid * Gloves,

5 and 7 Hook, at

$1.00 AND $1.50 A PAIR.

Unlaundried Kid Gloves,

Mousquetaire Kid Gloves,

At $1.25 and $1.50 a Pair.

Our 49c., 4-button Kid Gloves Rule the Roust.

Smith and Angell's Fast Black HOSIERY.

Every pair guaranteed never to fade, crock or get rusty.

An Elegant Fancy

Lisle Thread Hose for 35 Cents

and upwards.

A great assortment of Fancy Cotton Hose, all grades and all prices.

LOUIS WOLF & CO.

Our spring stock of Carpets and Curtains are here.

Do not forget to visit this department.

BATTLE BETWEEN BRUTES!

Hogs Devour a Heifer and a Calf and Are Then Attacked by a Drove of Cattle.

COLUMBUS, Ind., April 22.—Near this city yesterday a lot of hogs set upon a heifer and a young calf and devoured them. In an adjoining pasture a drove of cattle became infuriated at the smell of the blood, broke down the fence and charged upon the hogs, killing ten of them and wounding many more.

OTHER TELEGRAMS.

FORT DODGE, Ia., April 12.—The boldest cattle robbery ever perpetrated in the state has just been discovered in the little town of Aurora, west of here. Twenty head of cattle were taken from the herds of two farmers named Rutherford and Green in the middle of the night. The cattle were openly driven across the country seventy miles to Onewa, where they were sold to a cattle butcher and shipped to Chicago. The buyer is unable to identify the men and the thieves will probably escape.

COLUMBIA, S. C., April 12.—Willie Leaphart, a colored lad recently convicted of assaulting a white girl in Lexington, and sentenced to be hanged in that town, yesterday was saved from the gallows. He was to have been hanged on Friday but executive clemency saved his neck. A great many people are excited over the respite and declared that if they had expected it no power in the state could have saved Leaphart from lynching.

DENVER, Col., April 12.—A letter is being prepared which will be sent to the miners of the entire country. It opposes the placing of a tariff on Mexican lead ore.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 12.—Jack Dempsey, in a letter to a friend here, says he intends going to New York from Portland shortly, but will be back here in time to second young Mitchell in his fight with LaBlanche, June 27. Weir writes president Jackson, of the Occidentals, that he will be in San Francisco looking for a match with any one in his class in a few days.

LOS ANGELES, Cal., April 12.—J. E. Brown's jewelry store was entered by thieves last night and robbed of watches and jewelry valued at $2,000. There is no clew to the robbers.

IN ASHES.

A Big Wagon Works Burned in Ohio --Forest Fires in Kansas.

TIFFIN, Ohio, April 12.—The Obrien wagon works, a large, three story brick structure, was destroyed by fire at an early hour this morning, involving a loss of $80,000, insured for $32,000. Nothing was saved, except a few unfinished wagons. Seventy-five men are thrown out of employment and the probabilities are that the factory will not be rebuilt.

ADDISON, Kan., April 12.—A disastrous forest fire occurred on the banks of White creek, two miles south of this city yesterday. It started about noon in the under brush and fanned by a heavy wind, spread along the creek for two or three miles before it could be controlled. The fire spread to several fruit farms and did great damage to the trees. At midnight the fire was under control.

PUBLICLY HORSEWHIPPED.

A Legislator and a Preacher Made to Suffer the Punishment.

ELBERTON, Ga., April 12.—State Representative Davis was publicly horse-whipped here yesterday by J. L. Harper, the alleged reason being that Davis had said something to a lady which Harper resented. Davis offered no resistance, but a duel will probably follow.

ULTIMA TULLE, Ark., April 12.—A mob of twenty-five white caps called on the Rev. J. D. Irwin, a preacher of the reorganized church of the Latter Day Saints, of this place, and whipped him and otherwise maltreated him. There was so far as known no cause for the outrage, as Mr. Irwin has always conducted himself well. The mob fled after having accomplished its purpose, and it is not likely that any member of it will be arrested.

THE DEATHS.

The Venerable Mother of County Commissioner Jones Passes Away.

Mr. O. V. Brown, a highly respected citizen of Monroeville, died very suddenly at his home early this morning. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 10 a. m. from the Christian church.

Yesterday morning, at the family homestead in Monroe township, occurred the death of Mrs. Thomas Jones, mother of County Commissioner Jasper W. Jones. Mrs. Jones was seventy years of age, and came, with her husband, to Monroe township, in 1811. Her husband died in 1874.

A Surprise Party.

Mr. H. W. Matson, the architect, and his charming wife were tendered a surprise, last evening at their home, No. 318 East Wayne street. The party assembled at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis and went from there in a body. The affair was nicely managed, and the surprise complete. Social games were in order. A splendid collation was served later. Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Vordermark, Mr. and Mrs. S. D. Meisheimer, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. N. Conover, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Davis, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Comparet, Mr. and Mrs. G. S. Bench, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Essig, Mr. and Mrs. M. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Wm Lerch, Mr. and Mrs. John Currier, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier, Miss Addie Davis and Tom Davis. Mr. and Mrs. Matson proved themselves hospitable entertainers.

LOCAL LINES.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Erviu—a daughter.

Mrs. G. L. Fox is the guest of her sister, Mrs. C. B. Beaver.

Born to Superintendent G. Max Hoffman and wife—a son.

Miss Lizzie Mitchell was unable to attend school yesterday on account of sickness.

Mr. A. D. Brandriff, of Marion, Ill., is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. A. T. Lukens, of 236 West Berry street.

The Loyal temperance legion will hold a meeting at the headquarters on Harrison street to-morrow afternoon.

H. B. Yost, East Saginaw; O. A. Drury, Fostoria; L. D. Moody, Indianapolis, are among the guests at the Wayne.

Mr. Herman H. Nierman, a student of Hanover college, is the guest of his aunt, Mrs. H. G. Wagner, and other relatives.

Mrs. Monroe Jones, who has been visiting her parents at 197 Montgomery street, returned to Grand Rapids, her home, to-day.

Mr. Gifford, a detective, and wife, arrived in the city from Sacramento, Cal., to-day, and are guests at the home of Frank Cosgrove.

The quarterly meeting of the board of directors of the Tri State Building, Loan and Savings association will hold a meeting Monday at two p. m.

The announcement of Austin A. Darrock as a candidate for county treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention, appears in another column of this paper.

Superintendent George F. Fells and Attorney Watt P. Denny went to Hoagland to-day to deliver addresses before an institute. Mr. Denny will relate historical facts of the rebellion.

Mr. Will D. Kyle has sold out his business to Messrs. Henry Achenbach and Sherman Dolin. The store will be conducted under the name of Fort Wayne Music Company, and Mr. Achenbach will be manager. Mr. Kyle expects to open a store in the heart of the city.

Philadelphia Enquirer: "Mr. Leland Powers, of Boston, Mass., stands alone in the novel and fascinating art of impersonating characters. The success of this talented young artist is shown by the numerous engagements he has made." Mr. Powers will give the second entertainment in E. P. Biddle's lecture course Saturday, April 26.

Adam Manock, the saloonkkeeper at 108 Broadway, died of consumption last night, after a long illness. The deceased was twenty-nine years old and well liked. He was an unmarried man. The funeral will take place to-morrow at 1 o'clock, p. m., from the St. Paul's Catholic church. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Wm. Woebking, John Alter, George Waibel, Wm. Rops, Henry Wellman, Henry Tieman.

Charles Ryan's Funeral.

The funeral of Charles E. Ryan, occurs Monday forenoon at 10 o'clock, from the Cathedral. The pall-bearers will be as follows: Wm. Gordon, Wm. Haynes, Henry Beuret, M. J. Monlihan, Henry Manning, Frank J. Baker.

CHICAGO MARKET.

CHICAGO, April 12.—Wheat: May, 82½; June, 81@¢; July, 84¼. Corn: May, 33½@¾; June, 32½; July, 33¾@¾. Oats: May, 23¾@¼; June, 23½; July, 23¾. Pork: May, $13.30; July, $13.50. Lard: May, $6.42½@45; July, $6.47½. Short ribs: May, $5.52½; July, $5.62½.

Do you know that Malloy's is the cheapest place in the city to get your Spring Hat.

Eggs and Butter Down.

Fresh Eggs, 10c per dozen.
Best Roll Butter, 25c.
Good Jar Butter, 8c lb.
Sugar Cured Hams, 11c lb.
Best Potatoes, 35c bushel.
Churubusco Mills Flour, $4.00 bbl.
Ossian Mills Flour, $4.00 bbl.

FRUIT HOUSE.

If you want a Hat that is becoming to you buy it at Malloy's.

Take the Nickel Plate for Cleveland, also Chicago and all points west. Rates lower than the lowest. Call on City Ticket Agent, 5 Aveline House Block, or Depot Agent. 12 4t

If you want a Hat worth the money you pay for it buy it at Malloy's.

We beat the world on 50c neckwear.

GROSS ONE-PRICE CLOTHIERS,
Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

THE LUTHERANS

Adopt Resolutions Opposing Compulsory Education Laws--Next Conference to Be Held in This City.

LAFOYETTE, April 12.—[Special.] Yesterday the German Lutheran conference resumed the discussion of the compulsory education laws, which resulted in the unanimous adoption of the following:

1. We are not enemies of the public schools, but consider them, and acknowledge them to be a political necessity.

2. We are always willing to pay our taxes for the support of the public schools.

3. We are opposed to any and every grant of public school money to private schools.

4. We are by no means enemies of the English language, but, on the contrary, we endeavor to give our children in our parochial schools as thorough instruction in the English language as possible, since this is the official language of our country.

5. We insist upon our right to establish private schools at our own expense, and to regulate and govern them without any interference on the part of the state, according to our religious convictions and according to our sound educational principles, that our children may become Lutheran Christians, as well as loyal and good citizens.

6. We, therefore, protest against each and every endeavor that may be made by a law obnoxious to our parochial schools to deprive us or to encroach upon our personal and religious liberty as guaranteed us by the constitution of the United States, and by the constitution of our own state, and we believe it our bounden duty to oppose to the utmost any law of that kind with all legitimate means in our power.

After the adoption of the resolution the conference adjourned after Fort Wayne was selected as the place for holding the next conference.

CHRIST'S CHAMPIONS

Will Plead the Cause of the Divine Master and Urge Sinners to Accept Him as Their Savior.

Come to the Baptist Tabernacle.

Welcome to the Christian Chapel tomorrow at 10:30 and 7:30.

Rev. Dannecker, the new pastor of the St. Paul's Lutheran church, will occupy the pulpit at that church tomorrow.

Services at the Grace Reformed church to-morrow at 10:30 and 7:30. Evening topic, the delusion "I am as good out of the church as in it."

Plymouth Congregational church services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., conducted by Rev. J. M. Seymour, a former pastor. All cordially invited.

Berry street M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. W. M. Van Slyke, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Young people's meeting, 6 o'clock; Sunday school 2:15 p. m.

The usual services will be held at Trinity M. E. church Sunday, both morning and evening. Elder Mahin will preach at 10:30 and administer the sacrament of the Lord's supper.

You are cordially invited to Wayne Street M. E. church to-morrow. Preaching by Pastor R. M. Barns at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Subbath school at 2 o'clock. Epworth league at 7 p. m.

St. Paul M. E. church.—Preaching by the pastor, Rev. M. C. Cooper, at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 in the evening. All members and friends of the church are invited to the first services for this conference year.

Preaching at the Church of God morning and evening. Subject for evening, "Christ on the Sea." Sabbath school at 9:15 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8:45. Ernest H. Shanks, pastor.

Services in Second Presbyterian church to-morrow as usual: Morning service at 10:30, evening service at 7:30, Sunday school at 11:15, Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45. Services to be conducted by Rev. R. M. Hayes.

First Presbyterian church, Rev. D. W. Moffat, pastor. Services at 10:45 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Communion in the morning. Subbath school at 9:30 a. m. Meeting of the Society of Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. All invited.

Song service at the City Y. M. C. A. Sunday afternoon commences promptly at 4 o'clock, city time, and continues one hour. The services will be conducted by an interesting leader. Stirring music and singing. All men are invited. Come!

The services for men only at the rooms of the R. R. Y. M. C. A. will be held a half hour later than formerly, beginning at 3:30 standard time. An hour of profit and pleasure to all attendants is assured. All men, and especially strangers, cordially invited. Remember the change of time.

Republic of Brazil.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., April 12.—R. E. Adams, jr., United States minister to Brazil, arrived at his home here yesterday. He says that he was instructed by Secretary Blaine, on November 16, the day after the Brazilian revolution, to recognize the provisional government. This was the first recognition accorded the new government by any nation.

New effects in Hosiery and Underwear at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers.

RANDALL IS DYING!

The Distinguished Statesman and Ex-Speaker May Die Before the Sun Sets To-day.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—At 12 o'clock to-day, Mr. Randall was reported as very low. His family is with him constantly expecting the end. Drs. Mallan and Lincoln have had a consultation, but they can offer no hope of his surviving. His death is expected hourly. He has been under the influence of opiates during a greater part of the day.

Dr. Mallan, Mr. Randall's physician, was seen by a United Press reporter today shortly before 2 o'clock and just after he had left his patient.

Mr. Randall's condition, he said, was unchanged except that he was growing weaker. He takes nourishment and is partially conscious and seems to know those around him when he is awakened to take his medicine or nourishment.

BOLYARD & MENTZER.

A Special Venire for a Jury in Their Case is Drawn To-day.

The new trial of the state vs. James Bolyard and Marion Mentzer has been set for April 21 in the circuit court.

The defendants are charged with stealing hides from Matthias Funk, of Monroeville, and at the last trial the jury disagreed.

Their bonds were forfeited this morning, but it was expected that they would be renewed this afternoon.

A special venire for a jury in this case was drawn to-day as follows:

William Franke, Madison township.
William Clark, Aboite.
Frank Frease, Monroe.
William H. Bryant, city.
Henry Wigman, St. Joe.
James W. Fleming, city.
William Miller, Lake.
Franklin Roberts, Springfield.
Michael Pixley, Milan.
Nicholas Harber, Pleasant.
Samuel Miller, Springfield.
Josephus O. Mason, Wayne.
Felix Poriquay, Wayne.
Ludwig Welshoimer, Lake.
Albert A. Jackson, Scipio.
William A. Kelsey, Aboite.
Samuel A. Decker, Aboite.
John Bradbury, Pleasant.
Adam Baker, Monroe.
Aimie Racine, city.

The Weather.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—For Indiana: Fair, followed by light showers; colder, southerly winds, becoming variable and shifting to northwesterly to-night.

IMPORTANT.

Do Not Allow This to Escape Your Notice, if You Want a Bargain in Real Estate.

I will sell the property, northwest corner of West Main and Fulton streets, fronting 100 feet on Main street, with two-story brick building on. Also the property on the northwest corner of Pearl and Fulton streets, fronting 200 feet on Pearl street, running back to the Nickel Plate railroad, with brick factory building and brick and frame barn on.

This Pearl street property has the greatest railroad frontage of any unsold property in the business part of the city. The whole is now renting for $550.00. I will offer this entire property for sale at $7,000.00, until Tuesday the 15th inst. Terms $3,800.00 cash, balance on time at 6 per cent. Title guaranteed, or no sale. I have the exclusive option until the date named. This property is worth $10,000.00 to $12,000.00.

S. C. LOMBARD,
No. 3 Aveline house.

If you want a Stylish Hat buy it at Malloy's.

Gumpper.

Butterine, 16c a pound; 3 lb can tomatoes, 8c a can, or four cans for 30c; a 3 lb can corn, 10c, what others ask you 18c for; 2 lb can corn 8c a can, or four for 30c; the best pie peaches, 3 lb cans 10c; the finest 3 lb can sifted pumpkin, 10c a can; dried apricots and nectarines, 18c a pound; 3 lb best brand California apricots, gold drop plums, egg plums, green gauges, 20c a can; lemon cling peaches, for cream, 25c a can; lusk, California peaches, 3 lb can, 25c, and all kinds of canned fruits and vegetables cheaper than anywhere.

240 Calhoun street.

Better goods at lower prices at Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Store, 14 West Berry street, than any other place.

If you are wanting anything in the line of iron fence, crestings, iron or terra-cotta flower vases, iron settees and chairs for lawn, park and cemetery use; fancy water and drinking fountains, in fact anything in ornamental or architectural iron work, call on or address me by mail and I will show you as fine catalogues and designs as can be found in the United States and will quote you prices. Respectfully,

J. A. HOOKWALTER,
12-w&s1m 134 East Lewis St., City.

New Goods at Mrs. A. C. Keel's Monday and Tuesday, 222 West Berry street. 12-2t

New Goods at Mrs. A. C. Keel's Monday and Tuesday, 222 West Berry street. 12-2t

FATHER AND CHILD.

Wm. Ray's Daughter Mamie Is Discovered in Lafayette.

Mamie Ray, the lost daughter of Wm. Ray, a bill poster of this city, has been discovered to be in Lafayette.

Mr. Ray received a letter to-day from Mrs. Mollie McLaughlin, of Lafayette, stating that the child was in her keeping at 76 North Tenth street, that place, and would be kept there awaiting his orders.

Mamie is the daughter of the woman now behind the bars in Chicago charged with poisoning the Newland family. She left her husband here, taking the child with her, nearly two years ago, since which time the husband and father has known nothing of their whereabouts. Mr. Ray will leave this evening for Lafayette and will return with the girl.

DR. WILBUR, THE SPECIALIST.

His Success in Many Specialties, Something Wonderful, and the Crowds that Daily Seek His Office but Attest the Truthfulness of His Claims to Cure Any Case that Is Curable by Human Skill.

Arriving in our city at a time when it would be supposed by every one that there was but little work left undone by our home physicians and the several other noted specialists, who for some time have been busily engaged in this special work among the citizens of this city and surrounding country, it was but natural to predict that no matter how great were the curative powers of this celebrated physician he would find but few, if any, who needed his services, and that his stay among us would therefore be of short duration.

Just how far short were such predictions, and how little did we realize the powers of this gentleman to impress upon the public, almost in an instant, his superior skill over all who had preceded him, is but too plainly pictured in the crowds that from the very day of his arrival have constantly thronged his office. That his reputation had traveled far ahead of his arrival in person, there can be no doubt. On his arrival in this city, he delivered at the Masonic Temple, three of his celebrated lectures, and in each instance the house was so crowded that standing room was scarcely attainable. At each of these lectures the doctor gave, in full detail, not only by words but by the most scientific display of the human body, so thorough and impressive a discourse upon the human body in its each and every part, that all who were so fortunate as to hear him no longer hesitated (if they had before any doubt) to believe that he was in fact a master of his profession, and that all who placed their case in his hands were not only safe, but on the rapid road to health. Opening an office in the Rich hotel, the doctor served notice through the daily papers that he would remain in this city fifteen days only; but so great has been the demand upon his services, he finds it necessary to prolong his visit, and will remain until May 1, that he may in part attend to at least a portion of his many patients.

Dr. Wilbur is too well known over the entire country to need any further introduction to the public than to say that he is not only a graduate of the first medical college in the United States, but has spent many years in Europe, where he has spent many years of constant study in the different branches of his profession. Graduating at the University of New York with the first honors of his class, he has with untiring energy devoted himself to his profession and stands before the world to-day a man who can with all honesty claim to be able to master every branch of his profession which he makes a specialty. It has been our pleasure to meet Dr. Wilbur and to find him a most pleasant and agreeable gentleman, who impresses all with whom he comes in contact with not only of his wonderful skill in his profession, but carries with it that gentleness of character so necessary in his profession.

The doctor has treated so many difficult cases successfully since his advent here (testimonials of which have appeared in our columns from day to day) that his reputation is already established.

Wall Paper!! Wall Paper!!!!

Here is the biggest bargains in wall paper ever heard of. Read carefully:

Two band gilt border, 3 cents.
Two band color borders, 2 cents.
Three band color border, 1 cent.
Wide blank paper, 4 cents.
Gilt paper at 3½ cents.
A ten cent gilt, 4 cents.
A 12½ cent gilt, 5 cents.
A good cloth window shade, 25 cents.
All other goods marked down accordingly.

12-7t FRED KRUDMAN, 90 Barr St.

Gumpper.

White onions in bottles, 10c a bottle; Plum Pudding, 15c a can; we have got Epps' Cocoa, Fry's, Allen & Crotts, and French, at 25c a can; Bloaker's Dutch Cocoa at 40c a can; Maple Syrup, 12½c a pound; Maple Syrup in gallon cans, $1.00; in half gallon cans, 55c; in quart cans, 30c.

240 Calhoun Street.

HE'LL BE EASY TO BEAT.

President Harrison Willing to Take Another Term, but He'll be Sheltered for a Democrat.

WASHINGTON, April 12.—President Harrison has formally announced that he will be a candidate for renomination in 1892. His spokesman is the Hon. J. N. Huston, treasurer of the United States and chairman of the republican state central committee of Indianapolis. Mr. Huston declares that "Indiana will go republican in 1892, and she will go for Ben Harrison." This announcement is taken to be very significant and official in all respects.

A CLUB REUNION.

The Popular H. S. Club's Reunion and Reception.

There was a merry throng at the Rilles' reception rooms and dancing hall on Thursday evening. It was the first reunion of the H. S. (Home Social) club, which disbanded some time ago.

The grand march was led by Mr. W. W. Kerr and Miss Annie Fahlsing.

At 12 o'clock supper was served under the direction of Caterer Cline, assisted by James Connolly.

Of the members present there were the following: Misses Mary Mills, Minnie Fahlsing, Emma Pressler, Lou Miller, Eva Jones, Pauline Knag, Louise Traub, Emma Grannemann, Annie Gaetje, Sadie White and Mrs. H. D. Miller, nee Bessie Laughor; Messrs. Archer, Leppor, Schell, Kurus, Wurd, Becker, H. D. Miller, Granneman, Poyser, Jones and Cleary.

The guests present were: Misses Lottie Rohan, Dot Boylan, Clara Kerr, Anna Fahlsing, May Cassiday, Anna and Mary Farnan, Kate Sweeney, Flora Heller, Rose Mohr, Leon Currier, Laura and Bertha Gouty, the Misses Cohen, Sanburn and Morgan, May Hagerhorst, of Toledo, and Misses Annie and Jennie Dean, of Bluffton; Messrs. McWhorter, Clint Thompson, Rohan, Rottenberg, Sanburn, Mays, Winstanley, Ehinger, Weisl, Beehtel, Cohen, Bowman, Fahlsing and Nahloe.

NO CITY CHAPS.

The Porter Sisters Will Visit This City in Search of Husbands.

Madam Naomi created a sensation in this city, but there are coming to Fort Wayne one week from next Monday, two young ladies who will put her fame, as a mountain of flesh, in the shade.

These ladies are the Porter sisters, mention of whom has already been made in THE SENTINEL.

They belong to a family the six members of which weigh four tons, and Mr. Porter, the father of the girls, says they can come here and occupy the World's Museum stage for a week. The success Madam Naomi had in finding a husband here led Manager Geary to send a telegram to the girls asking whether they did not wish to secure husbands in this city. The answer came quickly and was to the point, and showed perhaps the good sense of the girls, at least looking at it from a farmer's standpoint. The telegram read as follows:

LENOX, Ill., April 12.

Manager Geary:

Yes; we both want husbands. Will take them, if you can find us the proper persons to suit us. We don't want any city chaps, however; we want farmers.

PORTER SISTERS.

Resolutions of Condolence.

WHEREAS, In view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and brother, J. J. Perry, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him; therefore be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say that in regretting his removal from our midst we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That a copy of this heartfelt testimonial of our sympathy and sorrow be forwarded to the family of our departed friend and brother by the secretary of this meeting.

T. J. MAHSU,
JACOB BEALER,
A. H. WESLING,
W. M. DANES,
M. T. CONNEIT,
Committee.

A. W. WESLING, Secretary.

MERGENTHEIM'S BAZAAR.

We wish to call the attention of our readers to the great special sale that is to take place next Tuesday at Mergentheim's Bazaar. Watch for their advertisement in Monday's paper. It is going to be interesting for the ladies—as all their special sales usually are—look out for the Monday's advertisement.

Madam Silvers, of 190 Montgomery street, is meeting with good success in fortune telling, and will tell you the past and future. Prices, 25c. and 50c.

Ladies, buy your Bonnets, etc., at Mrs. Flagler's, 14 West Berry street, the cheapest and best place in the city.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

SOMEWHAT STRANGE.

ACCIDENTS AND INCIDENTS OF EVERY-DAY LIFE.

Queer Episodes and Thrilling Adventures Which Show that Truth is Stranger than Fiction.

LOTS of advice has been given to smokers, but I think I can [illegible] something which has never been written up and ought to be known." This was told a reporter in the Grand Pacific recently by one of the biggest tobacco dealers in New York. "Come into the cigar store," he went on, "and you will notice that two out of three men will cough while lighting cigars." The first person who set fire to a cigar coughed quite violently. "Didn't I tell you?" exclaimed the lecturer. "Two out of three will do that." "It's caused by the smoke?" "Never. When you are about to smoke, cut off the mouth end of the cigar, put the smoke end in the mouth, and then blow. This expels all the fine particles of tobacco and dust inside the cigar. When you have done this reverse the torch, and you won't cough when lighting it. Those little bits of tobacco get down your throat and are injurious. More people have been injured by swallowing those little specks than you have any idea of, yet they think they were hurt by inhaling the smoke."

DR. RANKIN, at Money, Penn., uses hypnotism in his professional work. It is a good substitute for chloroform or ether in performing surgical operations, and Dr. Rankin resorts to his power of hypnotism quite frequently. To put a subject under his control is but the work of a minute, and even less in some cases. He lays his hand upon the temporal veins of his subject, speaks a few words to get the patient's mind running in the same channel as his own, and, in a remarkably short time, the patient is in a state similar to that produced by chloroform, except when hypnotized the subject can understand the words of the physician and will answer him if a question is put. The process of hypnotism, says Dr. Rankin, puts to sleep all the voluntary muscles with that part of the brain which directs them, leaving the body in the control of the involuntary muscles just as it is in natural sleep. The breathing and heart beats go on, but no thinking is done of a voluntary nature. Dr. Rankin has one patient whom he has been attending, whose arm was dislocated. The girl was hypnotized and the physician could work with the dislocated member just as if chloroform had been administered. He says that the process is based upon the purest scientific principles and could be learned by almost anybody, and that any person, except a confirmed lunatic, can be successfully hypnotized.

FARMER JAMES FITZPATRICK, of Wyoming County, Penn., had an exciting adventure with a giant eagle not long ago. His attention was attracted to his pigsty by the noise of some unusual disturbance. Thinking that perhaps a bear or a catamount, which animals are quite numerous in the wilds of Wyoming County, had attacked his pigs, he hastily seized his shotgun and started to investigate. Instead of a bear or wildcat, he found a big eagle hovering over the pen. The bird, balancing itself upon its outspread wings, was attempting to make off with one of the pigs, which it had seized in its talons. Taking aim, Fitzpatrick fired at the eagle. The shots took effect, for dropping the squealing porker, the bird, after circling away a few yards, dropped to the ground. The farmer endeavored to pick up his prize, when suddenly it showed signs of life and attacked him fiercely. Though Fitzpatrick backed off, the eagle followed him and severely wounded him on the arm with its beak. The man brought the butt of his gun into play, and soon clubbed the fight out of the big bird. After it was subdued it was found to measure 8 feet 6 inches from wing tip to wing tip.

A HUMPBACK whale, seventy feet long, followed a St. John, N. B., coasting schooner from 6 o'clock on a recent Tuesday morning till the same hour on Wednesday, so closely that it bumped its nose occasionally against the schooner's stern. The sailors were so frightened that they didn't have a wink of sleep all the time, and the skipper, thinking to rid them of the unwelcome escort, took out a 32-calibre revolver and shot at the monster. The cetacean took no further notice of the shot, which hit him on the head, than to lash the water with his tail into waves high enough almost to swamp the schooner. The skipper dropped that line of treatment, and let the brute follow peaceably in the wake of the vessel until she neared the harbor of Musquash, whither she was bound, when the whale quietly dropped astern and was no more seen. The adventure created a fearful panic among the small fishing luggers and other diminutive craft plying in the neighborhood of the Bay of Fundy, as they looked forward with dread to a visit from the same animal, and to a possible capsize from a playful stroke of his tail.

CATHERINE REED, an old widow, who lived with her son at Seacombe, England, passed an evening in a public house drinking, and, leaving at a late hour to go home, did not reach there. The next day her son identified as hers a body that was washed up on the shore near the town. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the old woman had fallen into the water while on her way home intoxicated, and her son collected without trouble a policy she had upon her life. A week or two ago he received a letter from a woman in the Liverpool workhouse claiming to be his mother, and asking him to deny the "rumor" that she was dead. He thought it was from an impostor and paid no attention to it. A few days later the old woman herself walked in and insisted that he should account to her for that insurance money. The identity of the woman's double who was found drowned was not discovered.

A MARRIAGE broker is doing an excellent business in Bachmut, Russia. Anybody coming to Bachmut is sure to be met by this man at his hotel with the inquiry: "Sir, do you want to marry?" The marriage broker carries an album full of photographs of people of both sexes who would not mind getting married. On each photograph may be found details concerning the social and financial standing of the persons pictured. On his arrival at Bachmut the broker visited every house of interest to him in his special line, and was kindly received everywhere. There are already many happy brides and grooms in the city to whom he points with pride as his customers. Bachmut is especially favorable for operations of this nature, it is said, as it contains many girls of good looks and fair fortune.

PRINCE ALBERT VICTOR during his visit to the Maharajah of Jeypore, was entertained by a performance, some of the features of which are thus described: "The two elephants, on entering the open space, closed in and, it is said, the thirty or forty spearmen who incited them to the combat, and the reports they changed each other. [illegible] equal success [illegible] separated [illegible] smoke-dust [illegible] The royal party then went to [illegible] where the [illegible] [illegible] tigers, [illegible] bears, [illegible] antelope, bears and buffaloes. The [illegible] with great fury, especially the [illegible] bulls and horses."

REV. STEPHEN COLVIN, of Mount Vernon, Texas, had a dream several weeks ago in which he saw two men [illegible] near his home. He was so impressed with the vision that he related it to his family and friends. A few days after the reverend gentleman was visiting in the neighboring county of [illegible], In taking a walk he approached a bed which seemed familiar. On reaching the brow he was horrified to find the body of a dead man, whom he at once recognized as the one seen in his dream. The man was tall, with a gray mustache and hair, and well dressed. Not a paper was found about his clothing. Five dollars in money was all he had in his pockets. There was no clue to his identity. The scene where the corpse was found is the one seen in the preacher's dream.

THE village of Dalia, on the Island of Lesbos, can boast of an old lady who is thirty-one years older than "the oldest inhabitant of Austria." She is a devout daughter of Islam, and has the complete use of all her senses. The Island of Sappho must be favorable to longevity, for it contains three other inhabitants who have passed considerably beyond the hundredth year. A certain Ishmael Apa is 120 years old. Khalil Apa is in his one hundred and nineteenth year, and Aschik Baba has just reached his one hundred and fifteenth year. What is most remarkable in these three male centenarians, according to the correspondent of a Berlin paper, is that they are all obliged to work to earn their daily bread.

A FEW days ago, says the London Tid Bits, by some unknown means a young rat managed to get to the bottom of a barrel of oysters which was standing in the shop of an oyster merchant. Not being able to force its way out in an upward direction the rodent turned its attention to the sides and managed to gnaw a hole big enough to obtain freedom. Unfortunately for the rat, as it forced itself through the passage its tail rested on an open oyster, which immediately closed on the prize. The rat was thus left dangling on the side of the barrel, unable to return or escape, and was discovered and killed by the owner of the shop.

A MAN died in Baltimore, Md., recently, who had had the unusual experience of having been buried alive for three days. His name was Josiah W. Johns, and at the time he was engaged with other laborers in working an iron ore bank in Baltimore County. The bank caved in, burying the men, two of whom were dug out within a few hours. After three days Johns was missed and a search was made for him. He was finally dug out, and, strange to say, life was not extinct. As a result of his burial he contracted a cold, which in course of time developed into consumption, which finally caused his death.

A QUEER old recluse died suddenly in Indianapolis. For fifteen years he lived all alone in a nice house which he had built for himself. Being afflicted with asthma, he called in a neighbor to administer medicine to him, and in this neighbor's presence he shut and killed himself. The strange part of it all is that this loveless, lonely man, who had for so many years shunned the society of his fellows, and the walls of whose house had never echoed to the music of a baby's squeal or prattle, left $35,000 to an orphans' home!

WHILE the bread was being issued the other day to the inmates of a large and well-known institution in Glasgow, Scotland, it was discovered that one of the loaves was little more than crust, an ingenious mouse having nibbled out the interior, and lined it with the soft, oozy fibres from sacks near by. In this snug nest lay five "blind mice," which, but for this timely notice, might have constituted part of the dinner of some hungry soul in the building.

A NEW ZEALAND paper says: "The recent races at Head of the Bay, Akaroa, terminated in a somewhat surprising manner. The course lay across the sands of the bay, and through some delay the race was not run until the tide was well in, with the result that the horses had to swim some distance in the sea before the winning post was reached. Mr. J. Duncan's Spot, although not the best racer, managed to win by superior natatorial powers."

A POND several acres in extent near East Sheffield, Ala., disappeared in a remarkable manner one night during a recent heavy rain. The bottom literally dropped out, and the site of the pond is now an empty basin with a hole fifteen feet in diameter in the lowest part, through which the water disappeared. A colored man living near by says that the noise made by the disappearing water was terrible.

PARIS officers going to seize the goods of a woman against whom a judgment had been obtained found her lying apparently dead and prepared for burial in her rooms. They were about to retire when one of them could not resist the temptation to pinch the arm of the woman. The supposed corpse promptly sat up on the bier and gave the impertinent officer a regular dressing down before she remembered she was dead to her creditors, if not to the world. The execution was made at once, and the goods sold.

AT A recent duel between two young men at Warsaw, both fired and hit, but the bullet of one was flattened against the cigar case of the other and the bullet of the other was turned aside by the pocket knife of his opponent. The seconds decided that the young men were not born to kill each other, and declined the affair off.

JOHN WESLEY HASLETT, of Kansas City, claims the championship belt in a novel branch of industry. He is the "sticker" for a packing company, and claims that in fourteen years' service he has slain 8,400,000 hogs.

Novel Mode of Rapid Transit.

Two German engineers propose rapid transit by means of three continuous platforms moving along the streets side by side. The lowest of these platforms is four inches high and moves at a uniform speed of five feet per second. Any ordinary pedestrian can, they state, mount this platform from the ground without difficulty, and from this he can with equal ease step on to a second platform four inches higher than the first and moving twice as fast. The passenger thus acquires a speed of ten feet per second, and stepping on to the third platform in the same way, he is carried at a speed of fifteen feet per second, or ten miles per hour, to his destination, where he steps off by degrees as he got on.

Novel Railroad Ideas.

"There is no end to the odd and ingenious things met," remarked [illegible], said Mr. Charles A. Newell, who makes his home in Chicago, and devotes most of his time to railroad enterprises in the West and Northwest. "Not long ago I ran across a Michigan inventor who had a railroad bicycle which sat upon the track in much the same manner that a sloop pulley runs upon a groove. With it he can make a mile in less than a minute on downgrades. Its chief drawback is that, when it meets a switch or a frog, both it and its rider rise up in the air and disappear.

"Another man," he continued, "worried me with a system of lights, in which the motion of the wheel produces an electric current that makes the cars as bright as day and illuminates the exterior until it fairly shines, according to his imagination. This is to prevent collision with or overtaking of other trains. As everything goes out the moment the cars are still, and the train is left in utter darkness, it did not take long to dismiss the gentleman who evolved the idea. Equally curious is the notion of a St. Paul man, who proposed to build cars out of steel in the shape of a sausage. In the case of a collision, instead of telescoping, the cars would rise up over each other, and practically pile themselves in neat heaps.

"The queerest proposition of all, however, is that of a man who wants to catch passengers for express trains in the same manner as they scoop up water or take in mailbags, when going at full speed. The luckless traveler is to be in a long trough between the rails, upon a curved iron bed. From the bottom of the train a movable piece of steel comes down, which catches bed and occupant and throws them in. I was so astonished by the idea that I could only say I had no interest in either coroners or undertakers."—[New York Sun.

Northern Lights.

Auroras are most frequently seen in the cold and in the northern temperate zone, rarely in the southern temperate zone, and hardly ever in the tropics. The places where they most frequently appear lie between the sixtieth and seventieth degrees of north latitude. In the form of an oval, they include the geographical as well as the magnetic north pole, which is to be found on the peninsular Boothia Felix, Iceland, the Kara Sea, northern Siberia, Behring Strait, Hudson Bay, Labrador, and Greenland. Northern lights have been seen as far down as the twenty-fifth degree of north latitude. In full splendor, however, they may be seen only in the northern polar regions to the seventy-fifth degree of latitude. Here nature is displayed in all her grandeur. When the sun has set, and the gray veil of twilight is cast over the earth, the northern horizon grows darker and darker. Soon there may be distinguished a segment of the sky more somber than its background; this is hemmed in by white concentric arcs of light. Colored rays shoot forth therefrom in all directions. They interlace and intertwine until they seem to be woven into one fluttering band of color. And anon it changes to a sea of fire! The rays leap upward far above the zenith, form there a flaming crown, and then sink back, to begin anew the wondrous play. The most beautiful descriptions and trustworthy observations we owe to Nordenskjold and Ekama. All explanations which have been attempted as to the origin and cause of northern lights are based on analysis by the spectroscope, on the determination of the elevation, and on observations of the peculiar behavior of the magnetic needle.—[Popular Science Monthly.

An Accident to a Bonnet.

A few persons on Twenty-third street recently saw a peculiar and rather distressing accident happen to a new spring bonnet that was passing down the street on the head of a tall, slender blonde. It was a very wonderful hat, with a lace top and lace bows and some little lace ends that poised themselves on the crown like the wings of a butterfly. The owner was walking calmly along thinking, perhaps, how uncommonly well she was looking, when a gentleman who was passing her turned suddenly and gave one startled look at the head gear, then with one snatch tore the light thing from her head and trampled it underneath his feet. A light smoke and a little blue flame curled up from it as it lay there and the gentleman pointed significantly to it as he said: "Your bonnet was on fire, Madam."

Evidently it had been.

"I was just passing at your side," explained the gentleman, "when I saw what appeared to be smoke coming from the top of your head. I looked again and saw a red spark in the black lace, then I snatched it off."

Now, there is nothing in the nature of a bit of black lace to induce spontaneous combustion, and the only possible explanation of so peculiar an occurrence is that a chance spark from the cigar of a passerby had blown into the light stuff and ignited it.

Since the lace bonnet is certain to be the favorite headgear for the summer, the suggestion may not be out of place that the enterprising milliner will be the one who will provide with each bonnet she sells this season some kind of insurance policy against destruction by fire. —[New York Sun.

Fight Between a Snake and a Dog.

A terrier-dog, owned by a native gentleman residing in Dunaedaw, while running about the compound, was darted at by a large cobra snake, which, however, missed its aim, when the dog took his chance and went for the snake, succeeding in getting hold of it by the hood, at once running off home with it, putting the occupants of the house into a terrible fright. The dog then commenced shaking the snake, during which operation it released its hold, only to get a second grip at it; but this time it unfortunately caught it below the hood, thus giving the snake a chance to bite it on the lower lip. This so infuriated the dog that it tightened its grip and severed the snake in two. The snake's bite, however, did its work, for the brave little dog frothed from the mouth, and died in a few minutes.—[Rangoon (Burmah) Times.

Ballooning as a Sport.

Ballooning should be encouraged as a recreation. As there is little ballooning done in this country, very few know anything of this charming experience, and nearly all have an exaggerated idea of its danger. In Europe, and especially in Paris, free balloon ascents are quite often made, and as a natural result the Frenchmen make good balloons. Ballooning is not more expensive than yachting, and to my mind it is much more interesting. A good silk balloon with a capacity for two people—say one holding 21,000 cubic feet of gas—costs in France $500 or $600. Here it would cost rather more. The gas is cheaper there also, but if one has a good balloon and does his own work, the whole expense of ballooning here ought not to average over $100 for each ascent. With a little previous study and the practical experience of a few trips, one can manage his own balloon. Under ordinary circumstances two persons make the best number for an ascent. A balloon club, having a set of well constructed balloons, could have excursions and races on the same plan as that of yachting and canoeing. It is a sport or recreation that has been neglected. At all events it has been left mostly to professionals, who indulge in its most risky features and give it the name of being a very dangerous sport, which it need not have. My experience has shown me that there is more fun to be had "way up in a balloon, boys," than can be discovered "down in a coal mine, underneath the ground."—Forest and Stream.

An Alaska Beverage.

"People have remarks to make adverse to whisky," said a naval officer to a Washington Star reporter, "but there is many another drink in this world to which old rye or Kentucky bourbon is as milk for babes. For instance, there is the 'hootchenoo' of the Chilcats of southern Alaska. Doubtless the method of distillation of this remarkable beverage was originally suggested to the Chilcats by United States soldiers. Any sort of vegetables made into a 'mash' is employed as raw material. The mash is put in a large tin can which is connected with another tin can just like it by the tube of a hollow vegetable stem that grows to a length of many feet in those regions. A fire is built under the can that contains the mash and the alcoholic properties pass over into the other vessel. The natives drink the liquor thus distilled and are driven wild by it. I have seen something of the way it operates in the course of certain naval experiences on the Alaskan coast. Very likely you have heard of the style in which certain dwellers in that clime celebrate their arrival at the maximum of worldly fortune. Once in a while it occurs that a big man finds himself in possession of $10,000, mostly in the shape of blankets, such being the currency of that part of the world. He has been working for that end all his life and he emphasizes its accomplishment by giving a festival, called a 'pot-latch,' during which he spends or distributes in the shape of presents all that he has gathered together in the shape of property. Incidentally, the popular drink is served ad libitum, and the guests begin the fun with the wildest orgies, winding up at length with a general pandemonic celebration, clawing and chewing and generally trying to destroy one another to the best of their ability."

The Corsican Vendetta.

Should a Corsican in revenge for injury done to himself or his relations, or even to his dog or his horse, kill another with knife or *coup de fusil*, public sympathy sustains him, the hills shelter him, his relations feed him, and justice in the shape of gendarmes winks with both eyes unless the murderer be very unpopular. True he is termed a "bandit," and has to take refuge in the *macqui*, as the natural bush is called that clothes the mountain sides. Well-informed Corsicans tell one that there are at this moment in the island over 1,000 in hiding. But please understand, the bandit is no brigand. Should you, defenseless, happen to fall in with him he will not take your purse, but, on the contrary, offer you food if he has it and shelter in his cave, and most probably refuse any payment for his hospitality. It is only his foe's family against which he wages war, and of course in self-defense with the gendarmes. These latter he will shoot with as much unconcern as a woodcock. And yet, though the Corsican will not rob you, it is not because he does not love money. For a very few francs, both Corsican gentlemen and English residents aver, you can find a man who will do your killing for you and rid you of your enemy with knife or bullet. And while this utter contempt for human life prevails there can be no hope of the extinction of the vendetta.—[National Review.

His Wife Got Even.

A local doctor had an experience collecting a bill which he will not soon forget. The account amounted to $18, and, after sending monthly statements for three years, the debtor, a merchant, by the way, sent a check which, on presentation at the bank, was found to be worthless. It happened about this time that the physician's wife wished some articles for the house and visited the merchant's store. She was unknown to the proprietor, who was all suavity and politeness, and although prices were a little high, she purchased a bill of goods amounting to $21. When she gave her name and address and ordered the goods sent to the house the courteous proprietor nearly fainted. He had gone so far, however, that he was ashamed not to send the goods, which were delivered in good time. Promptly he received his worthless check by mail. Then he began sending bills for the balance of $3. When did he get the balance? The calendar and his books will show that the $3 were remitted just three years after the account was contracted, and the doctor laughs in his sleeve whenever he thinks about it.—[St. Paul Pioneer Press.

A Cat that Swims and Fishes.

There is a cat in Millville, N. J., that for sixteen years has lived around the docks, and that will jump overboard and swim like a water-spaniel.

Tim, as he is familiarly called, is really a phenomenal cat, and will catch fish with his paws in shallow water, and delights to draw up oysters from the bottom of a pail of water, and eats them with much relish.

The captain of an oyster sloop opened several oysters and threw them into a large bucket of water and hinted with his finger to Tim, who in less than a minute had an oyster on the end of his paw and in his mouth.

This cat has been known to swim in pursuit of a dock rat clear across the river, and has no aversion to water in either cold or warm weather.—[N. Y. Herald.

The Lapps and Their Babies.

The Lapps are a very religious people. They go immense distances to hear their pastors. Every missionary is sure of a large audience and an attentive one. All the babies are left outside, buried in the snow. As soon as the family arrives at the little wooden church and the reindeer is secured, the father excavates a little bed in the snow and the mother wraps baby snugly in skins and deposits it therein. Then the father piles the snow around it, and the parents go decorously into church.

TO GROW WATER LILIES

SOME USEFUL HINTS REGARDING THEIR CULTIVATION.

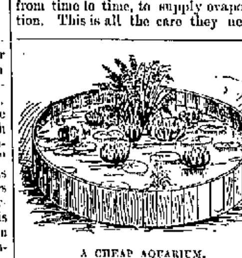
But Little Labor and Expense Involved—How to Construct a Cheap but Beautiful Aquarium—The Pontederia Cordata and How to Raise It.

BY PROF. J. F. LESOM.



THERE are many persons far removed from ponds and inland lakes where the sweet waterlilies grow, who are not aware of the ease with which they can be made to grow and bloom in all their beauty and fragrance in the yard, with the trifling cost of constructing a small pond, or sinking in the ground an old tub or barrel sawn in half and kept filled with water during the summer, covering up with straw and boards in the winter to keep from freezing.

For ponds, they should be made about two feet deep, for lilies bloom better in shallow than in deep water; get some healthy knotty roots, cover but slightly with rich mud, fill with water, and the job is ended. For tubs, take one strong barrel, free from tar, oil, or salt; old molasses or whisky barrels are about the best, for the nature of their contents presupposes them strong and well hooped; if an old wagon-tire be driven snugly on the bottom and the tub well painted they will last a dozen years or more. Now saw the barrel in two at the bung, fill each half full of fine loam, or if the barrel be a large one only fill about a third full, lay in the roots, straighten out the small fibers, and cover to the depth of about two inches, and if it is intended to put fish in, overlay with coarse gravel to prevent the fish from burrowing down and exposing the fibrous roots until all are well set. Now sink the tub on a level with the ground, and fill very gently with rain or river water. Well water is not natural to aquatic plants, and it is poor policy to attempt to start them with it, though we have a fine lot now in bloom in an old wash-tub which has always been filled from the well, except what has rained in, but the well is fed from a spring. But I venture that ninety per cent. of the failures to grow plants in this way is the result of using well water. Replenish the tubs with water from time to time, to supply evaporation. This is all the care they need.



A CHEAP AQUARIUM.

A very elaborate and beautiful affair, which is really a joy forever, if one cares to stand the expense, can be made by a cooper. This should be constructed of heavy ash or oak staves, with a false bottom, the upper one, not too heavy, well perforated with two-inch holes, and should be about six inches from the true bottom, leaving about eighteen inches clear space at the top. Plant the roots in the bottom space, fill with dirt as in the other instances, mount on large, strong casters, and you have a very cheap and large aquarium, in which many beautiful fish and water animals may be kept, which could not be made to thrive in an ordinary aquarium, even with a fountain and constant supply of fresh water. In ours we have many kinds, such as spoon-bill cats, gars, shovel-noses, and the like.

The roots of the water lily grow in continuous lengths, hence will crowd and limit the tub if not taken up and cut back; remove the forward or crown end in trimming to about six inches in length, and replant in new loam as before. This plant can be set with equal success in fall or spring. If, when the roots are secured, the tub is not in readiness, place in a pail of water, and they will keep fresh and hearty several days or a week, and will take root as readily as if first placed in the soil. The better plan, however, when practicable, is to have all things in readiness before the roots are secured, then dig up, carry home in a pail of water, or pack in wet moss or damp cloths, being careful not to wrap too deep, and plant as soon as the tub can be reached; in which event, failure to grow will not result one time in a hundred, if all the conditions are carefully observed.

Another beautiful aquatic plant is the Pontederia cordata (arrow-head). It can be grown together with the lily if desired, but unless the pond is large it is better to use separate to avoid crowding. It grows about eighteen inches in height, has long-stalked leaves of the form of an arrow-head, with a one-leaved stem terminating in a spike of purplish-blue flowers. It is admired more, however, for its dark-green foliage than for its bloom, though, small as it is, it is fragrant. This plant grows in shallow water, and its root increases in size by throwing out new crowns from year to year until it becomes a large bushy plant. It can be grown in tubs or urns in the yard or flower pots in the house as desired. Any vessel that will hold water, fill two-thirds of fine loam, put in the root and cover in the center lightly, fill the vessel with water and keep moist; they will grow every time without fail. If for the aquarium, plant the same as water lilies. If it is desired to grow both together, it is better to leave a place in the center of the tub large enough for the Pontederia root, and cover same as lilies. No particular directions are needed. The tub, however large, will soon be full. Besides, there are many other aquatic plants that will grow equally in tubs.

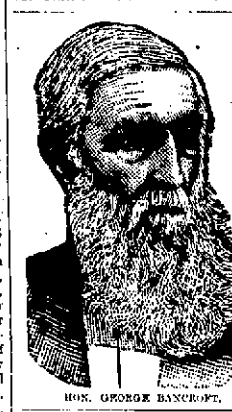
IN a report on the Kolar gold field of southern India, Mr. E. Smith mentions the finding of interesting remains of ancient mining, such as old timbering, fragments of bones, an oil lamp, and pieces of earthenware. The fact that the old miners, with their simple appliances, reached depths of 200 or 300 feet, through hard rock, astonishes him.

BANCROFT, THE HISTORIAN.

The Venerable Scholar Nearly One Hundred Years Old.

Advices from Washington are to the effect that Hon. George Bancroft, the historian, is suffering from the effects of a recent attack of illness, which, combined with the infirmities of age, keeps him a prisoner, not only to his room but to his bed. The Gordon setter which used to accompany Mr. Bancroft on his horseback rides sat pensively at the door waiting for the master who will never again mount the saddle.

Mr. Bancroft's active life has ceased entirely. On fine days, previous to this late attack, he walked slowly out in the sunshine, leaning on the arm of his faithful serving man. It is perhaps not generally known that Mr. Bancroft is the only private citizen in the United States, aside from ex-Senators, who is admitted to the floor of the Senate, his name being inscribed on the plate at the entrance door.



HON. GEORGE BANCROFT.

Mr. Bancroft's house on H street is one of the stately old residences of Washington. His old friend, W. W. Corcoran, lived just across on the corner of the square, with half an acre of garden, and the Gadsby mansion, historical as the Decatur home, where Gen. Beal now lives, is on the other corner. One could hardly imagine a more desirable site for a city home.

George Bancroft is one of those literary characters of whom the United States has the best reason to be proud, and one, also, to whom his countrymen are indebted for having redeemed from mediocrity the literary standing of the young republic. There is no English speaking historian alive at the present day who is anything like his equal in the two most important characteristics of a faithful historian, devoted research and rigid impartiality.

George Bancroft was born during the last year of the eighteenth century, at Worcester, Massachusetts. He graduated with high honors at Harvard College, and soon after his graduation he continued his education by a long European tour, ending with some years of study at the Gottingen and Berlin universities, at the latter of which institutions he received the degree of Ph. D. His parents had intended that he should study for the ministry, but having had a taste of what literary life and activity really was, and shrinking from the dull monotony of a New England parson's life, he at last decided to devote his whole time to making for himself a prominent place in the world of letters. He held for a short time the position of Greek professor at his alma mater.

His first literary venture was the publication of a volume of poems, some of which were very beautiful, on the politics of ancient Greece, which were very well received by American scholars. Soon after this time he opened a very large school for the instruction of youth. Dr. Bancroft's greatest work, and the one which has given him a position at the head of America's prose writers, is his "History of the United States."

Cornfield Philosophy.

A bird in the hand is not worth two in the bush when the bird is a buzzard.

Talk to a boy as though he were a man and he will be pleased, even if he does not understand you.

The man who can tell all about the next winter by looking at a corn shuck usually has to borrow the shuck of a neighbor.

It is the bug's insignificant size that keeps him from being hurt when he falls from the top of the house.

Some men are so constituted that they would rather make a dollar by a sharp trade, which is in reality a species of swindling, than to make ten times as much honestly.

The long-haired man is not always a poet. He may simply be too hard up to afford a hair-cut.

White collars and cuffs are not signs of a white heart. Gamblers nearly always wear stylish clothes.

A snail cannot see the necessity for railway trains.

You cannot make a tramp believe that a barking dog will not bite.

A man cannot keep his head cool and his feet warm by trading good boots for bad liquor.

Too much knowledge is sometimes dangerous. The owl cannot see anything in the day time.

The toad is not valued for beauty, but for utility. He eats insects and is thus mankind's friend.

The mocking-bird sings a pretty song, but he is too small to make it profitable to eat him.

Discouragement to Art.



Hallen (of the "Wrecked in Siberia" company)—I think we'd better skip this town and strike a fatter one, Hart. They seem to have a breed of cats here made on purpose to throw.—*Judge.*

IN a startling paper to the Vienna Academy of Science, Theodor Gross has doubted that sulphur is an element, believing, for reasons soon to be given, that it is a compound of carbon with some other as yet undetermined elementary substance.

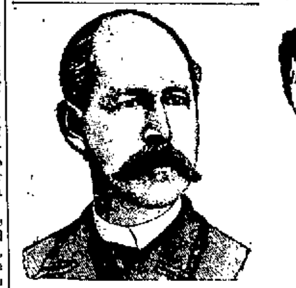


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TALMAGE'S SERMON

A SEASONABLE DISCOURSE BY THE BROOKLYN DIVINE.

He Takes for His Subject: "Machpelah: or, Easter Thoughts"—The Full Text Here Reported—The Resurrection Idea a Most Blessed Thought to All Christians.

The Brooklyn Academy of Music was appropriately decorated Sunday, April 6, for Easter service, and the regular artists of the Brooklyn Tabernacle were assisted by eminent musical performers. The hymn sung before the sermon was:

We praise thee, O God, for the son of thy love,
For Jesus who died and is now gone above.

The subject of Dr. Talmage's sermon was "Machpelah; or, Easter Thoughts." It was based on words in Gen. xxiii, 17, 18: "And the field of Ephron, which was in Machpelah which was before Mamre, the field, and the cave which was therein, and all the trees that were in the field, that were in all the borders round about, were made sure unto Abraham." Following is the sermon in full:

Here is the first cemetery ever laid out. Machpelah was its name. It was an arborescent beauty, where the wound of death was bandaged with foliage. Abraham, a rich man, not being able to bribe the King of Terrors, proposes here, as far as possible, to cover up his ravages. He had no doubt previously noticed this region, and now that Sarah his wife had died—that remarkable person who at 90 years of age had born to her the son Isaac, and who now, after she had reached one hundred and twenty-seven years, had expired—Abraham is negotiating for a family plot for her last slumber. Ephron owned this real estate, and after, in mock sympathy for Abraham, refusing to take anything for it, now sticks on a big price—four hundred shekels of silver. This cemetery lot is paid for, and the transfer made, in the presence of witnesses in a public place, for there were no deeds and no halls of record in those early times. Then in a cavern of limestone rock Abraham put Sarah, and, a few years after, himself followed, and then Isaac and Rebekah, and then Jacob and Leah. Embowered, picturesque and memorable Machpelah! That "God's acre" dedicated by Abraham has been the mother of innumerable mortuary observances. The necropolis of ever civilized land has vied with its metropolis.

The most beautiful hills of Europe outside the great cities are covered with obelisk and funeral vase and arched gateways and columns and parterres in honor of the inhumated. The Appian Way of Rome was bordered by sepulchral commemorations. For this purpose Pisa has its arcades of marble sculptured into exquisite bas reliefs and the features of dear faces that have vanished. Genoa has its terraces cut into tombs; and Constantinople covers with cypress the silent habitations; and Paris has its Pere-Lachaise, on whose heights rest Balzac and David and Marshal Ney and Cuvier and La Place and Moliere, and a mighty group of warriors and poets and painters and musicians. In all foreign nations utmost genius on all sides is expended in the work of interment, mummification and incineration.

Our own country consents to be second to none in respect to the lifeless body. Every city and town and neighborhood of and intelligence or virtue has, not many miles away, its sacred inclosure, where affection has engaged sculptor's chisel and florist's spade and artificer in metals. Our own city has shown its religion, as well as its art, in the manner in which it holds the memory of those who have passed forever away, by its Cypress Hills and its Evergreens and its Calvary and Holy Cross and Friends' cemeteries. All the world knows of our Greenwood, with now about two hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants sleeping among hills that overlook the sea, and lakes embosomed in an Eden of flowers, our American Westminster Abbey, an Acropolis of mortuary architecture, a Pantheon of mighty ones ascended, elegies in stone, Iliads in marble, whole generations in peace waiting for other generations to join them. No dormitory of breathless sleepers in all the world has so many mighty dead.

Among preachers of the gospel, Bethune and Thomas DeWitt, and Bishop Janes and Tyng, and Abeel the missionary, and Beecher and Buddington, and McClintock and Inskip, and Bangs and Chapin and Noah Schenck and Samuel Hanson Cox. Among musicians, the renowned Gottschalk and the holy Thomas Hastings. Among philanthropists, Peter Cooper and Isaac T. Hopper, and Lucretia Mott and Isabella Graham, and Henry Bergh, the apostle of mercy to the brute creation. Among the literati, the Carys, Alice and Phœbe; James K. Paulding and John G. Saxe. Among journalists, Bennett and Raymond and Greeley. Among scientists, Ormsby Mitchel, warrior as well as astronomer, and lovingly called by his soldiers "Old Stars;" the Drapers, splendid men, as I well know, one of them my teacher, the other my classmate.

Among inventors, Elias Howe, who, through the sewing machine, did more to alleviate the toils of womanhood than any man who ever lived, and Prof. Morse, who gave us magnetic telegraphy; the former doing his work with the needle, the latter with the thunderbolt. Among physicians and surgeons, Joseph C. Hutchinson, and Marion Sims, and Dr. Valentine Mott, with the following epitaph which he ordered cut in honor of the Christian religion: "My implicit faith and hope is in a merciful Redeemer, who is the resurrection and the life. Amen and amen." This is our American Machpelah, as sacred to us as the Machpelah in Canaan, of which Jacob uttered that pastoral poem in one verse: "There they buried Abraham and Sarah his wife; there they buried Isaac, and Rebekah his wife; and there I buried Leah."

At this Easter service I ask and answer what may seem a novel question, but it will be found, before I get through, a practical and useful and tremendous question: What will resurrection day do for the cemeteries? First, I remark, it will be their supernal beautification. At certain seasons it is customary in all lands to strew flowers over the mounds of the departed. It may have been suggested by the fact that Christ's tomb was in a garden. And when I say garden, I do not mean a garden of these latitudes. The late frosts of spring and the early frosts of autumn are so near to each other that there are only a few months of flowers in the field. All the flowers we see to-day had to be petted and coaxed and put under shelter, or they would not have bloomed at all. They are the children of the conservatories. But at this season, and through the most of the year, the Holy Land is all ablush with floral opulence.

You find all the royal family of flowers there, some that you supposed indigenous to the far North, and others indigenous to the far South—the daisy and hyacinth, crocus and anemone, tulip and water lily, geranium and ranunculous, mignonette and sweet marjoram. In the college at Beyrout you may see Dr. Post's collection of about eighteen hundred kinds of Holy Land flowers; while among trees are the oak of frozen climes, and the tamarisk of the tropics, walnut and willow, ivy and hawthorn, ash and elder, pine and sycamore. If such floral and botanical beauties are the wild growths of the fields, think of what a garden must be in Palestine! And in such a garden Jesus Christ slept after, on the soldier's spear, His last drop of blood had coagulated. And then see how appropriate that all our cemeteries should be floralized and tree shaded. In June, Greenwood is Brooklyn's garden.

"Well, then," you say, "how can you make out that the Resurrection day will beautify the cemeteries? Will it not leave them a plowed up ground? On that day there will be an earthquake, and will not this split the Aberdeen granite, as well as the plain slab that can afford but the two words, 'Our Mary,' or 'Our Charley?'" Well, I will tell you how Resurrection day will beautify all the cemeteries. It will be by bringing up the faces that were to us once, and in our memories are to us now, more beautiful than any calla lily, and the forms that are to us more graceful than any willow by the waters. Can you think of anything more beautiful than the reappearance of those from whom we have been parted? I do not care which way the tree falls in the blast of the Judgment hurricane, or if the plowshare that day shall turn under the last rose leaf and the last china aster, if out of the broken sod shall come the bodies of our loved ones not damaged, but irradiated.

The idea of the resurrection gets easier to understand as I hear the phonograph unroll some voice that talked into it or sung into it a year ago, just before our friend's decease. You turn the wire, and then come forth the very tones, the very accentuation, the very cough, the very song of the person that breathed into it once, but is now departed. If a man can do that, cannot Almighty God, without half the trying, return the voice of your departed? And if he can return the voice, why not the lips and tongue and the throat that fashioned the voice? And if the lips and tongue and the throat, why not then the brain that suggested the words? And if the brain, why not the nerves, of which the brain is the headquarters? And if he can return the nerves, why not the muscles which are less ingenious? And if the muscles, why not the bones, that are less wonderful? And if the voice and the brain and the muscles and the bones, why not the entire body? If man can do the phonograph, God can do the resurrection. Will it be the same body that in the last day shall be reanimated? Yes, but infinitely improved.

Our bodies change every seven years, and yet, in one sense, it is the same body. On my wrist and the second finger of my right hand there is a scar. I made that at 12 years of age, when, disgusted at the presence of two warts, I took a red hot iron and burned them out. Since then my body has changed at least a half dozen times, but those scars prove it is the same body. And we never lose our identity. If God can and does rebuild a man five, six, ten times, in this world, is it mysterious that he can rebuild him once more, and that in the resurrection? If he can do it ten times, I think he can do it eleven times. Then look at the seventeen year locusts. For seventeen years gone, at the end of seventeen years they appear, and by rubbing the hind leg against the wing make that rattle at which all the husbandmen and vine dressers tremble as the insectile host takes up the march of devastation. Resurrection every seventeen years!

Another consideration makes the idea of resurrection easier. God made Adam. He was not fashioned after any model. There had never been a human organism, and so there was nothing to copy. At the first attempt God made a perfect man. He made him out of the dust of the earth. If out of the ordinary dust of the earth and without a model God could make a perfect man, surely out of the extraordinary dust of the mortal body, and with millions of models, God can make each one of us a perfect being in the resurrection. Surely the last undertaking would not be greater than the first. See the gospel algebra; ordinary dust minus a model equals a perfect man; extraordinary dust and plus a model equals a resurrection body. Mysteries about it? Oh, yes; that is one reason why I believe it. It would not be much of a God who could do things only as far as I can understand. Mysteries! Oh, yes; but no more about the resurrection of your body than about its present existence.

I will explain to you the last mystery of the resurrection, and make it as plain to you as that two and two make four, if you will tell me how your mind, which is entirely independent of your body, can act upon your body so that at your will your eyes open, or your foot walks, or your hand is extended. So I find nothing in the Bible statement concerning the resurrection that staggers me for a moment. All doubts clear from my mind. I say that the cemeteries, however beautiful now, will be more beautiful when the bodies of our loved ones come up.

They will come in improved condition. They will come up rested. The most of them lay down at the last very tired. How often you have heard them say, "I am so tired!" The fact is, it is a tired world. If I should go through this audience, and go round the world, I could not find a person in any style of life ignorant of the sensation of fatigue. I do not believe there are fifty persons in this audience who are not tired. Your head is tired or your back is tired, or your foot is tired, or your brain is tired, or your nerves are tired. Long journeying, or business application, or bereavement, or sickness have put on you heavy weights. So the vast majority of those who went out of this world went out fatigued. About the poorest place to rest in is this world. Its atmosphere, its surroundings, and even its hilarities are exhausting. So God stops our earthly life, and mercifully closes the eyes, and quiets the feet, and folds the hands, and more especially gives quiescence to the lung and heart, that have not had ten minutes rest from the first respiration and the first beat.

If a drummer boy were compelled in the army to beat his drum for twenty four hours without stopping, his officer would be court martialed for cruelty. If the drummer boy should be commanded to beat his drum for a week without ceasing, day and night, he would die in attempting it. But under your vestment is a poor heart that began its drum beat for the march of life thirty or forty or sixty or eighty years ago, and it has had no furlough by day or night; and, whether in conscious or comatose state, it went right on, for if it had stopped seven seconds your life would have closed. And your heart will keep going until some time after your spirit has flown for the auscultator says that after the last expiration of lung and the last throb of pulse, and after the spirit is released, the heart keeps on beating for a time. What a mercy, then, it is that the grave is the place where that wondrous machinery of ventricle and artery can halt?

Under the healthful chemistry of the soil all the wear and tear of nerve and muscle and bone will be subtracted and that bath of good, fresh, clean soil will wash off the last ache, and then some of the same style of dust out of which the body of Adam was constructed may be infused into the resurrection body. How can the bodies of the human race, which have had no replenishment from the dust since the time of Adam in paradise, get any recuperation from the store-house from which he was constructed without our going back into the dust? That original, life giving material having been added to the body as it once was, and all the defects left behind, what a body will be the resurrection body! And will not hundreds of thousands of such appearing above the Gowanus heights make Greenwood more beautiful than any June morning after a shower? The dust of the earth being the original material for the fashioning of the first human being, we have to go back to the same place to get a perfect body.

Factories are apt to be rough places, and those who toil in them have their garments grimy and their hands smutched. But who cares for that, when they turn out for us beautiful musical instruments or exquisite upholstery? What though the grave is a rough place, it is a resurrection body manufactory, and from it shall come the radiant and resplendent forms of our friends on the brightest morning the world ever saw. You put into a factory cotton, and it comes out apparel. You put into a factory lumber and lead, and it comes out pianos and organs. And so into the factory of the grave you put in pneumonias and consumptions, and they come out health. You put in groans, and they come out hallelujahs. For us, on the final day, the most attractive places will not be the parks or the gardens or the palaces, but the cemeteries.

This Easter tells us that in Christ's resurrection our resurrection, if we are his, and the resurrection of all the pious dead, is assured, for he was "the first fruits of them that slept." Renan says he did not rise, but 500 witnesses, sixty of them Christ's enemies, say he did rise, for they saw him after he had risen. If he did not rise, how did sixty armed soldiers let him get away? Surely sixty living soldiers ought to be able to keep one dead man! Blessed be God! He did get away. After his resurrection Mary Magdelene saw him. Cleopas saw him. Ten disciples in an upper room at Jerusalem saw him. Five hundred at once saw him. Prof. Ernest Renan, who did not see him, will excuse us for taking the testimony of the 500 who did see him. Yes, yes; he got away. And that makes me sure that our departed loved ones shall get away. Freed himself from the shackles of clod, he is not going to leave us and ours in the lurch.

There will be no door-knob on the inside of our family sepulcher, for we cannot come out of ourselves; but there is a door-knob on the outside, and that Jesus shall lay hold of, and, opening, will say: "Good morning! You have slept long enough! Arise! Arise!" And then what flutter of wings, and what flashing of rekindled eyes, and what gladness rushing across the family lot with cries of "Father, is that you?" "Mother, is that you?" "My darling, is that you?" "How you all have changed! The cough gone, the croup gone, the consumption gone, the paralysis gone, the weariness gone. Come, let us ascend together! The older ones first, the younger ones next! Quick now, get into line! The skyward procession has already started! Steer now by that embankment of cloud for the nearest gate?" And, as we ascend, on one side the earth gets smaller until it is no larger than a mountain, and smaller until it is no larger than a palace, and smaller until it is no larger than a ship, and smaller until it is no larger than a wheel, and smaller until it is no larger than a speck.

Farewell, dissolving earth! But on the other side, as we rise, heaven at first appears no larger than your hand. And nearer it looks like a chariot, and nearer it looks like a throne, and nearer it looks like a star, and nearer it looks like a sun, and nearer it looks like a universe. Hail, scepters that shall always wave! Hail, anthems that shall always roll! Hail, companionships never again to be broken, and friendships never again to part! That is what resurrection day will do for all the cemeteries and graveyards from the Machpelah that was opened by Father Abraham in Hebron to the Machpelah yesterday consecrated.

ODD, QUEER AND CURIOUS.

Mrs. Dios Ickes of Columbus, O., is fourteen years old, and a widow.

The latest flying machine is not Darius Green's, but comes from the same part of the world. It is a big "aeroplane" or kite, designed on the plan by which a seagull skims along.

The following epitaph is over the grave of Merideth, formerly organist of St. Mary's College, Oxford, England:—

Here lies one blown out of breath,
Who lived a happy life, and died a Meredith.

A mail bag was recently found in the old law courts at Franklin-on-the-Main, Germany, containing one hundred and seventy-five undelivered letters, dating dating back to 1585.

A New Jersey inventor proposes to use the dynamo in warfare, to make artificial lightning. He claims to be able to produce a flash of lightning which he can direct on a body of men a mile away.

"Aunt Katy Currie," who died in Warwick, N. Y., a short time ago, at the age of one hundred and seven, was married in 1814, when she was 82 years old. Her first husband lived until she was ninety, and two years later she was married to her second husband, James Nelson, who died in 1881.

To remove some troublesome corns, which the ordinary remedies failed to cure, Mr. Eben T. Marshall of Pomona, Cal., adopted a heroic plan. He cut off his two little toes. He will not be able to wear shoes for several weeks, but he says he is glad that his corns are gone for good.

Judge Thomas J. Bouldin, of Charlotte County, Va., owns the plantation on which his grandfather and great grandfather are buried, and which has been in the family 146 years, and although he is 77 years of age, he sleeps in the same room he was born in, and upon the same bedstead he was born on. Judge Bouldin showed the correspondent the spot where stood the cabin which his ancestress, who came from Maryland, had erected in 1744, and the tradition is that she wept because she found no place for her gold lace hat.

A Tough Customer.

"I struck the hardest game of my life to-day," said the agent of a very successful collecting firm to the San Francisco *Examiner*. "I tackled my man for $20 that he owes a restaurant. He's an artist—paints landscapes and portraits—and you see his name all covered with taffy in the newspaper week in and week out.

"'I'm sorry,' says he, stopping work on his picture and pushing his velvet smoking-cap onto the back of his head while he looked lazily at the bill, 'but I can't pay this for a few months yet.'

"'Why not?' says I.

"'Because,' says he, 'have a more pressing liability.'

"'More pressing than a board bill,' says I, sarcastically.'

"'Yes, a good deal,' says he. 'I'm buying a pair of shoes on the installment plan, and the second shoe is to be delivered to-day if I can make a partial payment. The coin's here,' says he, tapping his vest pocket.

"'All right,' says I, 'but you just give that coin to me on account or I'll sell you up.'

"'Sell what up?' says he.

"'Why, these here pictures,' says I, sweeping my arm in a comprehensive way around the studio.

"'These pictures,' says he. 'All right, my boy, go ahead. If you can sell them I'll be much obliged to you. It's more'n I can do.'

"With that he lighted up his pipe and went on painting as tranquil as a summer's day. I admired him and asked him out to have a drop of something.

"'Excuse me,' says he, standing back and regarding his picture with one eye closed, but not even glancing at me; 'I never have any social relations with my trades people.'

"I was faint when I got down to the street."

SHORT SUNDAY SERMONS

PREACHED THROUGH THE VARIOUS CLEVER PENS.

"As One Whom His Mother Comforteth," Saith God, "so Will I Comfort You, and Ye Shall Be Comforted"—Points and Darts—Speak Kindly.

A man once saved a very poor boy from drowning. After his restoration he said to him:

"What can I do for you, my boy?"

"Speak a kind word to me sometimes," replied the boy, the tears gushing from his eyes. "I ain't got a mother like some of them."

A kind word! Think of it. This man had it in his power to give that boy money, clothes, playthings, but the little fellow craved nothing so much as a kind word now and then. If the man had ever so little heart, the boy must certainly have had the wish granted. A kind word! You have many spoken to you daily, and you don't think much of their value; but that poor boy in the village, at whom everybody laughs, would think he had found a treasure if some one spoke a kind word to him. *Exchange.*

Trust Not Evil in the Least.

In the days of old, Pompey, the Roman General, marching to the wars, requested permission to lodge his army in a certain well-fortified city by whose gates he must needs pass. The Governor of the town replied that he would not burden the population with so numerous and dangerous a guest. Pompey then desired merely entertainment and relief for his sick soldiers, who were perishing for want of proper medical attention. The Governor thought these hospital warriors could do no mischief, and consented to receive them. Being within the walls they suddenly recovered their health and opened the gates to their excluded companions, thus becoming masters of the stronghold.

Precisely so if the tempter cannot get leave to quarter his whole army of lusts within the human heart, he begs hard for his weak ones as sins of infirmity; but these sick soldiers of his soon get strong enough to surprise the citadel of the soul.

The only safe course with evil is to trust it not in the least. Give it no room. Do not even parley with it. Let it be war to the knife, and the knife to the hilt. As in suffering we esteem the smallest pain too great, so in sinning we should regard the least transgression as too iniquitous. Strangle the little foxes and the vineyard will be safe.—*St. Louis Republic.*

Points and Barbs.

"There was no harpoon in it," was the criticism made by a sailor on a sermon to which he had been listening. The preacher had said nothing to transfix his hearers with a sense of their guilt. He had moralized, but not penetrated beneath the surface. The sermon had no point to it. Teachers make a great mistake when they use no harpoon in their teaching. Peter, at Pentecost, pierced the consciences of his hearers again and again. They were "pricked in their hearts" before he attempted to administer them any consolation. In many classes there are no conversions because their teachers never attempt to use the harpoon.

Besides the main point, which should be pressed home with all the power the teacher possesses, there should be many minor points which should find lodgment in the minds and hearts of the scholars. Each lesson, while prominently presenting some one great truth, inculcates many other truths also. The aim of the teacher should be to make every truth stick that he presses upon the attention of his class. It will not do so unless it has point. It will not have point unless he works over it a good deal in his study, with the inquiry in his mind. How can I put this so as to make it penetrate and stay? He cannot afford to leave its shaping to the inspiration of the moment. One who faithfully works over what he is to teach with this question in mind will succeed finally in making each lesson bristle with points, so that it will have as many holding-places as a burr. Throw a burr, and some of its many small spines will take hold; and any slight attempt to remove it will only cause some of its spikes to penetrate and give it a firmer grip. That is what is needed—more burry lessons. *Pilgrim Teacher.*

God as a Comforter.

See that mother with her helpless babe. Sometimes her lap bears the precious load. But when she would press it to her bosom to hush its crying, or carrying it sleeping to the crib, her arms softly sustain it. So amid all the circumstances of human life, we are privileged to feel that "underneath are the everlasting arms." "As one whom his mother comforteth," saith God, "so will I comfort you, and ye shall be comforted."

Is there anything we need more than this? Who among us has fully realized his early hopes? Whose life has not its bitter sins, its studious concealments, its poignant humiliations, its wild uneasiness, its wrestlings and defeats? What happiness to know that the infinite God cares for us, and that "underneath are the everlasting arms."

Some of us are saddled and bridled, ridden by a rough rider who is booted and spurred, and whose name is Care. Care, in one form or another, is the common inheritance. Cares which relate to the household, cares which relate to the business, cares which relate to the community; why the name of care is legion. And the headaches, and the brow is drawn into a scowl, and the hands twitch, and the body is weary, and we tear along the dusty road of life under the whip and spur of care, like poor John Gilpin, in Cowper's poem. What a comfort to know that rest lies at the end of the wild ride, and that, meantime, "underneath are everlasting arms."

Some of us bowed in sorrow. This is an inevitable accompaniment of mortality and probation. It has been truthfully said that "there have been human hearts constituted just like ours for 6,000 years. The same stars rise and set over this globe that rose over the plains of Shinar and set upon the Egyptian Nile; and so the same sorrows rise and set in every age. All that sickness can do, all that disappointment can affect, all that blighted love, thwarted ambition, misplaced confidence, ever did, they do still. Not a tear is wrung from eyes that, for the same reason, has not been wept over and over again in long succession since the hour that the fated pair stepped from paradise and gave their posterity to a world of sorrow and suffering. The head learns new things, but the heart forevermore practices old experiences." Under such a dispensation, what a consolation to be assured that God lives and reigns, and that all things work together for our good, and that "underneath are the everlasting arms." *St. Louis Republic.*

Getting a Hitch on a Python.

It was during the cold weather, when snakes are partly or wholly torpid, that this adventure happened; had it been in the hot weather, when snakes are lively, the story might have had a different ending.

Gen. Macintyre and his party went one day to examine a hole or crevice under a rock where it was suspected a python lay hidden, and sure enough it was there, for they could see a bit of the tail end protruding from the hole. They let it alone at first, thinking that, when the sun shone, it might come forth to bask in its warmth. In this, however, they were disappointed, for on the following day the snake was not to be seen; but, on closer examination, the tail was found sticking out as before. Various efforts were made to dislodge it. A fire was lit in front and the smoke fanned inward, but this had no effect. The earth was even scraped away and the whole widened, when they could see the coils of the monster as thick as a man's thigh; but except that their operations were occasionally interrupted by the startling presence of the creature's head, which it occasionally poked toward the entrance, darting out its tongue, it gave small signs of animation. They had even determined to try to draw it. We all three, therefore, proceeded, somewhat nervously, I must own, to lay hold of its tail. To this familiarity it showed its objection by a decided inclination to wag its caudal extremity, which had such an electrical effect on our nerves that we dropped it like a hot potato, and—what shall I call it—retired. A shot would in all probability have induced the snake to quit its refuge, but then the shot must have torn and disfigured its beautiful skin, which the General wished to secure as a specimen. In the mean time more efficient tools had been sent for, and these now arrived on an elephant.

A bright idea now struck the party—they might draw the snake out with the elephant. Sufficient rope for the purpose was loosened from the elephant's pad, and this rope, about the thickness of a man's thumb, was hitched around the python's tail, its remaining length brought up again to the pad and fastened there, thus doubling its strength. Now came the tug of war! A sudden jerk might have torn the skin; the mahout was therefore warned to put on the strain gradually. Little did we know what a tough and obstinate customer we had to deal with. Tighter and tighter grew the ropes, when "crack" went one of them. Still the strain was increased, when "crack" the other had snapped also, leaving the snake in *statu quo*.

The snake was finally dislodged by counter-mining and killed with a charge of buckshot. When measured it was found to be twenty-one feet in length and about two feet in girth.—*Chamber's Journal.*

In the Old Colonial Style.

People who wish to furnish their houses in antique style have no difficulty in carrying out the whim. Grandfather's clock and grandmother's chair can be made to order as fast as called for. No need now to search the country villages for superannuated furniture of every kind; there are not nearly enough of these precious relics to go around, so it is a blessing that provision is made for reproducing them indefinitely at comparatively cheap rates. The most approved method of giving a floor or wall a look of old age is to scrub it at intervals with gallons of old ale. This produces a fine effect. Mahogany is generally used for the manufacture of antique pieces of furniture. In its natural state it is no darker than black walnut, and to make it of the proper hue staining must be resorted to. If oak is wanted, it is rubbed with common shoe blacking, and the usual wax finish put on afterward. This adds fifty years to the apparent age of the bureau or desk. For the inside works pine is employed, and this is given the requisite look of antiquity by repeatedly firing a shotgun, loaded with nothing but powder, and plenty of it, into the drawers and around them until the surfaces exposed are sufficiently full of those curious indentations which ordinarily indicate age. Another process is to wash the drawers, etc., with a coarse sponge dipped in powerful acid, which eats the wood here and there, and effects the same result. Brass fittings are manufactured in all the ancient designs that were ever used. In order to make them look dull and old, the moulds in which the brass is cast are rubbed and chipped somewhat, and in them a little gunpowder is placed and fired with a match. This occasions a discoloration, that seems to betoken the action of time's gnawing teeth, and the same is warranted to last until the merchandise is sold, though not much longer. Clocks of the old upright pattern are copied in every detail. Even the metal faces, with their curious numerals, are imitated, and the works of modern pattern are permitted to lie in a dusty corner and oxidize comfortably while the framework is in process of construction. There is nothing, the makers say, in the line of back number furniture that cannot be reproduced at a few day's notice from bran new materials, and yet so like the old that no ordinary person could possibly tell the difference.

If You Want to Be Loved.

Don't find fault.

Don't contradict people even if you're sure you are right.

Don't be inquisitive about the affairs of even your most intimate friend.

Don't underrate anything because you don't possess it.

Don't believe that everybody else in the world is happier than you.

Don't conclude that you have never had any opportunities in life.

Don't believe all the evil you hear.

Don't repeat gossip, even if it does interest a crowd.

Don't go untidy on the plea that everybody knows you.

Don't be rude to your inferiors in social position.

Don't over or under-dress.

Don't express a positive opinion unless you perfectly understand what you are talking about.

Don't get in the habit of vulgarizing life by making light of the sentiment of it.

Don't jeer at anybody's religious belief.

Don't try to be anything else but a gentle-woman—and that means a woman who has consideration for the whole world and whose life is governed by the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as you would be done by."—*Ladies' Home Journal.*

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY AND ABLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

The lesson for Sunday, April 13, may be found in Luke 7: 11-18.

INTRODUCTORY.

This incident, as related, is peculiar to Luke, and we have here illustrated for us one important purpose, served for us by the four-fold cord of the gospel narrative. What one evangelist omits another tells, occasionally all uniting in reporting from different standpoints the same circumstance or discourse. It is interesting also to note how natural it is that this miracle should find a narrator in the beloved physician. Each man spoke freely of the things which impressed him most; all together they spoke the things the Spirit would have impressed.

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

It came to pass. A common story-telling introduction.——The day after. Literally, on the next, probably, though not necessarily, the next day. The account of the healing of the centurion's servant at Capernaum has just preceded this.——Nain, a little city of Galilee, near Mount Tabor, and south of Nazareth, itself built on the hillside.——Many of his disciples. To whom he had but recently been speaking "in the plain." See last lesson.——Much people. This was Christ's year of popularity. See Stalker's luminous division: (1) "The year of obscurity." (2) "The year of public favor." (3) "The year of opposition."

Nigh to the gate. It was a walled city, significant of days of hostility.——Behold. Suggesting something curious or noteworthy.——A dead man. Perfect participle of the verb to die, literally, one having died.——Only son. Greek, son, only-born, (Mono-genes) usually translated only-begotten. Childlessness was an overwhelming grief to a Jewish mother.——And she a widow. Luke is the sympathetic evangelist, and he notes especially the touching circumstances of an incident. See Luke 7: 38; 15: 20; 8: 42——With her. To show their sympathy with a worthy person in affliction.

When the Lord saw her. Christ going about with senses alert, eye and ear open to all, see v. 3 above ("When Jesus heard these things.")——Compassion. A moving of the heart. His dealings were always sincere.——Weep not. The Greek order is not weep.

Touched. This is the word used of compromising contact (apto) in Col. 2: 21; 1 Cor. 7: 1; 1 John 5: 18.——The bier. Originally, casket or urn.——They that bare him. The him is not in the Greek. Literally. Those bearing, or the pall-bearers.——Stood still. One word: stood, i. e., came to a stand.——Young man. The suddenness of this direct address to the dead, most startling in the narrative, as given.——I say unto thee. In the Greek the thee comes first, emphatic.——Arise. See, in what follows, the effect of that one word of Christ.

And he that was dead sat up. The Greek is even more expressive: And sat up the dead. The latter word is the term for dead body or corpse (nekros).——Began to speak or to talk (laleo). What were his first words? A mere writer of legends would have told us.——Delivered. The word is gave. A strikingly suggestive one here.

There came a fear on all. Literally, a fear seized all.——Glorified God. Praised God. It is from this word (doxazo) that our familiar doxology comes.——A great prophet. These were the signs which marked the career of the great prophets Elijah and Elisha. 1 Kings 17: 22; 2 Kings 4: 35.——Visited his people. In visible and tangible power. See Luke 1: 68. The verb means, literally, to look upon, or, more idiomatically, look in upon.

This rumor. Or report. The Greek word is (logos). This was the first miracle of the kind, i. e., the dead raised to life, in Christ's career on earth.——Throughout all Judea. Where perhaps it produced the greatest sensation.——All the region. It spread also through other parts.

And the disciples of John. Here is a case of bad paragraphing; this verse more properly beginning the next circumstance narrated.——Showed him. Told him.——All these things. Not this one incident, merely, but as suggested in v. 22 below, all the wonder-works recently performed.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Behold, there was a dead man carried out. An interrupted funeral. As some one has suggested, Christ while on earth broke up every funeral he met. Going into that city of Nain, over eighteen hundred years ago, he stood right across the path of broken-hearted grief and changed mourning into joy, giving the garments of praise for the spirit of heaviness. Christ does not give us back the dead bodies of our dear ones to-day, but he stays us on the way to the tomb to teach us the same sweet lesson which he taught then, although not now with the physical demonstration. He whispers to us of larger life beyond. he brings for us life and immortality to light; and as we listen, literally, death is swallowed up of life. O, bereaved one, why did you not see Jesus at the gate? Lo, he is there now, on the way to the graves of our dead.

The Lord saw her. It is need that catches the Savior's eye. The procession may have been a very fine one, the decorations and furnishings very tasteful in the eyes of the multitude who journeyed with him. One thing shone out for him with the distinctness of a gem or a star in the midst. It was the woman's grief. Be sure, poor sorrowing one, the eye of the Master will not, has not passed by you. There are in the company, it may be in the congregation, in the corner of some class in the Sunday-school room, his compassionate eye finds you. And if you would only look up, look up in faith, you would see him standing right over against you and saying with loving accent, "What is it, child? What wouldst thou of me?" Will you answer?

Weep not. Tears seemed to deeply touch our Lord. His sensitive heart here seems to give a great throb of pain at sight of the woman's distress and he appears instinctively, almost involuntary, to exclaim, "Do not weep!"—for such is the force of the original. The tears of God's children are not unnoted. If the heart of an earthly parent is moved by the tear-stained face of his offspring what must be the tender and compassionate heart of him whose name is Love? Our tears are in his bottle; he pities us with a sympathy that is ineffably deep and strong. That sympathy, rightly apprehended, should assuage our own grief and lift us above repining.

I cannot always trace the way
Where thou, Almighty One, dost move,
But I can always, always say
That God is love.

He touched the bier. That touch was slight, but it stayed four pair of feet. It was the touch of omnipotence; there was unfathomed promise in it. The bearers looked up, saw a rabbi coming. "See, he is not withdrawing like the rest of his class from fear of corruption or ceremonial uncleanness out of the way. Why there, he has touched the bier—set it down!" Christ's religion, mark you, is the only religion that touches the bier. Other masters start back in alarm or with hiding of face, or fall in behind with the "nirvana" of virtual despair upon their lips. Christ's mission is directly to the sick, the down-fallen—yea, to the dead. He but touched the tomb itself in Joseph's garden and it became a portal of paradise.

Young man, I say unto thee. And will he speak thus to the dead? Our ordinary English translation falls far short of the graphic power of the Greek in the narrative. Up to this point it is a thing, lifeless, insensate, that is borne upon the bier. At the opening of the lesson it is not so much "a dead man" as a dead body that is being carried out. At verse 14 it is not they that bare him that stood still but simply the bearers. The man was nothing, dead, gone. And in verse 15 it is not "he that was dead" that sat up, but, point blank, the corpse. O marvelous transformation! Christ speaks and there is a response from beneath the shroud of death. What has been treated before as a dead thing he looks upon as a living soul. He stops and speaks to it. Speak to us and ours, O Lord, and the dead shall live!

And he delivered him to his mother. Twice given. Once at his birth now here again from life out of death. O the joy of the hour! There is a transport like unto it, the unspeakable joy that fills the parental heart when the child of our tenderest care received with kindness as from the Lord is pressed again into the arms of our love as born again from death into life. Have you known that delight, parent? Have you helped toward that joy, son or daughter? If to be born but once is to die twice and to be born twice is to die but once, and that is to enter into a larger life, why not answer the voice that speaks?

Next Lesson: "Forgiveness and Love," Luke 7: 36-50.

REMARKABLE ADVERTISING.

Drake's Great Scheme—Decorating Mount Ararat and the Pyramids.

Perhaps the most remarkable advertiser ever known in this country was Drake, owner of "Drake's Plantation Bitters," a preparation now almost unknown. It was during the early days of the war, when the tax on whisky was about two dollars a gallon, that preparation of bitters became popular, which answered the purpose of whisky and was taxed only as medicine. Drake began the manufacture of his bitters. He made a little money from the start, and concluded to put it into advertising. Then he inaugurated the epidemic of the celebrated inscription "S. T. 1860—X.," which appeared in every newspaper in the land, then on every fence, barn, bill-board or rock upon which it could be painted or pasted. Every place on the continent it could be found, on beetling precipice and seemingly inaccessible mountain cliff. Thousands of dollars were spent in the defraying of the expenses of adventurous advertising fakes. Men worked for days to get a single sign in position. Painters were hung by ropes over yawning chasms while they painted "S. T. 1860—X." One day all the exposed rocks in the Niagara rapids bore the strange sign. On the line of the Pennsylvania Railroad trees were cut in a forest on a mountain side, so that from the car windows the letters 400 feet high could be seen. Then Drake sent his men abroad and they got themselves disliked by painting the mystic inscription on the relics of by-gone ages.

The pyramids of Egypt were searched, and one party actually penetrated the fortress of Mount Ararat, in Asia, and painted "S. T. 1860—X." on the spot where the ark was said to have landed. The enterprising advertiser had the trade-mark painted on wagons, railroad cars, ships and steamers. One of his advertising parties went around the world, and a jocular announcement was made that the letters were to be painted on the North Pole, which would be discovered for the purpose, the equator having already been decorated. Drake was not alone at this era in this sensational style of advertising. Every one will remember Helmbold and his buchu, and a half dozen other articles, in the sale of which millions of dollars were made. It was not until after Drake retired from business, as rich as Crœsus that he gave an explanation of his trademark. "S. T. 1860—X." meant: "Started trade in 1860 with $10."

Advertising on the landscape is not as much practiced now as formerly on a really extensive scale. There is a tendency to the use of printer's ink in all its forms. We know of one firm that actually circulates 25,000,000 almanacs every year. So enormous is the quantity of printing of this description used that the medicine men own their own printing establishments. Almanacs and pamphlets are printed from rolls of paper, folded, pasted and cut, in the same manner as newspapers of the first-class. It is said that the patent-medicine men of this country pay out several times as much for printing as do all the shows in the country combined.

Gen. Crook's Romance.

The story of the courtship of the late Gen. Crook is romantic. Early in the war Crook, then a Captain, was stopping at the Queen City Hotel, Cumberland, Md. He was there assisting Gen. Kelly in organizing regiments and defending the State of West Virginia from invasion. Gen. Kelly was at the same hotel. The proprietor of the house was John Daily, who was also proprietor of Glade's Hotel, at Oakland, Md., a famous resort. Mr. Daily had two daughters, the eldest of whom, Miss Mary, was a charming and pretty girl. She had Southern sympathies, for her mother was a member of a notable old Virginia family who lived at Moorfield.

During Crook's stay at the hotel he was much attracted by the young lady, but she was a spirited girl, and refused to be gracious to the Yankee, although at heart she liked him.

The eldest of Boniface Daily's children was a son James, who was devoted to the cause of the Confederacy. He took offense at the persistent and open attentions of Crook to his sister, and finally organized a band of about fifty young and daring spirits like himself, and saw that they were well mounted and armed. When everything was ready about a dozen of Daily's band crept into the hotel after midnight, seized Gen. Kelly and Capt. Crook, gagged them, and in a few moments they were all on their road to Richmond. The Federal lines were passed without detection, and the prisoners were safely landed in the Confederate capital. Afterwards they were exchanged.

Crook went into active service and was badly wounded. He was sent to Oakland with other wounded officers, and singularly enough was quartered at Glade's Hotel. Miss Mary then showed her true feelings, and nursed her brother's late captive through what was at one time thought to be a fatal illness. When he recovered he proposed, but was refused, her political sentiment being still in the ascendant. Twice after that the conqueror of Cochez and Geronimo attacked the fair fortress, and at last it surrendered. The General has been happy in his married life.

Vanity that Kills.

Overweening egotism is as potent a cause of suicide as any other. More than one couple have died in each other's arms with the desire and belief that their names will go down to posterity with the same fame that lingers over the tomb of Abelard and Heloise, and young men have exhausted their brains to concoct letters that should create a sensation over their ashes. I recall one youth who left a long letter to say that he blew his brains out because he could not wait for natural death to reveal to him the mysteries of the next world; another who argued on page after page to demonstrate his right to make away with himself, and more than one couple who arranged their simultaneous exit with as much care as if they were on the stage with the world for an audience. A wretched vanity, but does not the wisest of men say that all is vanity with us poor mortals?

Quitting the Sentimental.

The following telegram is handed in at a station in Paris:

Monsieur X., Rouen—Overwhelmed with grief; uncle dead; come at once; division next Thursday.

Operator—Makes two francs and forty.

Stranger (after fumbling in his pockets)—Sapristi! I have only two francs.

Operator—You can omit a few words.

Stranger—Very well, omit "overwhelmed with grief." *Le Figaro.*

H. M. Stanley says that Emin Pasha probably cannot get used to the ways of civilization. What was the use of making him try?

H·E·R·E

IS A—

Corker For You!

50 Beaded Capes, worth $3.00.

Our Price $1.40

50 cloth Capes, in black and colors, worth $3.50.

Our Price $2.00.

75 All-wool Jersey Jackets, worth $3.75.

Our Price $2.50

All Other Goods in Proportion,

—AT THE—

Parisian Millinery

—AND—

Cloak House

VICTOR E. WOLF,

26 CALHOUN ST.

WANTED.

WANTED—AGENTS FOR DENVER STATE Lottery. Tickets 50c. Address A. C. Ross & Co., Denver, Colo. 11-60t

OPIUM OR MORPHINE Habit Cured, at Home. Trial FREE. No Pain. No Exposure. Address, Confidential OXYGEN ASS'N, FORT WAYNE, IND. 29-3t

WANTED—Reliable local and traveling salesmen. Positions permanent. Special inducements now; fast selling specialties. Don't delay. Salary from start. BROWN BROS., Nurserymen, Chicago, Ill. jan28-eod3m

TO LADIES—Mrs. Dupree's famous remedy for all female complaints. One month's treatment securely sealed sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00. Lady agents wanted. Liberal terms. Manufactured by the GARDEN CITY SPECIFIC CO., 161 LaSalle street, Chicago. 15sat&wed1w

STANLEY IN AFRICA—AGENTS WANTED to sell his history of the WONDERFUL EXPLORATIONS, DARING DEEDS and grand ACHIEVEMENTS on the dark CONTINENT. Finely illustrated, COLORED PLATES. The grandest edition of STANLEY, including all other AFRICAN EXPLORERS published. Illustrated circulars free. Address, O. A. BROWNING & CO., Toledo, O. jan14-5d&w4m

Insurance, Real Estate and Loans.
Fire Insurance.
Tornado Insurance.
Accident Insurance.
Steam Boiler Insurance.
Life Insurance.
If in need of Insurance it will be to your interest to call and see us.
SCHRADER & WILSON, AGENCY,
(Successors to H. C. Schrader.)
feb6-2m 46 Harrison street.

PERSONS wishing to buy, sell or exchange property of any kind, or desiring to loan or borrow money, will find it to their interest to call on or address me.
J. F. CURTIUS, Real Estate and Loan Broker,
Rooms 1 and 2, Pixley & Long Building,
Fort Wayne, Indiana.
Reference—Hamilton National bank. 20-2m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Eight head of horses, all good workers, some fine drivers. Kind and safe for a lady to drive. Also a span of well matched ponies, good drivers. Call on D. Komp, 27 Bank Block.

FOR SALE—About seven acres of land with good frame house, fifty fruit trees, drainage complete, just the place for a gardner, within a mile of the city limits. This property must be sold. A snap for someone, take it quick. For particulars call at the Ervin house, 12 Harrison street. 24f

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—Dwelling 138 East Berry street, 10 rooms and modern improvements. Inquire at 138 East Berry street, or Schrader & Wilson, 36 Harrison street. 1-3t

LOST.

LOST—Umbrella from fruit stand, corner Calhoun and Wayne streets. $1 reward. No questions asked. Leave at Sentinel office. 8-3t

PROFESSIONAL.

DOCTOR MARY WHERY, Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence 25 Madison street. Special attention to ladies. Office hours from 9 a. m. to 3 p. m. and from 7 p. m. to 8 p. m.

ANNA LEMON,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office Rooms over Blakesberg & Detzer's Drug Store.
Can be consulted day or night. Women and Children a specialty. mar24-tu

DR. T. J. DILLS

NO. 40 WEST BERRY STREET,

DISEASES OF THE EYE AND EAR.

Office hours, 9 to 12 a. m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m.

DRUGS, CHEMICALS,
—AND—
Pharmaceutical Preparations.
BENEKE & CO.,
No. 210 CALHOUN ST. 3-17-1y

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

[illegible] Editor and Proprietor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

OUR CIRCULATION.

[illegible]

Monday, March 31	2,817
Tuesday, April 1	2,800
Wednesday, April 2	2,807
Thursday, April 3	2,825
Friday, April 4	2,787
Saturday, April 5	2,838
Total for the week	16,904
Average for the week	2,817

[illegible] Jos. P. Davis.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of April 1890. [illegible] W. Towe, Clerk.

TO-NIGHT.

MASONIC TEMPLE—[illegible]
WORLD'S MUSEUM—[illegible]
[illegible] No. 25, F. & A. M.

THE oyster will soon bid us a farewell for a season.

THE building boom is going on at a lively rate in this city.

SELECT the best men as candidates for councilmen in the various wards of the city.

MOST of the Presbyteries throughout the country are voting for a revision of the Presbyterian creed.

THE United States of America, as will be seen by our telegrams to-day, was the first nation to recognize the new republic of Brazil.

THE tariff is the living issue in American politics. Let it be adjusted with a view more to the rights and necessities of the masses than to a few wealthy manufacturers, and the country will increase in prosperity.

MORE small tenement houses are needed in Fort Wayne. Cottages with four to six rooms within fifteen minutes walk of the business centers will rent from $10 to $15 per month. Money invested in this kind of property would yield a handsome interest.

NOW THAT the time has come for improving our streets let the property owners see to it that the blocks put into the streets are cedar, not decayed and punkey tamarack, and that the blocks are six inches long, that there may be smoothness and uniformity on the surface. A little attention given to this matter will pay.

THE six new states, if Wyoming and Idaho are admitted to the union, will have twelve senators. At their last election the aggregate vote cast in North Dakota, South Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Wyoming and Washington was 247,213 and they will have as much influence in the senate as New York, Pennsylvania, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana and Missouri, which at the last presidential electial cast five million votes.

THE national encampment Uniformed Rank Knights of Pythias, which begins at Milwaukee July 8 and lasts one week, promises to be a large gathering of the members of that order. Arrangements for 3,000 floored tents to be furnished free have been made, and a dining hall to seat 3,000 guests will be erected. It is anticipated that there will be present 14,000 uniformed men, including sixty Divisions of forty men each from Indiana. The prizes offered aggregate $7,000, the highest $1,000.

ONE of the sections of the new Australian election law was held to be unconstitutional yesterday by Judge Bundy in the circuit court at New Castle. Simon T. Powell entered suit some time ago to enjoin the payment by the county auditor of a bill for books and blanks required under this section of the law, which was allowed by the board of county commissioners. The complaint was held good on demurer, which practically settles the case in the lower court. The case will be appealed as soon as finally settled at New Castle, it having been brought to test the law. This is the first action on the law by any court in Indiana.

JUDGE M'CLELLAN.

In commenting upon the article which appeared several days ago in the Cincinnati Commercial-Gazette reflecting upon the personal and business character of Congressman McClellan, the Auburn Courier, in a column editorial, among other things, has this to say:

We have read the article carefully and cannot repress an expression of astonishment that God, in His infinite mercy, should let such a liar live on the earth. It begins by saying that Congressman McClellan "never earned a dollar honestly," then goes on to call up many things that have really happened in this county, and attaches the judge's name to each, when as a matter of fact the judge had nothing whatever to do, even as a lawyer, with most of them. A sample lie is that in which he is accused of making $50,000 out of our gas company.

The writer says he managed to run the company into debt, and then bought up the shares for a song, clearing in this way the $50,000. The editor of this paper is a stockholder in the company, and without consulting any of the officers, our recollection is that only $14,000 was ever paid in on the stock. And if this were to be considerably depreciated, and the judge should then buy it up, it would take all the brilliant imagination of this iridescent liar to swell it to the proportions named. But the judge has not, to our knowledge, ever bought up a share of the stock, and we believe the original owners still hold their shares. We can only notice this one point, as giving a sample of the whole article.

The editor of the Courier then, after referring at some length to the attack made by the anonymous correspondent on Mrs. McClellan, says:

We assure him, his achievements in this line are not appreciated in Auburn, the home of Mr. and Mrs. McClellan, in quite the way he had evidently hoped. Our people of all shades of opinion unite in denouncing the infamous screed that has attempted to defame a well known and honored citizen and his no less honored wife. The writer and his informant, should they ever make themselves public in Auburn, would probably meet with a reception that would make them famous, though not, perhaps, happy.

KENNAN'S LECTURE.

George Kennan, the writer and lecturer whose articles in the Century have given him a world wide reputation, delivered his lecture, "The Mountains and Mountaineers of the Caucasus," at the Y. M. C. A. hall last night to an appreciative audience.

Mr. Kennan has spoken before in this city. He is a magnificent lecturer. He has an earnest and intelligent face and a pleasing stage appearance. He speaks with no attempt at oraterical effect. He has a story to tell and he tells it in an impressive and eloquent way, and his audience is charmed from the time he commences until he closes, for what he says is interesting and instructive and holds the attention of everyone.

He was introduced last night by Mr. N. R. Leonard, the editor of the Gazette, and for two hours entertained his hearers with a word picture of the heroic people of whom he spoke, their history, their customs and their peculiarities, and gave a vivid description of the trip across the Caucassian range from north to south with a Georgian prince and his retinue.

In the latter part of his lecture, to illustrate the habits and customs of the people, Mr. Kennan arrayed himself in the dress of the mountaineer of that country.

THE $237,000 INSTITUTE.

How Work is Progressing at the Institute for Feeble Minded Children.

Representatives of THE SENTINEL, News, Journal and Gazette were guests of Supt. John G. Blake at the new institute for feeble minded children, yesterday afternoon.

Under the guidance of Mr. Blake and Architect J. F. Wing, the visitors of the press were piloted through as much of the institution as it is possible for anybody to see within two hours time.

A description cannot convey to the mind of the reader the immensity, comfort and beauty of this institute that is soon to accommodate five hundred of Indiana's unfortunate children, but THE SENTINEL may at some future time speak more at length on this subject.

There is much work yet to be done before the institute will be ready for occupancy, and a larger force of men ought to be employed for this purpose. Mr. Blake has been working to this end, as the buildings now occupied at Richmond are wanted as soon as possible for insane patients, for which they were originally built.

The cost of the new buildings and furnishings will come within the appropriation of $237,300.

A NEW LODGE.

The "Hearts of Oak" Holds Its First Election of Officers.

Fort Wayne lodge, No. 12, of Hearts of Oak, met at Foster's hall last night and elected the following officers:

Worthy chieftain—Thomas Kavanaugh.
Worthy patriarch—Edward White.
Worthy secretary—John McDonald.
Worthy treasurer—Louis Arieon.
Worthy messenger—Louis E. Martin.
Worthy guard—George H. Siebold.
Worthy gate-keeper—W. H. Kelsey.
Worthy trustees—Dr. A. J. Rauch, Daniel Bigler and D. C. Sutton.

Committee on by-laws—Edward White, David B. Cary, M. D., Samuel D. Miller, B. Poulson and W. H. Kelsey.

Committee on entertainment—J. L. Arieon, George Evarts, George E. Balsby, Louis E. Martin and M. A. Gaskill.

Committee on invitation—D. B. Cary, Rev. D. Komp, H. S. Rauch, Rev. S. D. Miller and Whitley Kemp.

The knights degree was exemplified under the supervision of A. H. Wheeler, of South Bend.

There will be a public installation of officers.

Last Thursday evening the Orpheus and Cecelius singing associations gave a benefit entertainment at the Centennial hall on Broadway, the proceeds going to Mrs. Henry DeWald, of Locust street. The affair was a success and reflected credit on the promoters and participants.

GRAND BALL.

The City Band will give a grand ball at the Princess Rink, Monday evening, April 21. Reineke's full orchestra and band. Tickets, 50c. 10eod5t

The Boss "Surprise."

Keil & Keil are selling 10c Gold Wall Paper for 5c, 8c paper for 3c, with a good prospect for a farther decline. 10-12.

There will be a special meeting of the Morton club next Monday evening.

LABOR TALK.

Interesting Notes Concerning the Labor Organizations of Fort Wayne.

When May 1, 1890, arrives the carpenters' union of Fort Wayne will expect to get nine hours as a full day's work, and twenty-five cents an hour, with a price and a half for over time and Sunday work. This scale was submitted to the boss carpenters some months ago, and from present indications, it will be freely granted by the contractors. It will be remembered that the American Federation of Labor is backing up the demands of carpenters' unions all over the United States and Canada, in many places, for an eight hour day.

Two or three new labor unions have lately been organized and the organizing committee of the Trades and Labor Council has several requests on hand to form organizations of various callings. The Trades and Labor Council forms temporary organizations of trades unions and Knights of Labor and holds them together until they are permanently organized into the body of their choice. Anybody desiring information in regard to forming labor organizations can get the same by calling on or addressing Edward Miller, Windsor hotel. Mr. Miller is chairman of the organizing committee of the Trades and Labor Council.

The Fort Wayne Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen has a membership of about 150 men, and is one of the few labor organizations in this city that is uniformed.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen is strong in this city, and is growing rapidly. This is one of the organizations that generally gets its demands granted when anywhere within the bounds of reason.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid and Assistance association has a number of members here.

The Federation of Railway Brotherhoods comprises the firemen, switchmen and brakemen. In order to increase the strength of this body it should include every other calling in the railway train service, but as it stands at present it is a power in itself and will make a formidable antagonist in case of trouble with a railway company.

An International Blacksmiths' union was recently organized at Atlanta, Ga., through the efforts of a local union organized there about two years ago. Documents are in possession of the Trades and Labor council, with a request to organize a branch here. It may be acted on if sufficient interest can be awakened among the welders of iron in Fort Wayne.

The Trades and Labor Council ball at the Princess rink on Thursday, the 1st of May, will be a grand affair, and if organized labor and its friends take an interest such as was shown on Labor Day, it will be one of the greatest terpsichorean events that has taken place for many years. The ball will be given to celebrate the inauguration of the eight-hour day by the American Federation of Labor.

There is some talk of calling a convention of delegates of Indiana labor organizations and Farmers' alliances for the purpose of making a number of demands of the two great political parties.

The Trades and Labor council met last night. Several committees made reports. The operative plasterers asked the council to unite with them in bringing to terms one of the non-union contractors. A communication from the Personal Rights League, asking that the council attend a meeting to take action in regard to the election of city officers, was received and filed. The legislative committee was instructed to seek legal advice in regard to the eight hour law on municipal work.

Peru, Ind., is proving a wide awake town in the labor movement, most of the different trades being organized. The printers scale is 25c per day and 28c for night work, per m.

Wanted—A good appetite. You can have it easy enough by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. It tones the digestion and cures sick headache.

Women who refuse to tell their ages to the census taker will be liable to a fine.

Piles! Piles! Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulceration, and in most cases removes the tumors. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. Dr. Swayne & Son, Philadelphia.

Near $12,500,000 will be required to run the city of Chicago for the next year.

Ladies Have Tried It.

A number of my lady customers have tried "Mother's Friend," and would not be without it for many times its cost. They recommend it to all who are to be come mothers. R. A. Payne, Druggist, Greenville, Ala. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. By all druggists.

It is estimated that the shortage of ice in this country is 4,000,000 tons.

City Clerk Reinewald has issued the following building permits: Fred Buecker, one story frame house, 53 College addition, $700; Henry Grenzenbach, one-story frame house, 15 McLachlin's addition, $500; Anna Rehrer, one and a half story frame house, 29 Stophlet's addition, $700; George Humbrecht, two-story frame building, 19 Farnam's addition, $2,000; John Casey, one and a half story frame house, 216 Hamilton's fourth addition, $800; Geo. C. Boltz, repairs on house, 3 Farnam's addition, $300; S. W. Hamon, repairs on house, 16 Brackenridge addition, $100.

"Every Spring"

says one of the best housewives in New England, "we feel the necessity of taking a good medicine to purify the blood and we all take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It keeps the children free from humors, my husband says it gives him a good appetite, and for myself I am sure I could never do all my work if it was not for this splendid medicine. It makes me feel strong and cheerful, and I am never troubled with headache or that tired feeling, as I used to be."

The world's product of tin ore in 1889 was 54,350 tons.

The usual treatment of catarrh is very unsatisfactory, as thousands of despairing patients can testify. A trustworthy medical writer says: "Proper local treatment is positively necessary to success, but most of the remedies in general use by physicians afford but temporary benefit. A cure cannot be expected from snuffs, powders, douches and washes." Ely's Cream Balm is a remedy which combines the important requisites of quick action, specific curative power with perfect safety and pleasantness to the patient.

There are about 40,000 working women in the city of Boston.

SCRATCHED 28 YEARS.

Body Covered with scales. Itching terrible. Suffering endless. No relief. Doctors and medicines fail. Speedily cured by Cuticura at a cost of $5.

Cured by Cuticura.

If I had known of the Cuticura Remedies twenty-eight years ago, it would have saved me $200.00 (two hundred dollars) and an immense amount of suffering. My disease (psoriasis) commenced on my head in a spot not larger than a cent. It spread rapidly all over my body and got under my nails. The scales would drop off of me all the time and my suffering was endless and without relief. One thousand dollars would not tempt me to have this disease over again. I am a poor man, but feel rich to be relieved of what some of the doctors said was leprosy, some ringworm, psoriasis, etc. I took .... and .... Sarsaparillas over one year and a half, but no cure. I went to two or three doctors, but no cure. I cannot praise the Cuticura Remedies too much. They have made my skin as clear and free from scales as a baby's. All I used of them were three boxes of Cuticura and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and two cakes of Cuticura Soap. If you had been here and said you would have cured me for $200.00, you would have had the money. I looked like the picture in your book of psoriasis (picture number two, "How to Cure Skin Diseases"), but now I am as clear as any person ever was. Through force of habit I rub my hands over my arms and legs to scratch once in a while, but to no purpose. I am all well. I scratched twenty-eight years, and it got to be a kind of second nature to me. I thank you a thousand times.
DENNIS DOWNING, Waterbury, Vt.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier and purest and best of Humor Remedies, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and Cuticura Soap, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, speedily, and permanently cure every species of itching, burning, scaly, crusted, pimply, scrofulous and hereditary diseases and humors of the skin, scalp and blood, with loss of hair, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, Cuticura, 50c.; Soap, 25c.; Resolvent, $1. Prepared by the Potter Drug and Chemical Corporation, Boston.
Send for "How to Cure Skin Diseases," 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

PIMPLES, black-heads, chapped and oily skin prevented by Cuticura Medicated Soap.



FREE FROM RHEUMATISM. In one minute the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster relieves rheumatic, sciatic, hip, kidney, chest, and muscular pains and weaknesses. The first and only pain-killing plaster.

AMUSEMENTS.

THE DILLON-EAGAN Illustrated Lectures.

CATHOLIC LIBRARY HALL,
FORT WAYNE, IND.

Tuesday & Wednesday Evenings,
April 15 and 16, 1890,
At 8 o'clock.

Single admission, 25 cts. Reserved seats, 50 cts.

Children's Matinee, Wednesday, April 16, at 3:30 p. m. Admission Matinee, Children 10 cts., Adults 25 cts. Proceeds for benefit of Cathedral schools.

A Picturesque Tour Through
IRELAND, EUROPE and the UNITED STATES,
By The Distinguished Orator,
FRANCIS DILLON-EAGAN, LL. D.

Reserved Seats,
On Sale at
Woodworth's Drug Store.

THE NEW WORLD'S MUSEUM AND THEATRE
(Formerly Academy of Music.)
JAMES GEARY.................MANAGER.

ONE WEEK! COMMENCING APRIL 7.

The Wonder of the Century!
CAPT. PAUL BOYTON'S Performing Seals.

LIZZIE STURGEON.
Plays piano, sews, knits, etc., with her feet.

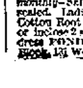
NEFF BROS., Yankee Whittlers.

And the best stage entertainment of the season.

TOM HARPER.	CARLES AND MILLS.
DE LORMER.	GUS JORDON.
DUTCH JUSTICE.	WILLEY HAMILTON.

Coming! Coming!! Coming!!!

Week April 14, the great, the only, the inimitable excruciatingly funny couple. ME AND HIM. Who, why ME AND HIM.



Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND
Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly—Safe, Effectual. Price $1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE



That Hood's Sarsaparilla does possess curative power Peculiar to Itself is conclusively shown by the wonderful cures it has effected, unsurpassed in the history of medicine. This absolute merit it possesses by reason of the fact that it is prepared by a **Combination, Proportion** and **Process** Peculiar to Hood's Sarsaparilla, known to no other medicine, and by which the full medicinal power of all the ingredients used is retained. Hood's Sarsaparilla is a highly concentrated extract of Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well known vegetable remedies. It has won its way to the leading place among medicines by its own intrinsic undisputed merit, and has now a larger sale than any other similar preparation in this country. If you have never taken Hood's Sarsaparilla, a fair trial will convince you of its excellence and merits. Take it this season.

"I can hardly estimate the benefit received from using Hood's Sarsaparilla. Last summer I was prostrated for nearly three months, from poor circulation of the blood as I thought, although my physician treated me for nervous trouble. This spring the same symptoms returned, and I concluded to be my own physician, and began using Hood's Sarsaparilla. I have not lost one day from my work, and feel like a different person." R. J. RILEY, Business Manager Gazette, St. Clairsville, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

30 Million Pounds MENIER CHOCOLATE
DRANK AND EATEN EVERY YEAR.

WHY? BECAUSE of all CHOCOLATES *It is the purest and best.*

Paris Exposition, 1889 — 3 GRAND PRIZES. 5 GOLD MEDALS.

Ask for YELLOW WRAPPER.

FOR SALE at 40 cents A POUND EVERYWHERE.

BRANCH HOUSE, UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK. 5

Arrival and Departure of Trains.

From Pennsylvania Station.

Pennsylvania Lines.

Trains run by Central Time.
Leave and Arrive at Fort Wayne, by the Pittsburg, Fort Wayne & Chicago railway, as follows.

GOING EAST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 20, Mail Express......	1 20 p m	1 40 p m
No. 8, d, Fast Line........	7 40 p m	8 00 p m
No. 2, d, Penn's Limited..	8 58 p m	9 00 p m
No. 4, d, Atlantic Ex.......	5 05 a m	5 20 a m
No. 58, Chicago Accom...	10 50 p m	......
No. 52, Plymouth Accom.	9 05 a m	......
No. 10, Crestline Accom..	......	7 00 a m
No. 60, Chicago Express..	11 55 a m	......

GOING WEST.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
No. 3, d, Pacific Express..	1 35 a m	1 45 a m
No. 5, d, Penn's Limited..	5 38 a m	5 45 a m
No. 1, Fast Line...........	11 20 a m	11 40 a m
No. 9, d, Western Ex.......	5 10 p m	5 15 p m
No. 31, Crestline Accom..	6 45 p m	......
No. 51, Plymouth Accom.	......	4 00 p m
No. 59, Chicago Accom....	......	6 30 a m

d Daily. (Daily except Monday; all other trains daily except Sunday.

NORTH DEPOT.
[MUNCIE ROUTE]
FT. WAYNE, CINCINNATI & LOUISVILLE AND WHITE WATER RAILROADS.

The direct line to and from Cincinnati, Louisville, Indianapolis and Fort Wayne.

Through car service between Fort Wayne and Indianapolis. Solid trains between Fort Wayne and Cincinnati.

Central Standard Time.

TIME CARD. Dec. 1, 1889.	No. 5. Daily.	No. 1. Ex-S'dy.	No. 3. Daily.
Fort Wayne...lv	6:00 a. m.	10:25 a. m.	6:05 p. m.
Indianapolis.ar	10:30 a. m.	3:20 p. m.	10:30 p. m.
Cincinnati....ar	—	5:30 p. m.	—
Louisville....ar	—	7:00 p. m.	—
RETURNING:	Daily.	Ex-S'dy.	Daily.
Louisville....lv	—	7:30 a. m.	—
Cincinnati....lv	—	7:59 a. m.	—
Indianapolis..lv	7:00 a. m.	11:10 a. m.	3:05 p. m.
Fort Wayne.ar	11:35 a. m.	3:45 p. m.	7:45 p. m.

ONE FARE FOR ROUND TRIP

Between all stations from Fort Wayne to Muncie on Sundays. Two Sunday trains each way. Trains leave from North Side depot. Rates to Cincinnati and points South less than via. any other line.

WABASH RAILWAY.
MARCH 31, 1889.

GOING WEST.	Depart
Pacific Express, daily	5 00 a. m.
Kansas City ex, daily ex'pt Sunday	1 48 p. m.
Vestibule Limited and Mail.........	8 17 p. m.
Lafayette accom	3 30 p. m.

GOING EAST.	Depart
Vestibule limited daily................	5 05 a m
Cannon Ball except Sunday........	1 30
Limited Express daily	6 25
Lafayette accom. arrives 11 a m.	

INDIANA LINE TIME CARD.

Lv Ft Wayne	Ar Indianapolis
5 00 a m...........................	10 30 a m
1 45 p m...........................	6 30 p m
Lv Indianapolis	Ar Ft Wayne
7 15 a m...........................	1 20 p m
1 10 p m...........................	8 10 p m
7 00 p m...........................	5 00 a m

Through Buffalo Palace sleeping cars and new free chair cars on the Pacific and Limited express. Free chair cars, dining car and New York and Boston sleeping car on Vestibule Limited express.

Kansas City express and Cannon Ball has new reclining chair cars for Kansas City free.

GRAND RAPIDS & INDIANA R. R.
Time Table for Fort Wayne, in Effect Nov. 10, '89
GOING NORTH.

*For Grand Rapids and North........	Lv 3 50 a m
" " " "	" 5 05 a m
For Grand Rapids........................	" 2 40 p m
From Richmond..........................	Ar 5 10 p m
GOING SOUTH.	
For Richmond and Cincinnati......	Lv 5 45 a m
" " "	" 1 00 p m
" " "	" 12 10 a m
From Grand Rapids......................	Ar 6 30 p m

*Daily between Cin. and Grand Rapids.
All other trains daily except Sunday.

—FOR YOUR—

Hay, Straw, Oats,
Corn, Mill Feed
And Poultry Supplies,
—GO TO—
W. E. MINER'S,
45 EAST COLUMBIA ST.,
8oo 6m) TELEPHONE 253.

WAH-KEE'S LAUNDRY,
No. 8 W. Wayne St

Shirts..........................	
Collars........................	
Cuffs, per pair............	
Drawers......................	
Undershirts................	7
Night Shirts................	8
Socks, per pair............	5
Handkerchiefs............	2
Neckties.....................	3

Big reduction from above prices for Starching and Ironing only.

$500 Reward!

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with West's Vegetable Liver Pills, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely Vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. Sugar Coated. Large boxes, containing 30 Pills, 25 cents. For sale by all druggists. Beware of counterfeits and imitations. The genuine manufactured only by JOHN C. WEST & CO., "The Pill Makers," 862 W. Madison St., Chicago. Free trial package sent by mail, prepaid, on receipt of a 2 cent stamp. Sold by Theime & Gross, Druggists, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

Health is Wealth!



Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by Theime & Gross, Druggists, Sole Agents, 94 Calhoun street, corner of Wayne, Fort Wayne, Ind.

JAMES MADDEN,
PLUMBER,
Steam and Gas Fitter,
101 Calhoun Street,
Next door to Y. M. C. A.
FORT WAYNE, - - - INDIANA

PAUL E. WOLF.
Steam Carpet Beating.
Carpets taken up, Cleaned and Relaid.
Upholstered Furniture and Mattresses of All Kinds Repaired and Remodeled.
All Work Warranted; and Charges Reasonable.
PAUL E. WOLF,
No. 33 AND 35 CLINTON STREET.

T. E. COVINGTON,
Cor. Washington and Harrison Sts.
Spring Garden and Flower Seeds.
All Seed Warranted Fresh.
No Old Stock.
I will also keep
EARLY GARDEN PLANTS.
Call before buying and save money.
Feb13-daw2mo

C. D. NISWONGER,
Dealer in all Kinds of
Fresh Oysters and Fish
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
NO. 17 1-2 WEST BERRY STREET.
FRESH FISH Dressed Ready for Cooking. 3-6-3m

NATURAL GAS FITTING.
ROBERT SPICE.
Is prepared to do your fitting for heating and lighting promptly.
Pumps, Wind Mills, Drive Wells and Repairs.
48 W. Main St—Telephone 281.

KING OF COCOAS—"ROYAL COCOA FACTORY."

Kings are but men, but all men are not kings. Therefore, when the *King of Holland* says, as he did by deed of August 12, 1889, that he is greatly pleased with

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA,

"BEST & GOES FARTHEST,"

and, entirely unsolicited, grants the manufacturers the sole right of styling their works the Royal Cocoa Factory, a significance attaches to the act which would not were he not "every inch a king."

Lakeside Easily Sewered.

Parties owning building lots, which they are trying to sell, that are located a mile from any sewer and so far out, that a sewer is not likely to reach them during the present century, are endeavoring to halt the rush of home seekers into Lakeside Park addition, by telling them that sewers in that addition, if put down low enough to drain cellars, would not operate in times of great floods, and would only admit water to cellars they were intended to drain.

There is nothing in this objection for the following reasons:

First: Fort Wayne residences had no sewers for fifty years. Only within about the last five years has even the central part of the residence portion of the city been thus supplied.

Second: Not more than one house in ten in Fort Wayne, is, even now, connected with a sewer.

Third: Nearly all the outlying additions to Fort Wayne are so far removed from sewers, that it will, of necessity, be a long time before they can be so connected.

Fourth: "Lakeside" is underlaid with ten to fifteen feet of coarse gravel. You have only to dig a pit fifteen feet deep in your back yard, wall it up cheaply with rough stone, cover it over, and carry your pipes to it from bath room and kitchen, and your waste water is disposed of without the least difficulty, even without a sewer.

Fifth: When sewers are wanted civil engineers say, there is scarcely a piece of residence property about Fort Wayne so easily and so cheaply sewered as Lakeside. The plan outlined is a main sewer of brick of thirty inches diameter, starting near the toll gate and running down the side of what is now the Maysville pike, to the point selected for crossing to the river. As the land is twenty to twenty-five above the river bed, the sewer outlet could be high enough to escape the effect of any, but extraordinary freshets. At the outlet will be fixed an automatic sewer gate, which closes as soon as the flood reaches the necessary height. At this point will also be located a sewer pump, run by an inexpensive small engine, which would be started as soon as the flood gates closed, and the sewerage be thus pumped into the river. This system is in operation in hundreds of places in this country and throughout Europe, and as any person can see, is simple and effective. It is not likely the pump would have to be used to exceed forty-eight hours in a whole year, and the consequent expense would be practically nothing. This main sewer, if three thousand feet long, would hardly cost complete, pump, engine and all, more than $5,000, about eight dollars for each lot in the addition—a mere trifle. Thus easily is this sewer bugbear brushed aside.

DR. SANDEN'S ELECTRIC BELT WITH SUSPENSORY FOR WEAK MEN

DEBILITATED through INDISCRETIONS or EXCESSES WE GUARANTEE to CURE by this New IMPROVED ELECTRIC BELT AND SUSPENSORY or REFUND MONEY. Made for this specific purpose, Cure of Generative Weakness, giving Freely, Mild, Soothing, Continuous Currents of Electricity through all WEAK PARTS, restoring them to HEALTH and VIGOROUS STRENGTH. Electric Current Felt Instantly, or we forfeit $5,000 in cash. BELT and Suspensory Complete $5, and up. Worst cases Permanently Cured in three months. Sealed pamphlet Free. SANDEN ELECTRIC CO., 169 LaSalle St., CHICAGO, ILL.

FOR MEN ONLY!

VIGOR AND STRENGTH For LOST or FAILING MANHOOD; General and NERVOUS DEBILITY; Weakness of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. How to enlarge and Strengthen WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS & PARTS OF BODY. Absolutely unfailing HOME TREATMENT—Benefits in a day. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Descriptive Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address ERIE MEDICAL CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LUMBER LATH & SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS & BLINDS

If you are a CLOSE CASH BUYER don't purchase until you get quotations from

THE HAMMOND LUMBER COMPANY,

Office, 3330 Laurel St., Chicago, Ill.

Yard Calumet River, Hammond, Ind.

DON'T DO IT.

From the "*Medical Review*." "Upon the first symptoms of Liver Complaint the misguided sufferer applies blue pill, calomel and other mineral poisons, in the delusive hope of obtaining relief, whereas these powerful purgatives but aggravate the disease and debilitate the constitution. Dr. Tutt has had the courage to ignore this killing practice of the old school. His remedies, drawn from the vegetable kingdom, are almost miraculous in renovating the broken down body. The letters of cured patients in the Doctor's possession are a tribute of gratitude to his genius and skill which but few can exhibit. His Liver Pills are sent all over the world. They can be found in every town and hamlet in the United States."

Tutt's Liver Pills ACT MILDLY BUT THOROUGHLY.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

TRY the CURE.

CATARRH HAY-FEVER

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at druggists; by mail, registered 60 cents. dec2-eodly

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

LADIES' FRIEND!

A SURE CURE

—FOR—

NEURALGIA.

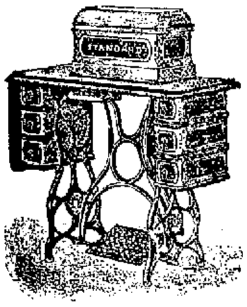
Stekettee's Neuralgia Drops will cure when all other medicines and physicians fail. I challenge all cures for Neuralgia or physicians to cure. This remedy never fails a perfect pain killer. No lady should be without a bottle in her house. Try it. Price only 50c. For sale by all druggists. In Fort Wayne by Dreier & Bro., Thieme & Gross, and B. R. Noll & Co.,

GEO. G. STEKETTE,

Sole Proprietor,

Grand Rapids, Mich.

The Standard Sewing Machine



Is the Easiest Running machine in the market. You can do the same amount of work on it that you can on any other Machine in two-thirds the time. It will save time and money for you.

We also handle "American Bicycles," Baby Carriages, Garden Tools, Hose, Lawn Vases, Wire Chairs and Settees and a complete line of General Hardware.

PFEIFFER & SCHLATTER,

38 & 40 E. COLUMBIA

J. C. PELTIER,

Undertaker & Embalmer

17 WEST WAYNE ST.,

Telephone No. 174 - - - Fort Wayne, Ind

GOSSIP GATHERED!

Before Dinner To-day for the Sentinel Readers to Glance Over at the Supper Table.

Al Miller, of the Bass machine shops, is off duty to-day.

Engineer John Dresback has resigned his position to go west.

W. Bosse, of the east Pittsburg shops, is on the sick list.

A. S. Work, of the Nickle Plate road, is at Chicago on business.

E. A. Gould, division superintendent of the Wabash, is in the city.

Nicholas DeWald, of the Bass boiler shops, was off duty yesterday.

Michael Maroney, engineer on the Nickle Plate, is sick at Bellevue, O.

Ten stock trains passed through this city on the Nickle Plate last evening.

T. Quinn, engineer on the Pittsburg road, is off duty on account of sickness.

Fritz Tegtmeyer, of the Pittsburg round house, is an accomplished bicyclist.

Elmer Cordery, of the Bass foundry, has gone to Canton, Ohio, to visit relatives.

Foreman Scheid, of the Pittsburg round house, has a new book case in his office.

A. C. Hobrock, of the Pittsburg machine shop, will spend Sunday at Arcola.

Robert Harrison has accepted a position in the Nickel Plate shops at Stony Island.

A. Dennis, formerly at the East Pittsburg shops, has been transferred to a work train.

J. Lynch, of the east Pittsburg shops, is off duty entertaining friends from Grand Rapids.

Louis Hibler, of the Bass moulding rooms, is off duty on account of a sprained ankle.

R. G. Finker, of the east Pittsburg shops, is erecting a handsome cottage near that place.

John Harkenreider, gang foreman at the east Pittsburg shops, is off duty on account of sickness.

V. Kritzman, L. Reddin and T. Meyer have resigned their positions at the east Pittsburg shops.

Herman Ragel, of the Bass machine shops, has gone to Cambridge, O., in the interest of the works.

G. P. Davis, the popular conductor of the east yards, has returned from a trip from Crestline, Ohio.

Passenger Engineer Jos. H. Barlow, of the Nickle Plate, is quite ill at his home on West Third street.

D. Pidgeon, formerly of the Pittsburg copper shops, will soon be married to a young lady from Chicago.

Frank Burns, of the Pittsburg round house, reported for duty this morning after being absent several days.

C. F. Valentine, of the east Pittsburg shops, was called home yesterday on account of sickness in his family.

J. O. Blue, extra freight conductor on the Pittsburg road, has removed his family from Valparaiso to this city.

William Leach, from the Alleghany shops, has accepted a position as car builder in the East Pittsburg shops.

James O'Hearn, of the Pittsburg blacksmith shop, has removed to his handsome residence in the sixth ward.

Chas. McElfatrick and John Casey, of the Pittsburg machine shop, returned to work this morning after a short absence.

J. Scott, of the east Pittsburg shops, who was at Mouroeville to see his mother, who was sick, returned to work yesterday.

O. Thompson, of the east Pittsburg yard car shop, was called home yesterday on account of the serious illness of his daughter.

George Barter and F. Rodenbeck, of the Bass foundry, have returned from Delphos, Ohio, where they were on business for the works.

J. B. Lane, of the east Pittsburg shops, who was off duty on account of injuries received a short time ago, returned to work yesterday morning.

The Lark club, composed of many of the shop boys, surprised Mr. Sherm Cutshall, at his pleasant home on South Monroe street, last evening, the occasion being his twenty-second birthday. A pleasant time was had.

Louis Boes, moulder in the Bass foundry, will celebrate the seventh anniversary of his marriage this evening.

Jack Alter, of the Bass works, has purchased a pair of fighting hens and says he will back them against anything in the city for from 25 cents to $1.

Willie Jackson, of the east Pittsburg tin shop, has engaged himself with the Wyandotte base ball time as pitcher, and will shortly leave for that place.

The East Pittsburg shops have organized a base ball club with the members as follows: J. H. Schwair, catcher; Ben Wires, pitcher; A. S. Denell, first base; J. Burley, second base; J. Lynch, short stop; J. Rinemyer, third base; H. Barley, center field; W. Shiel, right field; J. Eifle, left field; F. Deck, umpire. They have named their club the "Knox All," and are playing the painters this afternoon, a friendly game.

The Spring Medicine.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition, when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

The author of McGinty has drawn $1,500 royalties so far.

A Lady of Texas Writes:

My case is of long standing; has baffled many physicians; have tried every remedy I could hear of, but Bradfield's Female Regulator is all that relieved me. Write The Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

The influenza epidemic is in India.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria,

April 13 is the anniversary of Thomas Jefferson's birth.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, &c., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.

If you do not receive your SENTINEL regularly, please notify us immediately, either in person or by postal card, that we may remedy the fault.

ROGERS' ROYAL NERVINE

Tones and invigorates the stomach when weakened by indigestion, corrects the appetite and aids assimilation of the food, while as a nerve tonic it has no equal.

It may be taken immediately after eating for DYSPEPSIA, FLATULENCY or any IRRITATIONS of the STOMACH or NERVES. All druggists sell it. $1 per bottle. ROGERS' ROYAL REMEDIES CO., BOSTON.

P. D. SWICK, MERCHANT & TAILOR, 50 HARRISON ST.

New Goods Just Opened. Fine Tailoring a Specialty. PRICES REASONABLE.

T. H. McCormick, M. D.

Office—Rooms 7, 8 and 9, Pixley & Long Building, East Berry Street.

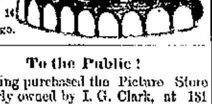
Office Hours {8 to 9 a. m. / 1 to 8 p. m.} Fort Wayne, Ind.

Calls Answered in the Forenoon.

ALLEN ZOLLARS, Attorney - At - Law. MACDOUGAL BLOCK. Corner Calhoun and Berry Streets.

H. G. SITES, DENTIST, NILLS BLOCK 62 Calhoun st., Fort Wayne, Ind.

Istill occupy same rooms occupied 14 years ago.



To the Public!

Having purchased the Picture Store formerly owned by I. G. Clark, at 151 Calhoun street, and having added a new stock of Moulding, we invite all to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

L. JUNK.

J. M. WATSON.

Practical Carpet Layer.

(Formerly with Sterling & Co., Toledo, O.)

28 Stophlet Street, - Fort Wayne, Ind.

Carpets made and laid to order promptly. Changes and refittings to do. First-class work guaranteed. Postal cards at house will be promptly attended to. apr15-tm

MISS LEWIS, "KINDERGARTNER."

Graduate of the New York City training schools, receives pupils from three to eight years of age at any time. Parents are invited to visit Kindergarten room, corner of Broadway and Jefferson street, to examine the methods of instruction. Three, or more scholars in a neighborhood, sent for and returned home. Lessons in physical culture, given without extra charge. Session from 1:30 to 4:30 p. m.

SALESMEN WANTED! AT ONCE.

To sell our goods by sample to wholesale and retail trade. We are the largest manufacturers in our line. Liberal salary paid. Permanent position. Money advanced for wages, advertising, etc. For terms address

[illegible] CENTENNIAL MFG. CO., Chicago, Ill.

CASTORIA for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray Street, N. Y.



—THE—

NEW·PEOPLE'S ·CYCLOPEDIA·

The only one complete to date.

The Cheapest and the Best.

Over 100,000 Sets Sold.

FOR TERMS ADDRESS

W. I. SQUIRE, Toledo, O.

BOSTON T STORE.

Challenge Hams,

English Breakfast Bacon,

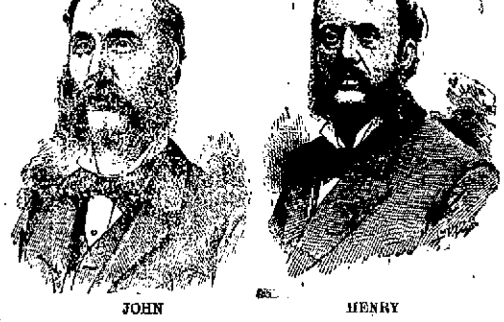
Silver Leaf Flour,

Fresh Roasted Coffee Everyday.

Full Line of Fancy and Staple Groceries, Domestic and Tropical fruits.

No. 20 W. BERRY ST.

TELEPHONE 152.



JOHN HENRY

MERITORIOUS GOODS—well-fitting and stylish designs—at MODERATE PRICES. The wonderful growth of our business is due to the above, and other reliable methods that insure our patrons just treatment and us a continuance of their patronage. We are prepared to show you a matchless line of Boots, Shoes and Slippers that are reliable in style and quality. We respectfully invite your inspection. We will not deal in shoddy goods.

E. VORDERMARK & SONS,

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ANNOUNCEMENTS.

CITY OFFICES.

COUNCILMAN: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of ex-Councilman Levi Griffith as an independent candidate for councilman from the Sixth ward at the coming city election. MANY VOTERS OF THE WARD.

WATER WATER TRUSTEE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election. WM. ETTLER.

FOR COUNTY OFFICES.

STATE SENATOR: Editor Sentinel:—Please announce my name as a candidate for state senator subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. D. MORGAN, M. D.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. JOHN BRIGLER.

REPRESENTATIVE: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. H. I. SMITH.

SUPERIOR COURT JUDGE—The Sentinel is authorized and requested to announce that Robert Lowry, will be a candidate for the nomination for judge of the superior court, before the next democratic nominating convention.

To the Democrats of Allen County:

I am a candidate for the office of judge of the superior court, subject to your decision at our county convention. C. M. DAWSON.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS BRAMES.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. DANIEL W. SOUDER.

FOR COUNTY CLERK: Editor SENTINEL—Please announce the name of John B. Monning as a candidate for county clerk, subject to the decision of the democratic convention. Mr. Monning is an American born citizen, conversant both in the English and German language and is competent to fill the office with credit to the county. MANY DEMOCRATS.

COUNTY CLERK: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of clerk of the Allen circuit court, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. J. KERN.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county auditor, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. ANDREW F. GLUTTING.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. C. PELTIER.

AUDITOR: Editor Sentinel—I will be a candidate for auditor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. L. S. NOLL.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. LOUIS HAZZARD.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic county convention. I was trustee of Lafayette township for four years and have been a democrat all my life. I earnestly ask the support of all democrats. A. BOWERSOCK.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD F. CLAUSMEIER.

FOR SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. H. VIBERG.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Jno. H. Rohan as a candidate for the nomination of sheriff for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. PRESTON CHAPMAN.

SHERIFF: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of county sheriff, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. FRANK K. COSGROVE, JR.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of Solomon Doty, of Milan township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. MANY DEMOCRATS.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of County Treasurer, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been connected with that office as deputy for the past five years. As to my ability and the manner in which I have performed my duties, the officers under whom I have served can advise you. If selected I will perform the duties of that office honestly, faithfully and to the best of my ability. Yours, very respectfully, CASS HUNTER.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. CH. WENNINGHOFF.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. WILLIAM SCOTT, Lafayette Township.

TREASURER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of treasurer for Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. EDWARD BROWMAN, Washington township.

FOR RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for recorder of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. GEO. W. FICKEL.

RECORDER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county recorder, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. W. A. REICHELDERFER.

SURVEYOR: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of surveyor of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. HENRY E. FISCHER.

FOR COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for the nomination of commissioner for the third district of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. J. H. STELLHORN.

COMMISSIONER: Editor Sentinel—Please announce my name as a candidate for county commissioner for the Third district, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention. I have been foreman of the boiler department at the Bass foundry for the past twenty-eight years. WM. SCHWIER.

WEAK MEN MADE STRONG FREE TO ALL MEN.

Sealed Treatise explaining absolute and perfect CURE without stomach drugging, for Lost Manhood, Nervous Debility, Lack of Vigor and Development, Premature Decline, Functional Disorders, Kidney and Bladder Diseases, etc. THE MARSTON CO., 19 Park Place, New York, N. Y.

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TELEPHONE 278.

No Other Cigar Has Such a Record as

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

AN OLD MARTINET.

A Crow That Marshaled His Sable Troops in Line.

Night after night I watched the crows until at last it became certain that the old ... with the stovepipe legs, was ... acknowledged and had his forces ... under control. After about a week ... to notice, they began to show ... signs of excellent discipline. At the command of the leader a flock of a dozen or more took wing and ... circled a much larger circle than ever before. Until they were about two hundred feet from the roost, comparative silence reigned among the remaining flocks; but then, suddenly, came several loud, sharp tones from the leader and about as many more left the tree. This time the new division separated into two equal bodies, and flew off at right angles for a short distance. Then, in response to another caw, they turned in the same direction as the advance guard, who were now some distance away. After a few moments had elapsed, the word of command was again given, and all the crows arose in a body and followed the lead of the advance guard, the old chieftain being well to the front, but I noticed that he did not fly so fast as the main body, and they gradually passed him. "Now," I thought, "he may be the crow with the most acute brain, but he certainly lacks the strength of wing to keep to the front,"—for by this time he was among the stragglers bringing up the rear. But before long the air again resounded with the hoarse "Caw! Caw!" and immediately the apparently abandoned trees sent forth a creditable rear guard. These last crows rose and scattered themselves into open skirmishing order.

Then the general at once proved to me I had been very foolish in drawing hasty conclusions concerning his wing power, for he at once forged ahead, plowing his way rapidly, until he reached the main body and took a leading position. By this time the advance guard had completed their circle and were fluttering round in smaller circles preparatory to alighting upon their old perches; but the vigilant eye of their leader detected this attempt, and a caw of command sent them forth to duty again. The old fellow was a perfect old martinet, so far as drill was concerned. Up to this time he had taken things somewhat easily, as it had been only company drill; but now it was the all-important battalion drill, and therefore there was no shirking allowed.

The word to halt was soon given, however, and each detachment, perched upon its camping trees, awaited orders. As if it was perfectly understood that after drill they were to "roost at ease," a terrible cawing commenced. It seemed that each crow meant to let them all understand that he was the best drilled bird in the brigade.

The following evening when the regiment received the order to march, there was no sign of their halting in their flight; but, after scurrying around the circle once or twice, at a sign from their leader some of them left the main body and flew ahead until they reached the advance guard and the right and left wings of scouts took their places. The birds then on duty slackened the flight and gradually rejoined the main body. The same thing was repeated by the rear guard. It became evident that the General not only intended to guard his army, but also had arranged to relieve those who were sent out upon this special duty. In fact, no human General could have thought out all probable contingencies and prepared for them better than did this "old black crow."

Next morning, after waiting for some time the voice of the General sounded forth the order to march. The advance guard at once arose with their usual "Caw!" and then in silence started due south, flying on a horizontal plane only a few feet higher than the trees they had left. At the word the other guards flew out as right and left wings, but maintaining the same height in the air as the pioneers—in fact, all appeared as if moving along an invisible railroad track. As soon as the advance parties had taken their posts the General gave the signal starting the main army in motion.

Before long they became a gray cloud in the distance, and then melted out of sight in the glowing southern sky.—*"The Crows' Military Drill," by Agnes Fraser Sandham, in St. Nicholas.*

A Member Who Saw It.

In the Wisconsin Legislature of three or four years ago there was a certain member who had been elected by the Grangers with the understanding that he should vote against anything which partook of the nature of a monopoly, trust, or combine, and favor about everything which didn't. Certain parties wanted to dam a certain stream, and certain other parties were bitterly opposed to it. Each had its lobbyist, and the opposition got hold of the Granger member first. They stuffed him full of figures as to the acreage of land which must be overflowed, the financial loss to farmers, and gave in an estimate that the slack water would increase the death rate along the stream fifty per cent. When the lobbyist for the mill-dam got the ear of the member he was very ungraciously received, but he proceeded to say:

"I don't deny that our dam will raise the water and flood some land—perhaps the two hundred acres claimed. In summer time the slack water may also add a trifle to the sick list; but, sir, what inspires the opposition?"

"Public spirit for public good, I believe."

"Does it? Have they made you believe any such nonsense as that? Can't you see through the gauze which veils their efforts?"

"Is there any—any trickery here?"

"Is there? Dead loads of it, sir, and I wonder that you haven't discovered it. These parties own a big cat-tail swamp half a mile above where the dam is to be. Our water will cover the swamp. They have discovered a way to mix cat-tail fuzz and geese feathers together to make feather beds, patented the idea, and propose to bull the market and run one-half the geese of America out of the country."

"No!"

"That's the scheme; and even while keeping it as quiet as they could, enough has leaked out to boost the price of geese oil 30 per cent."

"Why it's a monopoly!"

"That's what it is, the biggest kind of a monopoly—a corporation without a soul. Why, you can't buy a goose bone now for less than 25 cents, and quill toothpicks will soon be a nickel apiece!"

"I see—I see. The scoundrels! Well, you shall have my vote and influence, and I thank you for setting me right. I might have played right into their hands—the wretches!"

And he not only voted for the bill, but worked for it and secured its passage, and the opposition could never get him to listen to any denials or explanations.

His Narrow Escape.

"Mr. Brodweigh," said the lovely Emersonia, a flush mounting her pale forehead and her voice trembling slightly, "I will not deny that your avowals move me strangely. I cannot disguise the fact that my heart pleads for you. But in matters that involve the whole future happiness of two human beings, no step should be lightly taken. Mr. Brodweigh," she continued, softly wiping her spectacles, "while I should not look upon your residence in another city as a wholly insurmountable barrier to our union, there are, nevertheless, other things to be considered. You are not aware, possibly, that I am a vegetarian?"

"Are you, indeed?" exclaimed the young man, delightedly. "Why, so am I! Miss Mowjames—my own dear Emersonia, I—"

"One moment, Mr. Breadweigh. It may seem trivial to you, but is, I am persuaded, a matter of vital importance that we should entertain harmonious views in particulars as well as generals. Pardon me, but what are your preferences among vegetables?"

The young man's arms dropped to his side again.

"The vegetables to which I am ... addicted," he replied, "are tomatoes, cabbages, turnips, rice, rutabagas, egg-plant, beets, sweet corn, peas, potatoes, lettuce, parsley, and mangelwurzel. I also eat a great deal of oatmeal and cracked wheat."

"Nothing else, Mr. Brodweigh?" inquired Miss Howjames, anxiously.

"Of course I use all the principal fruits," he said. "I consider apples, peaches, pears, grapes, melons, cherries, currants, and berries of all kinds as really vegetables."

"You have omitted from your list nothing that that seems to you peculiarly and distinctively brain-nourishing and ... and representatively, vegetarian in itself?" she said with an effort.

"Nothing that I can think of. I have mentioned all the varieties, I think, that I—but why this agitation, Miss Howjames? Are you ill? Have I—"

"Mr. Brodweigh," faintly spoke the young lady, "in the agony of this disappointment, the keenest that I have ever felt, and whose bitterness you, too, must share——"

"Emersonia Howjames," he exclaimed in a thrilling voice, a light breaking in upon him, "did I forget to mention beans? Did I omit beans? Why, beans, my darling, are my very life!"

She fell into his outstretched arms, they mingled their tears of ecstasy together, and New York and Boston again communed in spirit, as they have done once in a great while from the beginning, do occasionally now, and probably shall do at rare intervals world without end.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Woman's Charm.

Beyond beauty, cleverness, wit, attainments, beyond any endowment which can be given to a woman, is the simple and indefinable attribute which we call charm. It is impossible to analyze its component parts, and equally so to write a prescription in avoirdupois or apothecary's weight the resultant precipitate which shall compose this best of the Creator's gifts to woman.

Eve had it, we fancy, and Miriam, Ruth and the Queen of Sheba; it belonged too, no doubt, to Jezebel, the infamous but splendid and surpassingly brave Princess, before whom even Elijah's courage quailed, says *Harper's Bazar.* Sappho had charm; so had Cleopatra and Beatrice and Rosalind. Mary of Scotland bewitched men's hearts not less by her conquering charm than by her wonderful loveliness and dauntless daring, while Elizabeth of England—many-sided, strong and resolute, with a man's heart under her woman's corsage—had the fatal defect of lacking charm.

There are women in every community, in every church, who, with no apparent effort, captivate all hearts and enjoy a popularity which others vainly envy, continuing to please till their latest day, for age cannot wither nor custom stale the infinite variety of a really charming woman. A rose is a rose, and a cabbage is a cabbage, and each has its place; but nobody claims charm for a cabbage, though it take the prize at a country fair; while the simplest rosebud on the bush by the wayside challenges the world of flowers with this royal distinction.

What is it? A trick of manner, of speech, a lifting of the eyebrow, a drooping of the lip, an air of gentle breeding, a fine-grained courtesy? These may be part of it, but charm is something deeper. The pretty waitress at your elbow may possess it, while it is denied to her mistress, the daughter, perhaps, of a hundred earls. Whatever else it is, be assured it is pure womanliness, and has belonged to the fair sex since that far-off day when the sons of God beheld the daughters of men, and beholding, loved them.

Way Off in Her Theater Education.

"An' did you hear, Mrs. O'Raherty, that Delia Callahan, bevant Cincinnati, Cornelius Callahan's daughter, ye know, the wan that did used to shtand in Pogue's shtore, did run away wid a thayater coompany?"

"Indade an' I didn't, Mrs. O'Flaherty. Phwat a pity for her poor mither!"

"Sure an' her mither oughtn't to care, for she was but a poor girrul, an' now she may be on the road of bein' a great actress, for the papers have alriddy give her whole columns of advertisements a tellin' all about how she did git aff and the litter she did wroite her mither, an' so-fort."

"An' did they print her litter?"

"They did."

"Och! See phwat I missed! I niver got wan av Mary Ann's litters poohlished yit. I wonder if it would be too late now."

"It would. Mary Ann's too shtale now, Mrs. O'Raherty."

"Too shtale, d'ye say? Faith, an' Mary Ann is but eighteen years owld, t'ank ye; an' she's as fresh as the mornin' daisy in shpring toime, t'ank ye; an' she's—"

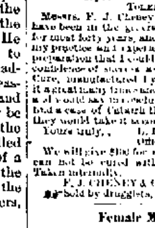
"Och! phwat d'ye be givin us, Mrs. O'Raherty? Sure an' don't I know phwin Mary Ann was born? Wasn't I at the bornin'? Mary Ann isn't wan day under foive and twinty years owld."

"Whist, Mrs. O'Flaherty. Ye don't same to undershtand the stage business an' how it kapes the female actor yoting. Look at Mary Andersen! She isn't as owld now as she was phwin she shtarted in the business fifteen years ago. An' Maggie Mitchell! She's sixty-three years owld by the bible, an' she's got so young now that she got married a few days ago. Ye're away aff in yer thayater iducation, Mrs. O'Flaherty, so I must run in."—*Kentucky State Journal.*

Any kind of courage is desirable.

LETTERS FROM THE CORNERS.

NECK OR NOTHIN' HALL,
KILKENNY CORNERS.



MR. EDITUR: Everybuddy hed heerd we wus home by the next day arfter we hed got thare. Mis Peter Roper kim over brite an soon.

"Why, how do you do, Mis Scooper?" ses she, "an how did you anjoy your trip?"

"Fust rate," ses I. "We found everyteddy well."

"I'm glad of thet, and don't you enjoy travellin'?" ses she. "I think a short trip like yours is awful nice, but one gits so awful tired a going es fur es we did. I tell you taint enny thet hes ben aroun es mutch es we hev."

"I spose not," ses I, kindy dry.

"Did you see enny new stiles," ses she. "I jest thot I'd run over and find out what wus the latest stile, fur I dont like to be behind the times."

"Well, youl hev to go see Mis Boggs fur thet fur I didn't pay no intention to ennything o that kind," ses I.

Jest es she was a goin out at the gate Mis Giles was a comin in.

"Laws," ses she, "it seems good to hev you back to the Corners agin, an lookin so well to," and then she went on an asked all about all the children, es kind es cood be.

"Well, now, I'd like to no one thing," ses she as she was a gittin reddy to go, "an that is, Did Selly Boggs git a bow an is she a goin to be marryed or not."

"Well, youl hev to ask her," ses I, "fur I haint her gardeen."

"I thot mebby you mite no," ses she, awful disappinted, but I woudn't tell her, fur the widder hed made us promis not to say nothin about nothin, an we hed sed we woudn't tell of she woudn't tell about Wm. Henery bein arrested.

Purty soon arfter she hed gone Mis Cronk an Mis Parsons come in together.

"We jest coudn't wate when we heerd you wus to home," ses Mis Parsons, "so we cum rite over sand saryminnie."

"Yes, fur we wanted to hear all about yure trip an whether you node Ben wus a goin to git marryed or not," ses Mis Cronk, all of a breth.

"Well, I'm glad you've kim," ses I, "but es fer Ben a goin to git marryed, you no boys will talk; not but what I wush he wood, but et hes always ben my apperience thet it's the still pig gits the swill," ses I, a lookin at 'em camly over the tops o' my new gold sperks.

"Speakin o pigs remins me, thet Mr. Jackson's folks es furbishin up thare house all threw an threw, an it is the nicest house here to the Corners," ses Mis Parsons.

"Did you larn enny new croshay pattern?" asked Mis Cronk, "if you did Id like to borry em."

So I went an got my patterings an tole her she mite hev one of em, an Mis Parsons one, an then thay cood exchange.

An so they went off happy.

"Laws, you've hed a site o callers this mornin," sed the schoolmarm's granmaw. "An don't you beleave Ben's a goin to be marryed soon? Why, we wus all afeard he woodn't wate tell you folks kim home."

"Well, he did wate," ses I, kindy dry.

"Haint you glad to be at home," ses Mis Boggs, who hed jest run in fur a few minnits. "An haint folks awful anxious to hear about my ingagemint, laws! I make all of em think he's a furrener."

An she lafs.

Just then Wm. Henery kim in. "Hullo, Sal," ses he; "kim over to eat the greecer, did you?"

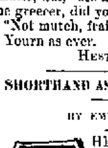
"Not mutch, fraid frog," ses she.

Yourn as ever.

HESTER ANN SCOOPER.

SHORTHAND AS A PROFESSION.

BY EMMA VILO.



THE profession known as shorthand is the art of writing in legible characters as rapidly as a person can speak.

Merchants, lawyers, physicians, ministers, and authors, and in fact all persons whose business entails much correspondence or writing, have found the aid of a short-hand writer a necessity in our day. It has therefore become a prominent profession and is rapidly growing in all walks of life.

Short-hand is a profession peculiarly adapted to women, as the work itself is void of physical exertion and well suited to the fine instincts of a woman.

Short-hand can be mastered by any person possessing a good common-school education, requiring only a thorough knowledge of the English language and a healthy faculty of perception and execution; though there are phases in the advanced practice of the profession where a broad knowledge of languages and sciences is essential.

The profession of short-hand writers is commonly divided into two classes: The first, the amanuensis; the second, the official stenographer.

The amanuensis conducts mercantile correspondence as a rule; that is, receives dictation of business letters at a limit of one hundred words per minute and transcribes the letters so dictated, by the aid of a typewriter or the pen, into English.

The required proficiency for this work can be attained by any person of common intelligence, provided they can spell and punctuate correctly. The remuneration of the amanuensis varies from five hundred to one thousand dollars per year.

The official stenographer must be able to write at a rate of at least one hundred and fifty words per minute, and possess a general knowledge of the subject of his work, may it be law, medicine, or some special science.

Only a few of the profession, as a whole, reach this proficiency.

Cruel, but to the Point.

Miss Bored—"Mr. Dolley, you seem to lead an inactive life; why is it that you never do anything?"

Mr. Dolley—"I'm waiting for an impulse."

Miss Bored (looking at the clock—"I wish you could have one now."

Mr. Dolley (eagerly)—"Why?"

Miss Bored—"Because people are usually carried away with impulse."—*Philadelphia Press.*

In milking a cow, always sit on the side farthest from the cow and near a soft spot in the pasture.

The Mexican Lover.

A Mexican lover must woo in patience, as his intentions are, from the start, treated as a family matter by the parents of the beloved of his soul. He is bound by custom to make known to his lady love his desire to pay his addresses. If the communication is pleasant, he is referred to the mother, and the siege of the maiden's heart may be said to be begun. Custom compels the youth to execute a movement called "Playing the bear," which consists of a daily afternoon promenade before the shaded jalousie, behind which sits the maiden, flanked by her mother, sisters, female cousins, and aunts.

Before such a battery of black eyes the suitor must pace back and forth at least twenty minutes a day. He may toss a note up into the jalousie, if so he has sufficient courage to face the party, but his missives are read by the mother before they are delivered to his lady love. His love may answer the notes, but her replies must be read and edited by her mother before they are given to the stately senior pacing up and down in the blazing tropical sun. If the suitor is approved by the family he is soon permitted to talk to the senorita, still in the presence of her family.

Ere long he is allowed to call, and thenceforth the wooing progresses more in accordance with American views.—*New York Ledger.*

A Very Faint Resemblance.

A female, who is always fishing for compliments, asked Col. Yerger if he heard Patti sing when she was in this country.

"Yes, I am personally acquainted with her."

"Now, tell me candidly, don't you think me and Patti resemble each other just a little?"

There was an awkward pause, and finally Col. Yerger replied:

"Yes, I think I do perceive some little resemblance."

"You mean her voice was a little like mine?"

"O, no, not in the least, but you resemble each other very much about the ears."

"You mean we both have fine ears for music?"

"I don't mean that. I mean Patti wears ear-rings and so do you."—*Texas Siftings.*

The Blessing of Strong Nerves

Is recoverable, not by the use of mineral sedatives, but by a recourse to effectual tonic treatment. Opiates and the like should only be used as auxiliaries, and then as sparingly as possible. Vigorous nerves are quiet ones, and the most direct way to render them so is to reenforce the vital energies. That sterling invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will be found all-sufficient for this purpose, since it entirely removes impediments to thorough digestion and assimilation of the food, so that the body is insured its due amount of nourishment, and consequently of stamina. Rheumatic tendencies and affections of the kidneys and bladder are also counteracted by the Bitters, which is besides a pleasant medicinal stimulant, infinitely purer than the raw excitants of commerce, which react injuriously upon the nervous system.

Holding Out Hopes.

Police Justice (to prisoner)—Where were you last June?

Prisoner (impudently)—I can't remember to save my life. I had a different name last June from the one I have now, so I can't remember whether I was in New York or Chicago. This having so many different names, and being in so many different places, is apt to confuse the best of us.

Police Justice—I hold you over for trial, and I think I can hold out hopes that before you get through with the law you will learn to stay in one place, and instead of having three or four names you will not have any name at all. You will go by a number, after this.—*Texas Siftings.*

To-Night and To-Morrow Night,

And each day and night during this week you can get at all druggists' Kemp's Balsam for the Throat and Lungs, acknowledged to be the most successful remedy ever sold for the cure of Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Asthma and Consumption. Get a bottle *to-day* and keep it always in the house, so you can check your cold at once. Price 50c and $1.00. Sample bottle free.

A Scriptural Tramp.

Tramp (to the conductor, about to put him off for non-payment of fare)—Are you a Christian?

Conductor—I hope I am.

"And do you follow the precepts of the New Testament?"

"I try to but what has that got to do with my putting you off?"

"It has a great deal to do with it. The Bible says, 'Put not off until to-morrow.'"

"That's all right so far as it goes, but I reach a little farther and do 'that which should be done to-day.'"

And he bounced him out.—*Texas Siftings.*

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pills. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of *Sick Headache,* Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other preparation.

Too High a Valuation.

Customer (to bird fancier)—My wife wants a parrot. What's the lowest you will take for that bird?

Bird Fancier—Fifty dollars, sir, is rock bottom.

Parrot—Come off, you've tried to sell me for twenty! *Life.*

A MAN who has practiced medicine for forty years ought to know salt from sugar. Read what he says:

TOLEDO, Ohio, Jan. 10 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co. Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most forty years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful; and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly, L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.
Office, 215 Summit street.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that can not be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.

Female Mendacity.

"How old are you, Fanny?" asked Tommy Peterby, of the little daughter of a neighbor.

"I'm 5 years old," replied Fanny.

"She is telling a fib," said Fanny's brother, who was present. "She was 7 on her last birthday."

"Ah," said Johnny, "thats the way it is with these women; they are always making themselves out younger than they really are."—*Texas Siftings.*

"Fair Play"

Is all that is asked for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, when taken for catarrh in the head, or for bronchial or throat affections, or lung scrofula (commonly known as consumption of the lungs), and if taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure or the money paid for it will be refunded. It is the only *guaranteed cure.*

CLEANSE the liver, stomach, bowels, and whole system by using Dr. Pierce's Pellets.

A Financial Move.

Mr. Isaacstein—Repecca, go over dot neighbor to and get changed a five-dollar bill.

Mrs. Isaacstein—Vat for, Jacob? Ve have blenty small changes dot house in.

Mr. Isaacstein—Do vat I told you. He vash a leetle rattled from drinking and maybe he give you a nickle too much in dot change.—*Texas Siftings.*

What Everybody Says

must be true, and the universal verdict of those who have used Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and Strengthening Plasters is that there is no *doubt* of their curative qualities. E. Larzelere, agent M. C. R. R., Albion, Mich., says "he was cured of Bright's disease" by the use of Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup.

Mrs. M. E. Jones, Prairie City, Iowa, says: "For three years I have been afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism and kidney and liver troubles. I have taken Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup and applied their Plasters over my stomach and am entirely cured. It is the greatest remedy that I have ever used."

First ask your druggist; should he not keep it, we will send on receipt of price, $1 per bottle or six for $5.

RHEUMATIC SYRUP CO.,
Jackson, Mich.

THE creosote in toothache drops administered to a New York boy cured the pain but killed the boy.

The Finest on Earth.

The Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton Railroad is the only line running Through Reclining Chair Cars between Cincinnati, Keokuk and Springfield, Ill., and the only direct line between Cincinnati, Dayton, Lima, Toledo, Detroit, the Lake Regions and Canada.

The road is one of the oldest in the State of Ohio, and the only line entering Cincinnati over twenty-five miles of double track, and from its past record can more than assure its patrons speed, comfort and safety.

Tickets on sale everywhere, and see that they read C. H. & D., either in or out of Cincinnati, Indianapolis or Toledo.

E. O. MCCORMICK,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent.

A COLD climate is hard to bear, but it makes men robust and active. People in very warm countries lead a rather shiftless life.—*Texas Siftings.*

Home Seekers' Excursions.

The Chicago and North-Western Railway Company has arranged for a series of excursions from Chicago to points in Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Idaho and Montana, for which tickets will be sold at half rates. For full information apply to ticket agents, or address E. P. Wilson, General Passenger Agent Chicago & North-Western Railway, Chicago, Ill.

A LITTLE BOY came to his mother recently and said, "Mamma, I should think that if I was made of dust, I would get muddy inside when I drink."

Says the Southern Medical World:

"Mother's Friend" is growing in favor throughout the South and is highly recommended by physicians. We consider it indispensable to those who know they must pass through the ordeal of childbirth. Write Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga., for particulars. Sold by all druggists.

"WHAT have you to remark about my singing?" asked an irate vocalist. "Nothing," replied a spectator; "it is not remarkable."

Six Novels Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbins' Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

THE young ladies' best friend—their looking-glass. Because it always gives them "aids to reflection."

TESTED BY TIME. For bronchial affections, Coughs, etc., BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. Price 25 cts.

MRS. MCCURRY, of Buzzard Roost, Whitfield county, Ga., held out as long as she dared, and then at 108 was baptized.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists. 50c.

THE front steps are deserted now. The season has passed when she stoops to conquer.—*Boston Budget.*

Beware of imitations—"Tansill's Punch."

A NEW YORK woman has been sentenced to one month's imprisonment for attempting to commit suicide.

Society Jealousies.

"You needn't put on no airs, you yaller-faced piece. We keeps a cow, and has got a pew in de Blue Light Tabernacle, besides," were the words of Miss Malilda Snowball, who is as black as night, to a saddle-colored friend.

"I don't keer ef we haint got no cow. We keeps a goat, and my mudder is gwine to hab a carbuncle on de back ob her neck," was the crushing reply.—*Texas Siftings.*

A Rare Probability.

Dumley (to whom Brown has just related a somewhat incredible story)—I don't believe, Brown, that such a thing could happen!

Brown—Happen? Why, my wife saw it happen only this morning!

Dumley (apologetically)—Oh, I beg pardon; if Mrs. Brown saw it happen, and told you the story herself, why, of course there is a possibility of its being true.—*Life.*

March, April, May
are
the Months
when the Blood
should be renovated
with
Ayer's Sarsaparilla
and
the System fortified
for the
change of Seasons.
Prepared by
Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Lowell, Mass.



"Her grace of motion, and of look, the smooth
And swimming majesty of step and tread,
The symmetry of form and feature, set
The soul afloat, even like delicious airs
Of flute and harp."

For her matchless look of grace and motion, this regal beauty was indebted to perfect health, restored by the use of that unequaled invigorating tonic and nervine, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which set in healthy action every function and gave purity and richness to the blood. For delicate, feeble, nervous women, it is an inestimable boon, being unequaled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. It is invaluable in subduing nervous excitability, exhaustion, prostration, hysteria, spasms and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the womb. It induces refreshing sleep and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

"Favorite Prescription" is a positive cure for the most complicated and obstinate cases of leucorrhea, excessive flowing, painful menstruation, unnatural suppressions, prolapsus, or falling of the womb, weak back, "female weakness," anteversion, retroversion, bearing-down sensations, chronic congestion, inflammation and ulceration of the womb. It is guaranteed to give satisfaction *in every case,* or money refunded. See guarantee printed on every bottle-wrapper, and faithfully carried out for many years. Manufactured by WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets regulate and cleanse the liver, stomach and bowels. One a dose. Sold by druggists.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

25 CTS — Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists. — 25 CTS

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY, WILL OBTAIN MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF



THE CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND & PACIFIC RAILWAY,

Including main lines, branches and extensions East and West of the Missouri River. The Direct Route to and from Chicago, Joliet, Ottawa, Peoria, La Salle, Moline, Rock Island, in ILLINOIS—Davenport, Muscatine, Ottumwa, Oskaloosa, Des Moines, Winterset, Audubon, Harlan, and Council Bluffs, in IOWA—Minneapolis and St. Paul, in MINNESOTA—Watertown and Sioux Falls, in DAKOTA—Cameron, St. Joseph, and Kansas City, in MISSOURI—Omaha, Fairbury, and Nelson, in NEBRASKA—Horton, Topeka, Hutchinson, Wichita, Belleville, Abilene, Caldwell, in KANSAS—Pond Creek, Kingfisher, Fort Reno, in the INDIAN TERRITORY—and Colorado Springs, Denver, Pueblo, in COLORADO. FREE Reclining Chair Cars to and from Chicago, Caldwell, Hutchinson, and Dodge City, and Palace Sleeping Cars between Chicago, Wichita, and Hutchinson. Traverses new and vast areas of rich farming and grazing lands, affording the best facilities of intercommunication to all towns and cities east and west, northwest and southwest of Chicago, and Pacific and transoceanic Seaports.

MAGNIFICENT VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS,

Leading all competitors in splendor of equipment, cool, well ventilated, and free from dust. Through Coaches, Pullman Sleepers, FREE Reclining Chair Cars, and (east of Missouri River) Dining Cars Daily between Chicago, Des Moines, Council Bluffs, and Omaha, with Free Reclining Chair Car to North Platte, Neb., and between Chicago and Colorado Springs, Denver, and Pueblo, via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka. Splendid Dining Hotels (furnishing meals at seasonable hours) west of Missouri River. California Excursions daily, with CHOICE OF ROUTES to and from Salt Lake, Ogden, Portland, Los Angeles, and San Francisco. The DIRECT LINE to and from Pike's Peak, Manitou, Garden of the Gods, the Sanitariums, and Scenic Grandeurs of Colorado.

VIA THE ALBERT LEA ROUTE,

Solid Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake, and Sioux Falls, via Rock Island. The Favorite Line to Pipestone, Watertown, Sioux Falls, and the Summer Resorts and Hunting and Fishing Grounds of the Northwest.

THE SHORT LINE VIA SENECA AND KANKAKEE offers facilities to travel between Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Council Bluffs, St. Joseph, Atchison, Leavenworth, Kansas City, Minneapolis, and St. Paul.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply to any Ticket Office in the United States or Canada, or address

E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. — CHICAGO, ILL. — JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Ticket & Pass. Agent.

You Need It Now

To impart strength and give a feeling of health and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems peculiarly adapted to overcome that tired feeling caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood. We earnestly urge the large army of clerks, book keepers, teachers, housewives, operatives and others who have been closely confined during the winter, and who need a good spring medicine, to take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I suffered a great while with dyspepsia. A friend urged me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla, and two bottles have entirely cured me of dyspepsia and a scrofulous affection. I can hardly find words to express my high appreciation of it." ALLEN H. MELUDY, City Hotel, Lancaster, Pa.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla cured me of blood poison, gave me a noble appetite, overcame headache and dizziness, so that now I am able to work again." LUTHER NASON, 53 Church St., Lowell, Mass.

At no other season does the human system so much need the aid of a reliable medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla as now. The impoverished condition of the blood, the weakening effects of the long, cold winter, the lost appetite, and that tired feeling, all make a good spring medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases in popularity every year. Give it a trial.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is the cheapest medicine I can buy." F. R. RIZDEL, Belleville, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring fever,' will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind.

N.B. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

Sold by all druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

PENSIONS If you want your pension without delay, put your claim in the hands of JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, Washington, D. C.

PENSION Send stamp for NEW laws and ... of the DEPENDENT and PER-DIEM service pension bills before Congress. BELLUM MILLER, Att'y, Washington, D.C.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

FAT FOLKS using "Anti-Corpulene Pills" lose 15 lbs. a month. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (sealed) 4c. Dr. Wilcox's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

PENSIONS PATENTS, CLAIMS. Send for Circulars. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Att'y at Law, Washington, D.C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief ASTHMA. Price 35 cts. by mail. Stowell & Co. Charlestown, Mass.

N. U., F. W. .... No. 15—89.

When Writing to Advertisers, please say you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

STYLES IN FOOTGEAR.

THE FASHIONS THAT ARE JUST NOW MOST POPULAR.

English Fancies Seemingly Accepted by the Great Majority of the Votaries of Mode—Perfumed Shoes for Women a New Fad and Laced Shoes Counted the Thing for Gentlemen.

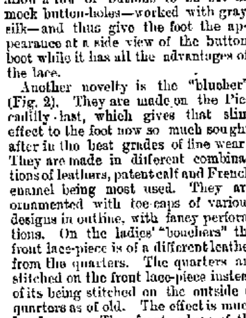


JUST now, as there is a tendency to follow everything that is English, it might be well to state that this season the most fashionable London shoes for very smart occasions are in silk, suede, or morocco, corresponding with the gowns with contrasting heels and rands, and either ribbon tying the side flaps together on the instep, or a handsome buckle. Gray silk or morocco, white heels, rands, and silver buckle; dark green with white, reseda, with pale pink, black with red, gold color with gray, have all been popular combinations.

The lace boot is again reinstated in favor, but it comes back in a more ornamental form. In some instances the fronts are of patent leather, cut in scallops, and the silken laces of some bright color, as scarlet or yellow. A notable example is seen in a laced walking boot (Fig. 1) that has vamp and quarter cut in one piece from dark-gray morocco and patent-leather trimmings that extend from the toes up the lace front and around the top. This trimming is made the subject of much ornamentation, being pinked and perforated in fanciful designs, and the stitching is with colored silk, which shows off to good advantage on the black ground of patent leather. Another peculiarity is that the patent-leather laps over the quarter deep enough to allow a row of buttons to be set in mock button-holes—worked with gray silk—and thus give the foot the appearance at a side view of the button boot while it has all the advantages of the lace.

Another novelty is the "blucher" (Fig. 2). They are made on the Piccadilly last, which gives that slim effect to the foot now so much sought after in the best grades of fine wear. They are made in different combinations of leathers, patent calf and French enamel being most used. They are ornamented with toe-caps of various designs in outline, with fancy perforations. On the ladies' "bouchers" the front lace-piece is of a different leather from the quarters. The quarters are stitched on the front lace-piece instead of its being stitched on the outside of quarters as of old. The effect is much handsomer. The front edges of the quarters are pinked and perforated with fancy "Grecian" patterns, or pointed, and scalloped wheels.

In button boots the latest novelty is of French importation (Fig. 3), and first made its appearance on the return of the gushing belles that "did" the Paris Exposition. They are of a unique design that permits of variety enough in combination to suit the most ultra tastes. Besides being unique in de-



sign and color, its chic appearance is set off by the presence of three broad ribbons, one at the instep, a second at the heel, while the third spans the ankle, and each is clasped by a light silver buckle. The vamp, quarter, trimmings and ribbons may all be of different colors or shades to suit the fancy of the wearer.

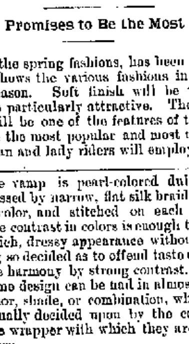
A fad, and a rather singular one, to say the least, is to wear perfumed shoes. Many favor the Russia leather shoe on this account, as it has a distinctive odor that is hard to imitate, although it is now being done to some extent. As the genuine Russia leather is quite expensive, and thus can be worn only by the wealthy, and as the demand is for a perfumed shoe in the medium grades, several of the leading manufacturers have adopted the plan of sprinkling orris-root powder, in which is sifted a favorite sachet, between the leather and the lining of their patrons' shoes.

A slipper suitable for morning wear is a most desirable part of a lady's toilet. To be right it must be light, comfortable, and of a material that will harmonize with the variety of morning



wrappers worn and of neutral colors. Of these there are many styles shown to tickle the vanity of the fair purchaser. Perhaps the most fanciful design is somewhat of a combination of slipper and low shoe (Fig. 4). The material for the quarter, which, as will be seen, extends around the toe, forming a border to the vamp, is pearl-colored buckskin bound with narrow silk ribbon to match the color of the buckskin as nearly as possible. Pearl-colored silk is also used for stitching. The vamp is pearl-colored dull kid crossed by narrow, flat silk braid, pink in color, and stitched on each edge. The contrast in colors is enough to give a rich, dressy appearance without being so decided as to offend taste or mar the harmony by strong contrast. The same design can be had in almost any color, shade, or combination, which is usually decided upon by the color of the wrapper with which they are to be worn.

One of the attractive novelties for evening wear is a slipper (Fig 5), cut



very low at the sides, and open across the front just above the ball of the foot. The vamp is cut of glazed white kid, low at the toe and long on the sides, extending back to the thin portion of the shank. The quarter is of kid to match the wearer's dress in color. It is made up plain so as not to show stitches anywhere on the outside. The inside is lined with pearl-colored kid. The buckle, which is very long and bent to fit over the instep, is of oxydized silver, or gold, fire-gilt. The frame is open fretwork, and the bands are held by an initial letter or monogram, suited to the name of the wearer, the monogram being studded with stones, the kinds to suit the taste or whim of the wearer. The heel is covered with white leather, and the edge of the sole, which is very thin, is finished white. In toilet slippers a great variety is shown, comprising a range of styles from which the most particular can make a selection. They are to be had in almost every known shade and color, and of choice selections of fancy leathers and cloths of any quality. They can be had with heels or without, to suit the fancy of the wearer, and with a plain inner sole, or one padded with the softest down and quilted with rich colored silk or satin vamp (Fig. 6), trimmed around the edge with a sort of box-plaiting, the whole surmounted with a neat bow or pompon of gold or silver threads. Another novelty (Fig. 7) has French kid vamps and Louis XV. heels.

The lace walking shoe, or balmoral for gentlemen's use, is the principal style of foot-covering now worn. The buttons and congress styles are losing their old-time popularity.

A CASE of transmission of infection to an unborn child has occurred in Paris. A child born during the convalescence of the mother from pneumonia was affected with the same malady, and died at the end of five days.

AMBITION'S END.

BY ABBIE C. M'KEEVER.



THE EGG. How am I so white and pretty! I wouldn't be a rough ear of corn for anything.

Ear of Corn—Wouldn't you? Dear me! Wait until your mistress comes and takes you into the house for breakfast.

The Egg—She won't find me; I'm half hidden by the nice clean straw, and besides, she'll see you first; there you hang, right before her eyes.

Ear of Corn—Much you know, my dear Egg, in your soft nest. My mistress has other and far higher uses for me. Here she comes with her apron full of eggs, and not a single ear of corn. Your time has come!

The Egg (faintly)—Has she gone? I was never so frightened in my life. She came and filled the nest with a dozen or more of eggs, and before she left us, marked our pretty white coats all over in horrid scratches with a bad pencil.

Ear of Corn—I do not understand myself. Hush! Here she comes again with a great flopping, clucking hen. Ah, she has placed her on your nest. I suppose to keep you warm. How funny! I'll keep one eye open day and night and see what comes of it.

The Chick—Peep! peep! peep!

Ear of Corn—Who's that?

The Chick—Peep, peep! Oh, dear, it's me, your old friend, The Egg. Don't you remember? I'm so hungry, I must go with my other little brothers and sisters and scratch awhile. Mamma Hen has promised to teach us, peep, peep!

Ear of Corn—Wonders will never cease! and now comes the master with a great sack and in I go.

The Chicken—Ah, I'm in the garden. Tommy forgot to fasten the gate, luckily. Won't I have a good dinner, with all this tender little corn before me?

The Little Corn—Don't scratch us up and eat us, please, Mr. Chicken. We're just beginning to grow, and we're old friends. Don't you remember us?

The Chicken—Beginning to grow, are you: so am I. Don't you see I'm nearly half-grown? Hear me crow! (Crows lustily.) There, now; I've worked hard and I've scratched up every hill I could find and ate all the sprouted grain. Don't I feel well and full! I'll crow again, the other chickens will know where I am. There's plenty of weeds for them. (Crows again and again, is heard by the mistress at last, who rushes out toward the garden with Rover.)

Rover—You bad chicken, to spoil the nice garden! Now, you just keep quiet under my paws or I'll bite you. See, here is my mistress ready to receive you.

MORAL.

And while in the garden the corn lay a-dying,
The chicken in the pan was a-sizzling and frying.

Still Valuable.

Eastern Youth (out West)—"I have called to get you to help me locate lot 902 in this village—I mean city. My late uncle left it to me and I have come West to see about it. Pretty valuable by this time, I suppose."

Real Estate Agent (looking over maps)—"Hum! It was valuable when your uncle bought it, but the grade of the streets has been changed and it is now 500 feet below the curb, and full of water."

"Eh? Water? Good gracious! It can't be of any use at all."

"Well, I dunno. If you like frogs' legs you might get a meal off it once in a while."—*New York Weekly*.

Is It as Bad as This!

Everybody remembers Lord Brougham's famous epigram: "In England, the Queen is in place; the House of Commons is in power." In America, the wife is in place; Bridget is in power. In ancient Rome they had a sort of carnival, occurring once a year, called the Saturnalia, during which the slaves were free to fling all manner of insult on their masters. Our Saturnalia lasts all the year, and there is a perpetual carnival of ignorance and insolence.—*Marion Harland's Home-Maker*.

Buying Pins Became Expensive.

Mrs. Dashley—My love, I wish you would leave me a little money this morning.

Mr. Dashley—Didn't I give you fifty dollars pin money last Monday?

"Oh, well: that was last Monday."

"And seventy-five dollars pin money on Wednesday?"

"Yes; but ——"

"Well, I guess hereafter I'll buy your pins myself."—*America*.



THE SPRING FASHIONS FOR GENTLEMEN.

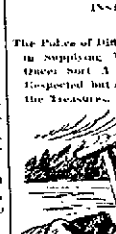
The Three-Button Cutaway Promises to Be the Most Popular Coat of the Season.

The accompanying cartoon, displaying the spring fashions, has been reduced from the large drawing published by John J. Mitchell & Co., of New York. It shows the various fashions in which the best-dressed men of the country will attire themselves during the coming season. Soft finish will be the ruling mode of making up overcoats and coats, and the fabrics shown are all of them particularly attractive. They include tweeds and fine diagonal cloth and all the range between. The Covert coat will be one of the features of the coming season, but the real attraction will be the three-button cutaway, which will be the most popular and most numerous coat worn in 1890. The equestrian costumes display the modes which gentleman and lady riders will employ if they wish to be thoroughly tailor-made.

WHITECHAPEL CLUB.

A CURIOUS AND UNIQUE CHICAGO INSTITUTION.

The Relics of Different Cities Combining in Supplying Mural Decorations of a Queer Sort—A President Who Is Much Respected but Always Absent—Some of the Treasures.



THE Whitechapel Club, of Chicago, was organized by certain young newspaper men whose sense of humor, sense of the horrible, of good fellowship, of the grotesque and the arabesque, and of a variety of other things chanced to be well developed, and who had a good deal of enterprise. The rented the rooms, held a meeting, and organized a club. In honor of the individual who has made Whitechapel famous, Jack the Ripper was elected President of the organization, but, as



Jack the Ripper President of the Club

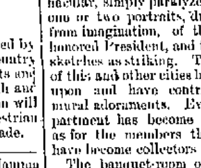
he has been, so far, absent from all meetings and the club has not his definite address, the Vice President performs the active functions of management. Under the constitution two members of any profession may belong to the club—two bank presidents, two burglars, two preachers, two actors, etc. And the ranks have been much increased by additions to membership under this rule.

It is in interior decoration, as already said, that the club comes out strong, and by this allusion is not made to convivial habits exclusively. There are several well-known artists among the members, and they have contributed sketches which are, to use the ver-



nacular, simply paralyzers. There are one or two portraits, drawn carefully from imagination, of the absent but honored President, and there are other sketches as striking. The police force of this and other cities have been called upon and have contributed to the mural adornments. Even the fire department has become interested, and as for the members themselves they have become collectors with a mission.

The banquet-room of the club is L-shaped and the long table round which the members sit in lively session corresponds in shape. Above the table dangling from a pulley is a trombone which is performed upon when a pam-

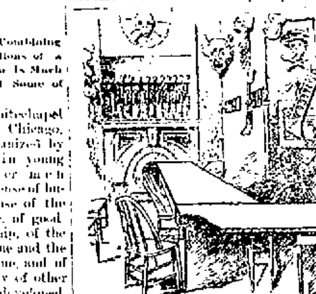


pered menial is required to bring in some more of something. Skeletons, mostly of women, dangle here and there, and there are skulls each with its ghastly history, among them that of the only colored man who ever committed suicide in Chicago. Nailed on the wall half full of clotted blood is a slipper of the Chinese merchant lately killed by highbinders in San Francisco, a donation from the San Francisco police force, and there are the shackles worn by Martin Burke from Winnipeg and a lot of anarchist relics from the police force of Chicago. There are knives and pistols with which crimes were committed. There are hideous Chinese masks and sling shots, and sand-bags, and any amount of such



paraphernalia of red murder. The visitor is told the story of each, and the very marrow in his bones changes its composition.

There is some debate among outsiders as to what the ceremony of initiation into the Whitechapel Club consists of. The obligation is said to be something extremely sulphurous, yet the actual exercises are said to be anything but tedious or complicated. One of the initiated was discovered later to have the imprint of a bloody hand upon his shirt front, but there is current a theory that the ritual is flexible, and that in many cases all ceremonies, save those of a purely con-



A Whitechapel corner.

vivial nature, are dispensed with. Saturday night receptions of the club have become social events of note, and in no instance, it is asserted, has any one present at these reunions failed to return eventually to family and friends. The record of the club in this respect is as pure as filtered water. No bones are bleaching in the alley.

The Whitechapel Club, it need hardly be explained, is not an organization for gain, though formally incorporated under the State law. It has a seal and its blood red letterheads are curiosities. It is a great institution. —*Chicago Times*.

A Dog with a Keen Scent.



A PARTY were seated in the office of a hotel in an Illinois town one evening not long ago, whiling away the time with genial chat, when a big Newfoundland dog belonging to the night clerk woke up from his comfortable nap near the stove and yawned dismally. "I have got the smartest dog in the country, for money," said the hotel clerk. "He can do anything but talk." A well-dressed, middle-aged stranger, who was a member of the party, said:

"I wish 'Spot' was here; he'd show you something worth seeing. He has got the keenest scent of any dog I know."

Being pressed to tell about "Spot," the stranger continued: "'Spot' is an English setter. I paid $500 for him and $1,000 won't buy him. I was hunting prairie chickens in Iowa last fall, and stopped at a well-known hotel at a certain town in that State. One evening a traveling man from New York dropped into the hotel office. He took a fancy to 'Spot' and wanted to purchase him immediately. Of course I laughed at the proposition, and at the same time took occasion to expatiate upon the dog's wonderful sense of smell. 'He can find anything that you are a mind to hide from him.'

"'I'll wager twenty-five dollars he can't find my handkerchief in this house if you'll let me hide it where I wish to,' replied the New-Yorker.

"I immediately covered the money, with the proviso that Spot should have free access to every nook and corner of the house when in search of the hidden article.

"The New Yorker left the office, and was gone for a half hour. Spot remained asleep on the office floor, near my chair. When the New-Yorker returned I called out: 'Spot, this gentleman has lost his handkerchief; find it at once.' Spot jumped up, wagged his tail, and went over to the New-Yorker. He smelled around the man's clothing and shoes for a moment and then started upstairs. We waited patiently for ten minutes, and then a chambermaid came down in a hurry to inform the clerk that an awful racket was going on up in the garret. As the clerk was posted he said: 'All right, I'll see about it.' Just then Spot came downstairs with a handkerchief in his mouth. But I was the maddest man for a minute you ever saw. The dog's beautiful brown coat was inky black with soot. Didn't I swear? You see, that infernal New-Yorker had hid the handkerchief in an old-fashioned drum-stove in the garret, and then shut the stove door. In getting the door open 'Spot' had overturned the stove, but he crawled in just the same and got the handkerchief. I gave a colored boy five dollars of the stake money to wash 'Spot' off."

The party of listeners looked at one another in silence, and the night clerk whistled softly to himself.

In an Awkward Predicament.

A newspaper man came out of an uptown theater the other night, between the acts, arm in arm with the manager.

"Splendid, my boy, splendid," said the newspaper man. "Sure to draw immensely."

"Think so, old man?" replied the manager. "Glad to hear it. Come in here and let's drink success to the star." And they turned into a cafe adjoining the playhouse and speedily brought up before the bar.

There they spied a well-known man-about-town, whose acquaintance the newspaper man was rather proud of, and glad of the opportunity to show his familiarity with the millionaire, he seized the opportunity to introduce his friend the manager by name, but omitted to mention his business.

"Have something to drink with us," said the pleased manager; "we were just going to wet our whistles when we saw you. What will you have?"

"Well," replied the millionaire wearily, "give me a brandy. I declare I have caught a chill listening to that infernal play next door."

Tableau—Disgusted manager, overwhelmed newspaper man and a millionaire becoming gradually conscious that he had put his foot in it somehow.

"Th—th—is is the manager of that play——" began the newspaper man.

"My dear sir, let me explain," said the millionaire. "What I meant to say was that I never can endure pathos, and really the star is so pathetic that I——"

"Don't mention it," said the manager. "Ta-ta, I must go to the box-office."

"That was certainly a devil of a time to tell me of my mistake," said the disconcerted man-about-town, who rather prided himself at never being taken aback.

And the newspaper man went away with a bad taste in his mouth, doubting if he had ingratiated himself to any great extent with either of his friends. —*New York Tribune*.

GOETHE once said: "My works can never be popular. He who thinks and strives to make them so is in error."

THE REALM OF FASHION.

"SWEET THINGS" THAT ARE NOW CONSIDERED IN STYLE.

New Fads in Dresses, Bonnets, Hats, Etc.—The Corsage Reset in Favor—A Dainty Jacket—Flower Gardens in Ball Dresses—Hats to Remain Small.



ACCORDING to Emerson, religion is powerless to inspire that delightful feeling of self-satisfaction, that glow of contentment, which results from the consciousness of being well dressed. And Emerson was right. If the choice were forced upon me, I'd rather be well dressed than well bred, for I could conceal the one defect while I couldn't the other. Ah, me! Easter is upon us! When my grandmother was young and charming, the Sunday before Easter, so she tells me, was always the period of a dreadful conflict on the battle plain of her soul. "I wonder if I shall have a new bonnet for next Sunday?" It was a catch-as-catch-can between devotions and fashions, and the prayers always went down with Easter novelties on top. That was dreadfully wicked, I suppose. But is it different now? It does seem as if the men were right, there is always a woman or some article of woman's toggery in the case. Poor Desdemona. Nothing but a handkerchief? Now if Cassio had given her a thirty-dollar Easter bonnet there might have been some cause for the row kicked up by the Moor.

Speaking of Easter, let me direct your attention, dear sister, to the initial cut. Imagine a queenly figure rising, not from the sea, but from a seat on a divan, clad in a mauve "cendre" velouting with train, having embroidered effects on tablier,



with a thick silk cording. The train of same material opens on each side over a velvet underskirt, a shade or two darker than the silk. The upper sleeve is plaited in one large and one small puff from the shoulders, the rest being embroidered to match the skirt. The waist springs from a pointed corslet of embroidery that enframes the corsage back and front. With this exquisite costume—setting, as it were, the dot on the i—goes a dainty little Theodora capote with standing loops of mauve velvet on the front and a fillet of Parma violets clasping the hair behind.

I've often tried to picture to myself what thoughts must flash through the mind of some great creator of modes when some one of the ravishing toilets has been built upon a remarkably fine figure, and he sits silently contemplating his completed work.

Possibly he may murmur to himself: "Nature meant well. She made a very fair beginning. Behold the work completed."

The thickly embroidered corsage and sleeves, pictured in the second engraving, give a good idea of the fine effect gained by elaboration in this manner of trimming a dress. The cloth is a mouse-gray and the embroidery in medieval style. The "fourreau" is of Parma velvet embroidered with gold, silver and steel, and the train of plain mouse-gray cloth. The shape of the sleeves is to be noted—com-



mencing high and full on the shoulder and fitting tight at the wrist. Black net and lace are used a great deal this season for bonnets and hats. When sprigged net is employed it is usually puffed loosely over the shape, and the flowers are either inserted among the puffs in front or somewhat to one side. Black tulle must be gathered more closely and the trimming may then consist of a knot of pale blue, pink or maize velvet balancing a bouquet of flowers. The dictum has gone forth that hats are to remain small. One style will consist of black lace embroidered white. Aigrettes, lace butterflies, jet and steel ornaments will set them off. Greens, old rose, straw, maize and orange tints, and shades of violet are to be the prevailing colors.

The third picture represents a very pretty costume of sulphur-yellow crepe de chine embroidered with bronze beads. The train is of brocaded crepe de chine confined around the hips by an embroidered band of velvet. It is suitable for a church toilet, and the original will be worn by the woman whose face is portrayed.

The remaining sketch gives a very good idea of a lovely jacket dainty enough to satisfy the most fastidious. It is made of green velvet, bordered with full pleatings of sky-blue crepe. The front is of black silk gauze with rows of black beads to give chic. The white hat, Louis XV. shape, is what a French woman would call "*tres pschutt*." Clusters of roses are the only ornaments it has or in fact needs, for to overload it with trimming would be to rob it of its characteristic quaintness. There is a rumor which may be traced to a trustworthy source that the corsage rose will be a favorite this season, with very full sleeves and long cuffs.

Now that I touch on the intimacies of married life, let me tell you of a dainty little novelty called the Renaissance corset-cover. You take about three yards of surah, with the selvage edge at the bottom; no seams except on the shoulders; around the top and down the front are festoons of Valenciennes, separated by a strip of the surah embroidered with English point. Fourreau skirts are to be cut quite as clinging to the figure, with a little more fullness toward the bottom, and will be trimmed with a frou-frou of lace or small flounces. Corsages will open upon vests, beneath which a white guipure chemisette will be visible.

With the ending of Lent, the very stylish woman's thoughts naturally turn to the short season of gayety which comes in before the breaking up for the summer. I was horrified to read that the fashionables of the old world had thought seriously of abolishing the waltz. It seems that this rumor arose from the lack of dancing parties in Paris last winter—an effect of the grip. The waltz still lives. Therefore, ball toilets will be needed before warm weather comes. I may say that the decree reads, flowers, and always flowers. The ball gown must be literally covered with flowers. Black tulle will be used to set them off. They will climb up the sides of the dresses like rose trees trained against a garden wall. The effect sought to be obtained will be an imitation of nature. The front of a ball dress may be strewn with eglantine which may hang down below the skirt in a sort of flowery fringe, and the neck is covered with an invisible gauze powdered with dewdrops. Dewdrops and sweet brier! This is certainly going to nature for a motive.

But where did Patti get her warrant in nature for bleaching her coal-black hair? Plain enough. She is growing old. She is in the "sere and yellow leaf."

To an observer of the fashions at the end of March, in any Northern city, nothing can be more ridiculous than the conduct of women at the present moment with regard to outdoor wraps. We have recently had a period of particularly cold weather, when one might have supposed the female form divine would have been wrapped in the warmest and cosiest of garments procurable. But not so. Influenza may stalk through the land, and bronchitis prevail, but fashion can not be trifled with nor pride smothered; and as the one has decreed that "leg-of-mutton" sleeves and shoulder excrescences are to be the order of the day, and the other revolts at the idea of hiding a well-cut gown and carefully constructed figure beneath a huge cloak, the result is that the majority of women are going about in a half-clothed and half-frozen condition. The fact is that many of them dare not wear anything over the ridiculous sleeves now in vogue for fear of spoiling them, while others can not bear to sacrifice a smart gown to comfort. It has been absolutely distressing to see women going about in these recent cold days, in the face of biting winds, in flimsy wraps and costumes which a couple of months hence one might have cautiously donned. They make a brave show of looking comfortable, these poor martyrs to fashion, but their blue noses tell the truth.

The Easter bonnets ought to be welcomed by the woman who is, alas, no longer thirty. They are so delicate, dainty and altogether divine, well qualified to take five years off the wearer's age. A man is as old as he feels; a woman, as she looks. That a most astonishing change may be wrought in a woman's appearance by a becoming bonnet has often been asserted, but never more convincingly proved than at the hour I am writing. A gentleman acquaintance of mine, remarkable rather for his admiration of our sex than for the particular woman whom Fate had decreed should walk beside him through life, returned home the other evening. Madame happened to be



trying on a new bonnet, and as he passed the door he looked in, halted, took another look and then bounded up-stairs. Pretty soon madame made her appearance.

"Who's that calling on you, my dear?" he asked. "Deucedly stunning woman!"

"Oh, that was only your poor old wife with her new bonnet on."

Slow curtain, with low music from the nursery.—*New York Letter to Chicago Ledger*.

Now She Wears Knickerbockers.

Another stage of progress in the evolution of the petticoat has been reached by an inventive little typewriter, who objects to sitting on rainy days with a mass of wet, clinging frills and folds about her ankles. Her emancipation from petticoat tyranny came about in this way: "You see, I've always been a rebel against skirts," she explains, "and there was perpetual war all through my girlhood between my mother and myself over every inch she added to their length year by year. It makes my head ache to think of all the petticoats I used to carry around—flannel, muslin, lace and the rest—and of all the mud that would accumulate on their dripping flounces and the big laundry bills. At last I grew desperate and vowed never to wear another white skirt. I considered the Jenness Miller divided skirt, but I made up my mind it was only a makeshift after all and would go flippety-flop about my ankles, so I skipped the divided skirt stage and leaped at once to freedom, both literally and figuratively, in knickerbockers. Women talk about their emancipation and right of franchise and quarrel for places in school boards and civil offices when they might have a kind of liberty in the pursuit of happiness which none of all these would ever convey by gathering their petticoats into two rubber bands at the bottom. I am dressed more warmly, as well as comfortably, than ever before in a wool combination suit of underclothing, black cashmere stockings, black cashmere knickerbockers, plaited smoothly into a deep, light yoke at the waist, and, best of all, with actually two pockets in them that won't lose things out of. Of course, I am apt to retire when I investigate the contents of the pocket, but if I were caught at it I hardly think I'd make a much worse exhibition of myself than does the average woman whirling around after the pocket she can't find, like a pussy cat after her own tail."

THE superintendent of a cemetery makes grave charges against the best of us.

OUR CARPETS

Are of unequaled beauty our carpet trade is active.

Why not make your home more attractive by a new carpet. For Parlor, Library, Chamber or an Entry Carpet,

OUR STOCK

—OF—

CARPETS

Comprises only the choicest designs of the many qualities shown.

Among our vast collection of good carpets are some

Brussels Carpets

at low prices of great beauty and unusual excellence.

INGRAIN CARPETS !

of rare designs and colorings in qualities superior to any you will find elsewhere. We believe in

KEEPING THE BEST.

Come and see these elegant goods.

TABLE LINENS.

Half bleached, 64-inches wide, fine and soft, an unusual bargain.

68c a Yard.

WHITE TURKISH TOWELS,

Large and Heavy, 20c, 25c, 30c. and up to 50c.

New novelties in Collars, Ruchings, Laces, etc.

ROOT & COMPANY,

WALL PAPER !

I have opened a store at

68 E. MAIN ST.

And have put in a brand new stock of Wall Paper of the latest designs. We have no shelf-worn or old goods to select from—all latest styles. Prices to suit. PRICES CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST! Anything in Paper Hanging, Painting or Graining, call and see me.

F. H TREEP,
68 E. Main Street.

WALL PAPER

—AT—

Wholesale and Retail.

We buy in large quantities and therefore get the lowest prices. We can sell for nearly the same price other dealers have to pay for their goods. Come in and see us. Prices lower than ever before.

RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

NATURAL GAS FITTING.

H. J. ASH is prepared to do your Natural Gas Fitting very promptly and give you first-class work for the least possible sum of money. Give him a call at No. 9 E. Columbia St. Stoves of every description for all kinds of fuel. Also Kitchen Furnishing Goods.

Fort Wayne Sentinel.

SATURDAY, APRIL 12, 1890.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mr. O. J. Willson is quite seriously ill.

The Zollinger Battery drilled last evening.

Miss Jennie Ninde entertained the Cooking club last evening.

Several old houses styled "shells" are being removed from Lakeside.

Mr. and Mrs. Barr, of Oregon, will be at the Custer house this evening.

Miss Jennie North, of Bluffton, is the guest of Miss Edith Brown, in this city.

Mrs. Neil McLachlan and children left for Duluth, their home, last evening.

Mr. T. B. Shoaff, of New York City, is the guest of his mother, Mrs. Samuel H. Shoaff.

Miss Hermin Fischer, stenographer in the Muncie offices, has gone to Chicago for a brief stay.

Mr. F. K. Safford returns from Chicago to day. He has been there in the interest of Bursley & Co.

Mrs. O. F. Orall, of Ashland, Ohio, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. John A. Thieme, of West Washington street.

Miss Dyke Beals, an instructor in the Business college, is organizing a class in painting at Auburn to-day.

Miss Annie Drover, of Huntington, was in the city visiting friends yesterday and she left last night for Denver, Col.

The fire department made a run to Chicago street last evening. It was a chimney blaze at the residence of J. A. Frentzel.

Miss Sadie Ertle has returned from a visit with her mother and friends at Troy. She is stopping at 170 West Main street.

City Clerk Rudy Reinewald has issued an order for $8,605.71 as the city's portion of the expense on the Wayne street asphalt pavement.

Mr. Frank Rawles, ex-captain of the Rifles, and now in the government departments at Washington, has become eligible to a higher place.

James S. Barr has returned to this city from Ashland, Oregon. He was accompanied by a young cub bear, which is now at the Custer house.

The name of H. J. Smith as a candidate for representative, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention appears elsewhere in this paper.

A shoot was held at White's range yesterday afternoon, in which F. I. Brown and W. W. Watson won laurels. Artificial targets and live birds were used.

Married, on the 10th instant at Rome City, Mr. Creary to Miss Maud Northan, of Rome City. The groom is a popular engineer on the Lake Shore railroad.

The announcement of Wm. Bittler as a candidate for water works trustee, subject to the decision of the democratic primary election, appears elsewhere in this issue.

J. R. Schane, who was stricken with paralysis in the country recently, has been brought to the city, and is now under the care of a physician on South Harrison street.

Mr. Mason Long is now under the care of a physician on account of his nervous condition. This retards entering upon his lecture work at once as he had planned to do.

Robert Evans, who was run down by a horse, has been moved from the St. Joe hospital to the residence of his mother, 110 Superior street. His home is in Adams county.

Mrs. Frebe, of Dawson street, fainted while in attendance at the funeral of Miss Clara Ida Miller. The lady was taken to Rev. S. A. Northrop's residence and resuscitated.

Mr. John Hall, who will be recalled as a bailiff in the superior court has returned from Ann Arbor on account of illness. He has been unable to follow his studies for some weeks.

Misses Madaleine and Rose Ella, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Meegan, and Loretta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dreier, have returned to the Sacred Heart academy to resume their studies.

The announcement of Edward Beckman, of Washington township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating committee, appears in another column of this paper.

Dr. D. D. Weisell and Mr. Frank Barrows are at Cleveland to purchase castings for a new washing machine, of which the doctor is the inventor. These gentlemen and Mr. Louis Diether will be interested in the manufacture of the machine.

The funeral of the late lamented Clara Ida Miller yesterday afternoon was largely attended. The pall-bearers were J. E. Baker, Freeman Furthmiller, Oliver W. Lehman, William Sheck, J. M. Fuhrman and Charles Lehman, the dead girl's friends.

Fred Rippe, the Broadway liveryman, experienced a bad runaway yesterday afternoon while returning from the funeral of Miss Clara Ida Miller. A team of horses purchased by Mr. Rippe ran away. The hack to which the frightened animals were hitched was damaged to the extent of $200. Mr. Rippe, at his peril, hung to the lines, finally stopping the horses after being dragged quite a distance.

Mrs. Frank Cosgrove is very seriously ill.

Mr. George Kennan, the lecturer, left for Akron, Ohio.

Superintendent John G. Blake returns to Richmond to-day.

The B. and M. club met at the home of Tom Davis last evening.

Mrs. Mary Nierman, of 72 Nelson street, is quite seriously ill.

Hon. Montgomery Hamilton was out yesterday, the first time since his illness.

The St. Joseph Benevolent society will hold a meeting to-morrow afternoon.

A new combination safe has been placed in the mail agent's office at the south depot.

Mr. George Hahn, who was employed as clerk at Cincinnati, has returned to assist in his father's business.

Mrs. S. L. Morris gave a progressive euchre party last evening in honor of her guest, Mrs. E. A. Barnes.

Prof. Schultz and his string quartet will soon appear in this city on engagement of Misses Anderson and Large.

Mr. Frank Thanhouser, of Kansas City, a former Fort Wayne boy, has been visiting here and will return home Monday.

In the state oratorical contest, which took place last night at Indianapolis, the first prize was won by W. H. Wise, of DePauw.

Dr. C. B. Stemen was at Lima to see Conductor Gard Tuckey, whose condition he reports as growing more favorable every day.

F. A. Whitbeck, Jersey City, N. J.; A. B. Decker, Lafayette, and H. Selthes, Springfield, Ohio, are among the guests at the Aldine.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baker, of New Haven, celebrated the twentieth anniversary of their wedding in a delightful way Thursday evening.

Summit City lodge No. 120, F. & A. M., held a regular meeting at the Masonic Temple last night and performed work in the first degree.

The fire department responded to a call at 9 o'clock this morning and found a blaze at 313 East Creighton avenue. A smoke house owned by C. Bender was destroyed.

The Switchmen's Mutual Aid association give their third annual ball at Princess rink, Thursday evening, April 24. The First Regiment band will furnish the music, which guarantees the affair an excellent time, and, no doubt, will be the last ball of the season.
tues&sat1w

Shirts, collars and cuffs a specialty, at Troy Steam Laundry. Telephone 160.

THIS EVENING

M. FRANK & CO., Prop. BEE HIVE will present each patron purchasing goods amounting to $2.00 or more with a pretty volume containing views from the United States. This book will be a useful household reference book.

They also offer fine array of bargains.

50 doz. 4 Button Gloves at 50c each.
100 doz. Handkerchiefs, at 3c each.
50 doz. White Aprons, at 12½c each.
100 doz. Ladies' Ribbed Vests, at 9c a piece. Regular price 20c.
100 doz. Ladies' Cadon Hose, 5c a pair. Regular price 10c.
100 doz. Ladies' Muslin Underwear, 25c a piece.
New Ruchings, New Collars, New Laces, New Jewelry.
Do not fail to call this evening.

M. FRANK & CO.
BEE HIVE.

Pure Ice Cream and Fresh Fruit Sherbets at the Chicago Bakery. Orders promptly delivered. Telephone No. 163.

Gumpper.

Ceraline, American Groats, Whole Wheat Food, Rolled Oats, Cracked Wheat, Farncose, Avenna Farina, Thurber's Breakfast Hominy, Nudavene, Shumacher's Oat Meal. Also Rolled Oats, by the pound, 5c.
240 Calhoun St.

SURPRISE NO. 2.

For the next 60 days we will sell all Etchings, Pastels, Watercolors, Engravings, Frames and Picture Mouldings at cost. Don't forget we have the largest stock in Northern Indiana and we mean business.
RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

"Turner hall," southwest corner Main and Harrison streets, will prove a busy place this coming Tuesday, April 15th. The agent representing the great clothing fire, Cincinnati, is here to arrange for the greatest fire sale ever attempted by any house in Fort Wayne. $20,000 worth of suits that were but slightly damaged by smoke will be placed on sale Tuesday April the 15th, southwest corner Main and Harrison streets for ten days. Every garment will be marked in plain figures, and strictly one price. Extra help has been engaged for this great sale. We would advise all intending buyers (if possible) to come in the morning. Remember, next Tuesday at 9 o'clock in the morning, is the time. Don't miss this chance.

Better goods at lower prices at Mrs. Flagler's Millinery Store, 14 West Berry street, than any other place.

TREASURER.—Editor Sentinel—Please announce the name of A. M. Darroch, of Aboite township, as a candidate for treasurer of Allen county, subject to the decision of the democratic nominating convention.
MANY DEMOCRATS.

FOR RENT. Furnished rooms. Call at [illegible] Harrison street, near the depot. 12t2

Notice to Tax-Payers.

The office of the county treasury will be open from 7 to 8:30 each evening next week in order to accommodate shop men and others who cannot come during the day to pay their taxes. No extension of time will be given in which to pay taxes without penalty after April 21st.
ISAAC MOWRER,
County Treasurer.

A BLESSING IN DISGUISE.

Attention Farmers, Mechanics and Laboringmen!

Tuesday, April the 15th, is the day of all days, when your dollar will do double duty at the southwest corner of Main and Harrison streets. "Ewing's hall," which has been rented by the insurance company for ten days to close out $20,000 fine tailor-made suits for men and boys that was but slightly damaged by smoke, and must be sold at less than cost to manufacture. Every suit was made for this season's wear, and comprise the finest line of foreign and domestic woolens. Every garment will be marked in plain figures and STRICTLY ONE PRICE. Nothing will be held in reserve; everything goes, as it is so ordered by the company. Communion suits for the boys, working suits, business suits and dress suits will be found at the Great Fire Sale for ten days only, southwest corner Main and Harrison streets. Remember next Tuesday is the day, April the 15. Sale opens 9 o'clock a. m.

Order Troy Steam Laundry's new wagon if you wish to see a beauty, one of our own city's production.

SURPRISE NO. 1.

Renner, Cratsley & Co. will, for the next 30 days, sell Wall Paper at the following schedule prices:

Brown Blanks, 4c.
White Backs, 5c.
10 cent Gold Paper, 6 1-2c.
12 1-2 cent Gold Paper, 8c.
15 cent Gold Paper, 10c.
25 cent Gold Paper, 15c.
35 cent Gold Paper, 25c.
1 band Common Border per yard, 5c.
2 band Common Border per yard, 4c.
3 band Common Border per yard, 3c.
4 band Common Border per yard, 2c.
5 band Common Border per yard, 1c.
1 band Gold Borders, 8c.
2 band Gold Borders, 5c.
3 band Gold Borders, 3c.

Other Goods in proportion. No old Chestnuts. Every roll new spring goods. Now is your time to secure latest patterns at prices never heard of before. Don't forget the place, 56 Calhoun street.
RENNER, CRATSLEY & CO.

S. S. and T. restores the appetite and promotes digestion. For sale by Wm. L. Moellering, corner Lafayette and Lewis streets. 8-eod-tf.

All the Spring Novelties in Neckwear at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Angel Food fresh every day at the Chicago Bakery.

SURPRISE NO. 3.

Renner, Cratsley & Co. will, for the next 60 days, sell all miscellaneous Books at cost to make room for other goods. Now is your chance to secure books at the lowest price.

System Specific and Tonic, (S. S. & T.) will permanently cure habitual constipation. 8-eod-tf.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

The Troy Steam Laundry furnish postal order cards on application, to persons having no telephone or other convenience of wishing wagons to call for packages. Phone 160.

Cheaper Than Sod.

Lawn grass, 20 cents per pound. One pound covers 100 square feet.
S. BASH & Co.,
Scod1w 22 & 24 W. Columbia St.

In neckwear the best value for 50c is to be found at the Globe, One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers. Corner Calhoun and Main streets.

Fine Cakes of all kinds fresh every day at the Chicago Bakery.

F. G. and Frank's Choice are the best Cigars in the city. Sold by all first-class dealers.

A nobby line of Neglegee Shirts in Flannel and Silk, at the Globe One-Price Clothiers and Furnishers, corner Calhoun and Main streets.

IT'S THE CHOICEST.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller Makes a Big Purchase of Galloway Cattle for His Patrons.

Mr. Gottlieb Haller long ago established a reputation as one of the leading meat dealers and pork packers of the west, and every year adds to his fame.

He makes a specialty of supplying his patrons with the choicest and purest meats and never disappoints the trade.

This week he purchased from the Brookside farm six of their choicest young Galloway cattle, famed for their beef the world over, and this morning his great purchase hangs on the hooks of his refrigerator.

Mr. Haller anticipates a rush for the meats and prepares himself to meet all demands by engaging another herd of Galloways to be driven to his stock yards at an hour's notice.

Mr. Haller's main meat market is at 366 South Calhoun street, with a branch salesroom at No. 277 Hanna street.
apl-12-14-18-19

RICH + HOTEL

FOR FIFTEEN DAYS.

NO CURE, NO PAY.

Knowing that the unfortunate have been imposed upon by unprincipled pretenders who charge heavily in advance.



DR. WILBUR

Has adopted this plan: That he will charge nothing for advice, consultation or treatment until the patient pronounces himself well.

The Only Charge Being Made for Medicines Used During Treatment.

Dr. Wilbur, Specialist,

Treats successfully chronic and long standing diseases, as those of the head, throat and lungs, liver kidney and heart complaints, inveterate diseases of the stomach, that have defied all other methods, those fearful diseases of the nervous system arising from whatever causes; scrofula, dropsy, paralysis, fits, fever sores, contracted cords, enlarged and stiff joints, rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatic, bone deformities, salt rheum, erysipelas, scald head, ill-conditioned ulcers syphilis, nasal polypus, asthma, hay fever, rose cold, winter coughs, chronic diarrhœa and diabetis. All may be cured by this wonderful system if not too far advanced. Bone diseases cured when all methods have failed.

Ladies who are suffering from complaints peculiar to their sex, can consult the doctor with every assurance of speedy relief and permanent cure without subjecting them to the embarrassing procedure of an examination, which in nine cases out of ten is unnecessary. The doctor particularly invites all cases that have been given up by other physicians.

☞The doctor will remove one tape worm free of charge; also, straighten the first case of cross eyes that presents itself at the hotel, FREE.

Consultation and Examination Free.

OFFICE HOURS—From 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. No patients received Sundays.

Tumors and Cancers removed without pain or use of the knife.

TESTIMONIALS.

Mrs. Wm. Ryan, 35 Hoagland avenue, cross eyed for 21 years, straightened in one minute without pain.

Fred Hoffman, employed at the Morton house, Grand Rapids, was cross eyed for 17 years. It took Dr. Wilbur only one minute to straighten them and without pain.

Mrs. Thomas Root, 608 Park avenue, Jackson, had a large tumor on her breast for years. Dr. Wilbur removed it by a plaster, and she is now a well woman.

Elizabeth Delwiler, 101 Dielston street, Jackson, had a large mole near her eye. Dr. Wilbur removed it with a plaster, which is far better than the knife, and it causes no pain.

Mrs. Harmon Ritchie, Trail Run, Ohio, had a little baby that had a cancerous tumor on its upper lip that in one year grew as large as a peach. Dr. Wilbur removed tumor, lip and all, and made a new lip from its cheek, and the baby is entirely cured.

Mr. Abe Horning, of Soldier Home, Grand Rapids, had two tumors on his head, each of which were as large as tomatoes. Dr. Wilbur removed them without pain.

Mrs. T. F. Babe, 228 South Forth street, Steubenville, Ohio, had female complaint for years. Dr. Wilbur treated her without subjecting her to an examination, and she now feels like a new woman.

Mrs. E. S. Bissell, 711 Village street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor in her side for 16 years. It measured ten inches in diameter and had 23 roots, some of which were as large as a ladies wrist. Dr. Wilbur removed it and she is a well woman.

Mrs. Wm. A. Dean, 812 Academy street, Kalamazoo, Mich., could not see or read letters for two years. Dr. Wilbur cured her without any operation and she can now see to read.

Mrs. John Ylieken, 523 West Vine street, Kalamazoo, Mich., had a tumor on her head as large as a base ball. Dr. Wilbur removed it in one minute without pain.

The doctor invites correspondence from people at a distance, but never answers any letters unless they contain two stamps.

Best and Choicest Meats.

GOTTLIEB HALLER,

Of the Popular South Side Market, 366 Calhoun St., Branch 277 Hanna St.

Hams, 10 cents per pound.
Shoulders, 7 cents per pound.
Sausage, 7 cents per pound.
Bologna, 7 cents per pound.
Other meats accordingly.

L. H. NOGAL,

Stoves : and : Furniture : Exchange,

246 CALHOUN STREET.

Furniture and Tinware promptly mended. Cash Paid for Second Hand Goods of all kinds.

WHERE THE DANGER LIES.

The Mysterious and Sudden Ending of so Many Lives Fully Accounted For.

The real danger from "Grippe" is in its after effects. Nine-tenths of all deaths resulting are from pneumonia. What is pneumonia? It is a sudden stoppage and filling up of the lungs. Thick, heavy, poisonous mucous gets into the air-cells and prevents breathing. They clog up quickly and death ensues. The only salvation is to keep the lungs working and thus throw off this terrible mucous. There is only one way in which this can be done and that is by stimulating them. Under the influence of a proper amount of pure whiskey, the lungs draw in deep, full breaths and throw out the poisonous air, each time it is exhaled.

But while this is true and whiskey has saved more lives than any other known remedy, if it is not pure whiskey, it is liable to have a bad effect. If it contains fusel oil, a headache or a foul tongue will be the result. On the other hand, when an absolutely pure whiskey like Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey is used, no ill effects can by any possibility follow. Prof. Henry A. Mott says: "The purity of Duffy's Pure Malt Whiskey, (as simple, analytical tests will readily convince) is absolute and should recommend it to the highest public favor." To all, we unhesitating say, insist upon having Duffy's and do not be persuaded to take any other.

FOR TO-DAY.

$10

Invested with us will give you the pick of

30 STYLES

—OF—

MEN'S

SUITINGS!

Each and every one of them are honestly worth from $3.50 to $5.00 more.

These goods are strictly all-wool, fine fitting, sack and frock shape, lined with serge and farmers' satin, lapped seams and soft roll. This is the greatest bargain ever offered in this city.

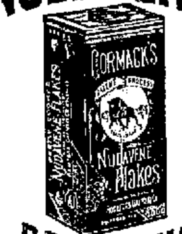
One Price to All.

FRIEND'S ENTERPRISE

CLOTHIERS,

62 & 64 Calhoun street, Corner of Berry.

NUDAVENE



DELICIOUS BREAKFAST DISH.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT.

J. E. WAUGH, D. D. S.,

Has removed his office from West Berry street, to

74 CALHOUN STREET,

Over Meyer Bros' drug store.

—THE—

PEOPLE'S STORE

(PIXLEY & LONG BLOCK), EAST BERRY STREET.

Dry ‡ Goods ‡ Cheaper Than Ever.

Every Department Entirely Filled Up With

New Seasonable GoodS

One Case Outing Cloth,

8 1-3c per Yard.

One Case Challies,

Absolutely Fast Colors,

5c per Yard.

Our 50 Cent Colored Mohairs

Are the best in the city for the same money.

One Case Ladies' Ribbed Vests,

At 10c Each.

Special Values in Jersey Jackets, at $2.50, $2.75, $3.75 and $5.00.

Inspection Respectfully Invited. One Price to All.

THE PEOPLE'S STORE,

Pixley & Long Block

Berry street.

Dozois, Beadell & Co.

D. C. FISHER,

REAL ESTATE.

INSURANCE AND LOANS.

No. 32 EAST BERRY STREET.

WATER WORKS

—AND—

NATURAL Gas FITTING

—AT—

C. W. BRUNS & CO.,

Plumbers, 166 Calhoun Street, Opp. Cathedral

JOS. M. CLARK & CO.,

Merchant Tailors,

34 EAST BERRY ST.

Fine Tailoring a Specialty.

An Article of Comfort in Every Home !

The Johnson Reclining Rocker.



We have just received 25 new Parlor Suits that are of the very latest designs and finished in the very newest novelties of colors. We have also received a magnificent line of Bed Room Suits in all the latest finished antique oaks of the sixteenth century period. Cherry, Mahogany, or any other known wood made into goods of this kind. We are turning out from our factory new furniture every day, all made by first-class workmen. Our stock of furniture is the most complete in the city.

The Pape Furniture Co.,

SOLE AGENTS, NO. 28 AND 30 EAST BERRY STREET.

IF YOU ARE WANTING A SUIT OF CLOTHES OR AN OVERCOAT !

First-class make, guaranteed in every particular, cheap or fine, made of any kind of material, we have it and can make it. We have only New Goods to Show.

NO FANCY PRICES.

Full Dress or Wedding Suits Made Up on Short Notice.

THIEME BROS., No. 12 WEST BERRY STREET.